



THE SKETCHER. SIR WM. ORPEN, R.A. BRITISH.
 IN ART GALLERY OF TORONTO, LENT BY THE CITY OF TORONTO.

One of the very good portraits in
 our Gallery. It really is a portrait
 of the late A.W. Rich. an English
 artist—



SHOUT **IT**
SHARE

POST



POST OFFICE
C.C. 3125



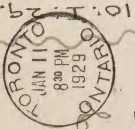
CORRESPONDENCE

an "impediment" to the work of the
 spent. She must not put off her work on the
 leg. We have a large good material of our
 use - than except the expenditure of 50 pence
 (will write you soon. I should like to see you)

Many thanks for letter

Just received W. - getting

along very well. I am
 suffering in my back, but
 getting on my feet, but



Mr. Leslie Deane

29, Brunswick Place

Cambridge

Mass -

TELEPHONE HUBBARD 0934

LAW OFFICE
FREDERICK P. CABOT
1020 EXCHANGE BUILDING
53 STATE STREET

BOSTON 9, Oct. 15, 1928.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you very much for writing me in reference to the appeal for the Playground Association. It is particularly pleasant to hear from you and I hope some afternoon I may be able to get out to see you. I should like to.

Yours sincerely,

Fred Cabot

FREDERICK P. CABOT
53 STATE STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

October 16, 1928

Dear Mr. Deane

Thank you for helping the Playground
and Recreation Association of America. I believe the
recreation movement is helping to build a strong citi-
zenship for our nation. Enclosed is the treasurer's
receipt for your contribution.

Yours very truly

Frederick P. Cabot

THE GORHAM SAVINGS BANK
GORHAM, NEW HAMPSHIRE

ALFRED R. EVANS, PRES. CHARLES G. HAMLIN, VICE-PRES.
ELISHA H. CADY, TREAS.

6/16/25-

Mr Walter Drane,
Philbrook Farm,
Shelburne, N. H.

Dear Mr Drane:

We acknowledge
receipt of your check for \$500.
which you wish to deposit
in our bank and I thank
you for the confidence ex-
pressed.

I think that I
remember you as a friend
of the late Mr McMillan.

We'll be very glad
to have you call any time
that you are in Gorham.

Enclosed find
pass book which I trust that you
will find in order.

Very truly yours,
E. H. Cady, Treas.

THE GORHAM SAVINGS BANK
GORHAM, NEW HAMPSHIRE

ALFRED R. EVANS, PRES.

CHARLES G. HAMLIN, VICE-PRES.

ELISHA H. CADY, TREAS.

Gorham N. H., Oct. 16, 75.

My dear Mr Deane -

In reply to your card
will say that you may send
your pass book at your
convenience: it does not
matter about the pass book,
the dividends can be ap-
plied at any time.

We certainly did have
a severe storm for the time
of year, but for the first two
or three days, it has been very
pleasant. Snow drifts on
Gorham Hill last Sunday four
or five feet deep.

Judge Evans well and
send you best wishes.

Sincerely,

E. H. Cady,
Treas.

THE GORHAM SAVINGS BANK
GORHAM, NEW HAMPSHIRE

ALFRED R. EVANS, PRES. CHARLES G. HAMLIN, VICE-PRES.
ELISHA H. CADY, TREAS.

1/6/1926.

Mr Walter Drame,
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr Drame:

Enclosed find for book
with Oct. dividend returned.

Judge Evans happens
to be in and he wishes to be
remembered to you.

Sincerely,

E. H. Cady

THE GORHAM SAVINGS BANK
GORHAM, NEW HAMPSHIRE
ALFRED R. EVANS, PRES. CHARLES G. HAMLIN, VICE-PRES.
ELISHA H. CADY, TREAS.

418 / 1926

My dear Mr Deane —

Enclosed find your book brought-up to date.

I forward an your message to Judge Evans and he returns his regards to you. The fudge has melted very well.

We have lots of snow and it has been a long cold winter; not so severe as some winters, but steady cold weather without thaws.

We will be glad to see you in June.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

E. H. Cady

and lake scenery which we enjoyed so much. Our most prized token of the trip is the picture of you and the humming bird, and we shall always cherish it with "fond recollections."

I wish we had had more time to tarry at Philbrook Farm. Perhaps we will get back there again for a longer stay sometime. If we do, I hope we will find you and Miss Brown there.

If you come to Washington don't fail to let us know, for we want to see you.

Mrs. Cairnes joins me in kindest regards to you and Miss Brown, and we would like to be remembered to Prof. Emmorton, Mr. Philbrook and any others whom we met & who may still be there.
Sincerely, C. W. Cairnes,

Ontario Apts.,
Washington, D.C.,
Sept. 3, 1928.

My dear Mrs. Deane: -

I have been intending to write to you ever since we returned from our trip to New England, but have let other things of more or less urgency detain me.

Mrs. Cairnes & I certainly enjoyed our stay at Philbrook Farm, and our association there with you was one of the chief factors which contributed to our pleasure. Everybody there was nice to us but you and Miss Brown were especially

good to us in so many ways. On the day we left we went down
thru Pinkham Hotel, up thru Crawford Hotel, then via Bethlehem
and Sugar Hill to Franconia Hotel; saw all the sights there and
"fetched up" at the Pemigewasset Hotel at Plymouth about 6 P.M.
Next day we "did" Lake Winnepesaukee and stopped over at the
Winnecoette Hotel at The Wires. We were rain-bound there the next
day, but it was an excellent place located on a high hill overlooking
the lake and surrounding country. Then we went via Lake Umbagog,
Keene, Brattleboro, Greenfield, Newfield, N. Adams, Pittsfield, etc.,
crossed the Hudson at Hudson; then thru the Catskills, down the
Hudson to beyond Bear Mt.; then via Delaware Water Gap, Manchu
Chunk and Harrisburg to our farm in Maryland where we spent a week
before returning to Washington. With the exception of a few hours ^{rough} bad
roads in Pennsylvania our whole trip was delightful.

We often look over the fine collection of cards which Miss Brown so
kindly presented to Mrs. Cairnes and think and talk about the beautiful
and restful Androscoggin Valley and the magnificent views of mountains

The Largest Gold Fish Hatchery in the World.



Storage House and a Few of the 200 Ponds, Grassyfork Fisheries, Martinsville, Ind.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING

Indianapolis

3/17
We Have Received

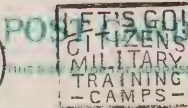
Your Order

3/12
for

Indy
We Will Ship

in round
Grassfork Fisheries, Inc.
Peoples Bank Building, Indianapolis

Return all Cans Express Prepaid to Martinsville, Ind., Charges 20 cents per can.



Campbell & Sullivan
17 Pratt St. Ind.
Cambridge,
Mass.
Lafayette
Mass.
See Bailey's Encls.

DEPARTMENT OF ARCHITECTURE

MCGILL UNIVERSITY

MONTREAL

HANSBY TRAQUAIR

M.A.F.R.I.B.A.

W.E. CARLESS

F.R.I.B.A.

PROFESSORS

June 20th/25 -

My dear Mr Deane

I was very pleased to get your letter, and particularly interested in the inscription. Apropos of this, I am reminded of what you said about the rightful ownership of the vast oil-fields in the United States, and noticed (on my return to Montreal) ~~to notice~~ in the newspaper, that an action is pending of a like nature. You have no doubt seen it too, and one cannot help wondering what will be the outcome if the Indians are able to present their case in a sensible way. It rather staggers one's imagination to try and be perfectly logical on such a matter as this do you not think?

We liked Philbrook Farm very much and were particularly pleased with the efficient and orderly way it was maintained. People of Mr Philbrook's type are a great asset to a nation; one finds them throughout the New England States, I hope you have them all over your country. Remember^{me} to all, and with our united best wishes to yourself, Believe me,

Yours sincerely
William Carless.

F. WHITCOMB HORNICK, M. D.

103 EAST 111TH STREET,

TELEPHONE CALL, 428-HARLEM.

OFFICE HOURS:

8-10

12-1

6-8

SUNDAY 9-11

NEW YORK,

Peter 29 th 1898

Dear Mr Deane,

Just a few lines to let you know that we have run the length of our peregrinations and are back again in New York. My wife and I are always speaking of you and Mr Brewster, and of the happy time we spent in Cambridge and "the cabin". We can never forget your kind attentions and the interesting moments spent in your company and are at a loss to know how to thank you. This we must say, however, that when we reach our home, and recollections of our trip are brought back to us, there is nothing that will equal the Boston, Cambridge, Concord & "the Cabin" trip. Often I had read and heard of life in an American log-cabin, and many were the pictures I had drawn in my imagination, but notwithstanding the bright colours I had painted they have all fallen flat and insignificant

before the reality of reality that shall never
be forgotten the longest day I live. The kindness
and enthusiastic attention ~~showed~~ ^{shown} upon us by
you, a stranger to us, shall forever remain
engraved in our hearts, and we should it
a great privilege to be able to repay it in
however small a degree if you should ever make
up your mind to venture into our little country
of "perpetual sunshine". Once again allow me to
thank you most heartily in behalf of my wife
and myself and to offer to you and Mrs.
Deane our very best wishes.

Believe me

Very dear Mr. Deane.

Very sincerely, Yours,

Albert H. J. J.

home contains. Now don't you think
me mean for taking ^{my wife} from her home
in New York, where such things, or
nine-tenths of them, are unheard
of and placing her here where she
has continually to be in contact with
those awful creatures mentioned above?
Well, even now, she does not think
so, as all this is so very interesting
and new to her. It is an education
in itself, such opportunities for studying
the habits of these busy, annoying, if
you like, little creatures but useful
all the same. ^{as only to be found in a tropical home.} She has started a
collection of moths, as a beginning &
an evening passes but some new species
is added. As I write she is now engaged
setting out last evening's catch. She
has now got quite accustomed to
the little pests. What an interesting
little fellow is the mason wasp

March 12th 1899.
Goan Goava.

My dear Mr. Deane,

My wife and
I were delighted to get a letter
from you. Your and Mr. Brewster's
names are household words in
our home and we never tire
speaking of you. We enjoyed
your joke about the howling
monkey immensely, but which
a lively time my dear little
wife is having with the insects.
Mr. Brewster told her she would
see here. First in order the
mosquitoes paid their visit (and
have not yet left). Then that

little torment, the flea, then follows the spider, whose perseverance in web-building, as often as you destroy their webs, is unequalled in insect life, night moths, attracted by the lamp-light, nine times out of ten scinge their little wings for their pains, then a large house ant with a big head and strong mandible, who means death to any tempting morsel in the shape of other creeping things (once two of my pets, the venomous fer de lance snake, of which your friend Professor Hermann will tell you, were eaten alive by these ants, their skeletons only being left to tell the tale and all in the space of half a night. The snake measured two feet long by three quarters of an

inch thick). These little animals are respectful of persons, never attempting to bite. On top of all these slight annoyances, came a colony of hunting, or as it is called in other parts, soldier ants after their manner of travelling in columns. These I made short work of by simply dropping hot wood-ashes on the front columns. You should see them scamper away when this radical means of defense is resorted to. They are our best insect scavenger. after a visit from them your house is completely cleansed of everything in the shape of vermin, rats even included, but during their scavenging visit one is forced to leave the house to them, and this, in some cases, runs to two days, and just depends upon how much vermin you

ahead, at least, an very good. Sugar
also, is cheaper than for it has been
burning the last five years. This would last
long as Cuba & Porto Rico will supply,
the states with all the expenses and
the Protective Tariff will do the rest
for us. England will then be forced
to levy a countervailing duty on Refine
d sugar from the Continent. This will
be the only means of saving the sugar
industry of the West Indies. A new
industry, which promises to pay well,
is being gone into rather largely by the
Planters, and that is the planting of
rubber. The favourite species here is the
Castilleja elastica, a central American
tree. Our little island (1700 sq. miles) is a
go-ahead place, all that wanting being
new capital and blood. My wife and I
join in sending our very best wishes
to Mr. Deane and "good Mr. Deane" as we
call you, also to Mr. V. W. Brewster.

Believe me,

Sincerely yours,

A. J. Farn

Of course the ordinary house-wife does
not think as since the spot he
chooses to build his mud-hut is
either within the folds of your lace
curtains or on the window panes.
First he comes along, after selecting
his site, with a small piece of
wet earth which he sticks to the
pane, let us say, then he chooses the
spot on which he intends to build,
with this piece of earth, softening it
all the while with saliva from his
mouth. This, I believe, is done ^{in order} to avoid
transparency and therefore to ensure
safety against its natural enemies.
In the space of 4 hours this persevering
little mason completes his ^{little} hut, leaving
a small opening at the top, and
through which it inserts part of its
body, leaving a small egg hanging from
the roof, well out of the way of

the half a dozen, or so, of little green caterpillars which are taken in on the third day after the completion of the bud. These latter are twisted around each other, in fact, are entangled in such a manner that they are unable to move about and have simply to stay in their position until that little egg, which hangs over them like the sword of Damocles, has undergone the process of incubation. This little new-comer depends upon that wonderful kind of sticks, roots, etc., and feasts them for ^{four} three to four weeks after which he breaks his way through his thin wall and goes forth to do as his parents did before him. This little nest has been the subject of a very interesting study for both my wife and I. The builder

being very accommodating in the selection of its site - just near to our hammock in the partly-opened veranda. I suppose you will be tired reading about our insects so I shall "move on" to other things. We are very nice of Dr. Brewster to send us a photograph of his cabin. What fun it must have been to be snow-bound in there. We pictured Mr. B. trying to get at his provisions and Gilbert's look when there was nothing to make a meal of for so many hours. What a terrible winter you are having. While you are shivering with the cold we are keeping our windows open as wide as they can be, to enjoy the pleasant trade winds, without which our dry-season would be perfectly intolerable. Our second staple, Cacao is in as sound a position as it has ever been, and prospects for a year

Gran Corna,
September 10th 1899.

My dear Mr. Drake,

When I received your most pleasant and welcome letter I said, "well, I am going to sit down and write a long, long letter, and will use a string of expressive words which will tell of the great enjoyment the receipt of this letter has given me". But, now that I am put to the test, what do I find, that alas! every word I had thought of has vanished and I am left with barely sufficient to say that your letter has been such an unceasing source of pleasure to both my wife and myself, that I have again and again read it over each time with renewed appetite. What a glorious time you must have had with Mr. Brewster

men, Dr. Lytherton Novich, ^{M.A.} an old man now, has been a very keen naturalist and scientist. He could not refrain from making a joke. One of his best was an "all sorts Day" joke, which went the round of the world. I am sure you must have some recollection of reading a long article many years ago in most of the leading English and American papers. This paper went as far as to illustrate it. It was an account of the killing of a large anaconda which had devoured horses, cattle, and even people. The account of the killing, the dragging of the 40' monster to the drain, the arrival in town, the rush from all parts to see this terrible creature was so natural that for two or three days he had most of the town in a most excited state until some bright individual discovered that the story was written on the 1st of April. I leave you to imagine the object looks of misery on the faces of the more educated when the joke was seen. If it is not too much trouble would you send me a catalogue of the folkies and you use. We have nothing so handy here. Our wasps possess the same instinct that yours do. They also sting their small caterpillars. It is really wonderful. How well provided are all these to us insignificant insects. My wife from in sanding best wishes to Dr. Brewster

He has told me much about it in one
of his characteristic and pleasant letters.
How he missed you when you left.
I know how we felt when we parted
with you at the Railway Station in
Boston. Your name is a household
word with us, and I can assure you
if the following expressions were ever
sently - of saving jealousy, viz: "I like Mr.
Deane so much". "There are few pleasant
men than Mr. Deane". "Such a jolly company
etc." they would be in my case. I am
writing Mr. Brewster by this mail so you
will not be jealous of each other. My
wife has got fairly well accustomed to
our insect pests, but my! what a joke I
had on her this very morning. She is very
keen on moths and butterflies, in fact all
that creep, climb, crawl and fly, that is,
about the house, you know. of course, beetles,
bees, crickets, grass-hoppers, wasps, conger-eels,
mosquitoes, sand-flies, sometimes a few fleas &
a jigger or "chigoe" (of which Mr. Brewster can
tell, I believe. This little chap burrows in the
sole of the foot, or under the toe nails &

deposits its eggs, and after a week or two, if
not discovered a round little sac, the size of
a very small pea, will be in your foot, the
removal of which occasioning much pain &
some inflammation) all find their way into
the collecting bottle. Well this morning, as I
set writing, she comes in with something
she holds with a piece of paper around it
and says, "here's a new beetle I have
caught". you can imagine my surprise
when I looked up and beheld a huge
tick the size of one's ~~of~~ finger nail.
You know what this is, I suppose. It is
a species of parasitic animal which lives
on cows, sucking their blood. They occasionally
fall off and in their wandering for
fields and pastures new turn up anywhere
but not necessarily on people. There are,
though, two or three small species one en-
counter in the woods which, if left
to their sweet will will fasten them-
selves on to one and stay there until
dislodged. These never come into the house.
We had a good laugh at that little "Donsene"
here. & with you, one of our most worthy

Gram Coura

February 11th 1900

Dear Mr. Deane,

Both of your letters, 9th and 23rd ultimo, came safely to hand as also did the net you so kindly sent us. It is the most handy thing of its kind I have ever seen, and it is no wonder to us that you were so successful in bagging so many little innocents during your recent vacation trip! What a jolly laugh we had over your sketch of the wife in pursuit of some new species of Lepidoptera. We are enjoying the joke more than herself, her sister, who is spending a few months with us, being also converted with laughter. But how are we ever going to repay your kindness? There is no one from whom we appreciate a letter more than yourself, knowing, as we do, how much you must put aside when writing us, and I feel that I must plead guilty to what? well, laziness in allowing two letters to reach me before I send one. Your card we enjoyed very much also the poem, which was very appropriate to the occasion. We are anxious to know whether Mr. Brewster received his card. It was sent at the same time that yours was I shall write him by this mail and enclose a photograph of what I think is the largest Shadlock ever seen in this Island. Its circumference lengthwise was 31 inches, crosswise 28 inches and weight 8 lbs. and was grown not far from my house on the Estate of a friend. I am also sending you a picture

of a portion of our drawing room. Of course I do not claim any artistic merit in the work as it is my first attempt at photography. It is however, sufficiently clear to convey an idea of our little home and its tropical appointments. You will see, perched on a mat on the floor, a cat which occupies the proud position in the household of a pet. She is exceedingly cute and amusing. I shall enclose one of our mother in this letter. Of course, I do not expect it to reach you perfect, as from our experience of the rough handling of letters by Postmen and others it is not to be expected that such delicate little creatures will escape scathless. During my Xmas holidays I had expected to do some collecting work, but was unable to do so on account of a slight attack of Intermittent fever. I am now plunged into work on the roads and have all I can do. I don't remember whether I told you that I have been in charge of one half of the roads of this District, a matter of about 50 miles of road to look after. These are scattered over a rather large area requiring my attention everyday in the year - Sundays and Public Holidays excepted. Beside this I am Secretary and Paymaster of the Local Road Board, ~~a~~ representative institution having the control of all roads waterways etc. in their respective District. The Island is divided into nine counties each which are sub-divided into wards, in some cases two or three wards constitute a county, ^{the roads of} each ward etc, being put into the hands of the aforesaid Boards and the money for the working of same is voted by the Government annually. This system, which has been in existence for six years has proved to be a great improvement on the old one which was the Public Works Department of the

Colony. The members composing the Board are elected by popular vote annually. It is therefore an easy matter to replace any member should he be pure unsatisfactory. Of course, we are governed under the Crown Colony system, and the establishment of this representative body is said to be the beginning of Representative Government which may come about in twenty years or more. I do not think we are yet ripe enough to govern ourselves. From time to time we ^{have} had great public demonstrations demanding the right to govern ourselves. Petitions and counter-petitions have been sent to the home government on the subject, but our long-headed government at home have always refused to grant to our people the right of self-government, and in this they are right. Such great changes in the policy of a nation cannot be brought about in a day or a year, but must take place gradually, and this is what is being done. Well, I am taking you into a region that perhaps you do not care to go or I shall retrace my steps and get into a path more congenial to you. Did I tell you that we have just had the largest & longest flight of "Green Pigeons", a large species of pouter I have ever seen in this district? It began somewhere about July last and lasted up to late in November. Just think of it, a flight covering five months, all going in one direction, from west to east. This occurs every year and yet no one living, so far as I know, possesses any knowledge as to where they come from nor as to what plants their eggs are deposited. I followed them as much as I had the time to and the most I could learn, and that was a great satisfaction to me, was that the first one homed in the flocks of our blood-worm tree. This is more than our best student on butterflies (Mr. Caracciolo) has ever seen, but it does not help one any.

further. Serious naturalists would give a great deal to see one of these beautiful insects at rest on a leaf. They seem to be perpetually on the move. Their flight being most erratic, and what is more their sight is very keen. When one first starts with a net, standing in the course of their flight, nothing seems simpler than to bag that crazy little insect, but what's this? you have had a try; our cure of success; and presto 'the little chap' is so job. past you.

Our war in South Africa is just 4 months old and so far as a layman can tell we have not gained any material advantage. We know that roughly we have had somewhere about 10,000 casualties, that upwards of 200,000 men are now to be on the spot, that our best generals now have the work of crushing the enemy in their hands. We also know that instead of forcing our way into the enemy's country we have all we can do to relieve our men ^{shut up} in our own country and to drive the enemy back into theirs. Of course all this never would have been if the Boers were fighting by themselves. As it is they are aided by some of the best military talent in Europe - envious Europe of England's power and greatness. We are fighting for equal rights of all white people in South Africa and against selfishness, tyranny & injustice. The end will come and all right, but I fear at a very great cost. Our little Island has done grandly and nobly towards assisting in the fund ^{in aid} for the ~~orphan~~ orphans of our soldiers. We have just had a patriotic concert, chiefly of local talent, which will bring in at least £300 and besides this we have subscribed over £500. Well after this rambling letter the least I can do is to ask you to excuse the scribble. The wife joins in wishing you and Mrs. Deane every happiness and again thanks you for your good present. Write again when you can & believe me yours very sincerely, A. J. Fox

Gran Canaria,
April 10th 1900.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Thanks very much for your kind note. The judge wife and I were very sorry to hear that of Mr. Brewster's illness, but trust that long as this reaches you he is well and up and doing again. The gifts you sent for Mr. B. are much appreciated. Is it wonderful what pretty effects can be produced from so simple and unpretentious an instrument as the Cymmetroscope? It is quite a new thing to them parts. My sister-in-law from New York who spent over three months with us has returned home full of the wonders of our little tropical isle, "Lore, the land of the humming bird", as it is poetically called. The wife has not been as well as I would like her to be. She is, as you may have noticed, not of a robust constitution and the constant summer heat, under which we live, has not done much to improve her health, but she is, through of small plagues, very courageous and persevering and keeps saying it will be all right when she gets acclimatized. We find your net quite handy evening in trapping those little innocent moths. We have made an arrangement with a friend who sends his insects to England to be classified and mounted, to have our done for us, beginning with small quantities at first. I believe in one of my letters I told you I would send a few specimens and forgot to do so - so the wife tell me.

I must apologize and offer as an excuse my being so much of an "Absent Minded Beggar" since our campaign in South Africa. I shall forward a small box by an early opportunity.

We are now just ~~in~~ the middle of our annual dry-season, and are anxiously waiting for the end to come, as, owing to last year's drought the crops are conspicuously short of the average. Individually I cannot complain, as my place is fortunately well provided with water - as Mr. Brewster will tell you - the result being that we will reach, or perhaps exceed our average. Our market, so far as the year has gone, has been a very favorable one. The fluctuations being but slight compared to a few years since, and prices ruling very favorably. Do you know that so what we will we cannot get it out of our stubborn heads that Mr. Brewster will once more honor us with a visit and if it is not too much nothing would please us better, than to have you see this wonderful little speck of the Atlantic. Perhaps you will be surprised to know also that I am just bracing for a few months of cold weather once more in the South. Of course, it is but natural not to be satisfied with what one has, at least this is what is always said. None of cold chills say, "What this abominable cold" while we of the hotter regions out with "Great Scott! how hot it is" and so on. In your last you did not mention whether the photo. of our parlor reached you. I hope it did. If not let me know when next you write and I can send you another. You talk of the Chaddick

for Mr. Brewster, but did not make mention of yours.

Our Government are now dead and can in reciprocal trade concessions with the United States. In fact a resolution in favour of accepting the United States offer has been passed by a large majority of the Legislative Council, much to the displeasure of a & rather large section of the business people of our community, who were in favour of entering into a practically free trade arrangement with the Dominion of Canada. These latter argue, and with much reason, that the convention with the United States won't be signed before a twelve-month, if it is signed at all, as with a change of President a new policy may be established and we will be left out altogether. The situation shortly put is this - the United States, by the convention removes 12½% off the duties on our sugar which amounts to about one pound sterling per ton (if every I should tell you that sugar is still our largest article of export) & that the sugar planters are still an influential body) and in return for this we are to reduce our duties on their port stuffs, machinery etc, to the extent of £17,000 on the total amt of their ^{import} trade with us on their article.

Whereas the Dominion of Canada ~~for~~ offers to receive all of our products free of duty and in return agrees us to do the same. In the latter case our customs receipts would be but £3,000 short and therefore the extra taxation we would have to bear would be but, roughly, 1/6 of what it would represent if the U. S. Convention were accepted.

We fear, and justly so, that ~~unarmament on the part of~~ Imperialism having spread to the U. S. she, in accordance

+ after finishing my letter my wife gave me a butterfly which she has caught to enclose
I cannot promise that it will reach whole, the letter is to be sent to Mrs. Deane, so
to suppress it must go. asse.

with her cast over Protective Laws, with as a natural con-
sequence protect her ^{sugar-producing} new Colonies, which are bound, under
American enterprise to arise Phoenix-like from the ashes of a
disgraced and corrupt Government. Then when this comes, ~~then~~
and come it must in the next couple of years, when will
we be with our five years convention, which can be broken
at any time - so the agreement runs - on a year's notice from
either side. This may not be complimentary to your great country,
but when we stop to think that it is not the really good
and great men who rule our the destinies of their countries
I may be forgiven for not having more confidence in the
Governments of other countries. Of course, one come over again
that Great Canada has a very small population compared to
the U. S. and that their trade in consequence with us would
be on a much smaller scale, and so on, but it has been
shown that she can take all the sugar the combined B. W.
India can send her, and that ^{for} from Imperialistic reasons
trade with her would be more desirable than with foreign countries.
On turning over I find that I have occupied nearly ~~two~~ pages on
a matter of political economy which can have but small interest
to a man of your scientific pursuits. I am afraid it is but
another case of the proof of Rhipps' now-famous poem. Would
you believe it possible that the local press, started by the "Illusion",
our bright little "Vail", whose editor & proprietor, Mr. R. R. Hale, is known
to Mr. Brewster and is an intimate friend of mine, and one of the
four who started the Field Naturalists Club, in aid of the wives,
widows and orphans of our soldiers to the front has reached over 4000
dols. and promises to reach \$5000. With best regards to Mrs. Deane,
Mr. & Mrs. Brewster & with every good wish to yourself
Believe me Yours very sincerely, A. J. Cass

hacked by revolutionary parties, fell upon
the smiling crops of their worthy men,
unvarnished signs of poverty & straits
were made in the name of irresponsible
revolutionists with the result that the
labour and capital of ~~this~~ ^{the} three years
was all gone with - no hope, as it proved
of redress. In utter disgust the surviving rem-
nant of this ill-fated venture turned their backs
to that country. ^{one} The three directors died
on the farm, the other wended his way
to North America and my father returned
to England, only to come back and settle
in 1846, just 54 years ago. This is but an
imperfect description, but I think it serves to
show that to some people from Temperate
Climates it is quite safe and harmless.
I am sending you a copy of "The Mirror" in
which you will see an article entitled "A thousand
miles by river. The parties of the trip are well
known to me. The writer is Warden of St. Ann's.
The Baron" is my friend and brother Road
Officer, Mr. de Kortlandt. "Aboonethy" is an English
Noble in our Government service and "Ananias" is
a Customs Officer, and perhaps a little of what
his nick name implies. I think you will find
something in it to interest, especially the bird
life. Mrs. Can joins in kindest regards to you
and Mrs. Deane Yours sincerely, W. J. Farr

Gran Cour.
Sep. 2nd 1900

My dear Mr. Deane,

How unkind
of me not to have answered
your letter of 7th June last
ere this. I fear you must think
that I am growing careless.
Pray excuse me and accept my
sincerest regrets. It was quite a
trial to find, on coming in
from a long horse back ride one
morning, two letters from my
good friends at far away Cambridge.
Do you know that when I think
of the great blessing to the
world that ^{the act of} writing has brought,
not omitting the work of the
Post office - which makes it possible
to chat with our friends all over
the world, in its most remote corners

I am inclined to place it among the
foremost of all the blessings showered
upon us happy beings. The season for
the Papilio flight is again approaching
and I hope to go a little further in
their study. What would I not give to
discover the tree, shrub or plant on
which they deposit their eggs. This is
not known yet. You really have sharp
eyes. "Bird Life" is just where you said
in the ~~last~~ year and succeeded in persuading
on reading your letter I went to the
case, and saw enough. Your Ken sight
over forest. The wife keeps fairly well,
but does not altogether like the heat
down here. I admit it is trying to
some constitutions, while to others it
is all that is desired. My father's case
is one very much in point. He has settled
down here since 1846 without ever going
home. Born in 1816 in Newcastle-on-Tyne
Northumberland he paid his first visit to
this Island in 1841, going through out
around it, almost entirely on foot, col-
lecting all the leaves (he is quite a botanist),

shells, etc., etc., on his walk. After spending
a year, or thereabout he visited the main
land of Venezuela and was engaged there
in a similar pursuit. Having seen the great
possibilities in that wonderfully rich and
unsuspected, but misgoverned country, he
formulated the idea of creating an
Emigration Society for the benefit of some
of England's poor. He then returned to England
of high culture, who formed the directorate
of some hundred souls, men, women and children
to start for the new El Dorado. Concerning
having been granted by the Venezuelan
Government (which as all of their concessions
up to only recently) were violated & disregarded
by the disreputable people of that misgoverned
Republic), the Society started work on
a rather extensive scale, chiefly in an
agricultural way. During the first year
things flourished very favorably, but when
the greedy eye of the insatiable natives

of his many works, and is now
again put on his back, giving the
world command the benefit of
his unexcusable language, and
now alone I am writing at the
foot of his bed, among books, etc.
I tell you, I find a great deal
to study in him. Think all the
little sentences I have had to do
with in the recent language
line. One of his early books com-
bine with the being his
first little book with his words.
It was at the same time. This
is very much connected in time, but
the it is a great work, and as a
change, his interest has had much
an engaging part of his mind &
a great deal of his words, for he
has succeeded in making them in

his way, to his own. The great
work and his work to himself, for
his work by the first book, I think
in time and I am to follow in
time, to say to himself, when
the two will show the first work
little piece. During the time
my mind has been there and
the little book of mine and then
months ago. At that time and in
which I had found the same very
ground and the world is so much
the same as that to have that time.
I think was impossible, and the
little book and he himself in
his letters. This was the first
beginning of his first book.
It is in English he had made
in English as he had thought to

Grim Rowan,
Oct. 28th 1905

Dear Mr. Deane, I have your good
letter of the 11th ultimo before me
telling of all your interesting outings
here and there about your grand
and varied country. While you
have been feeding your mind
upon the beauties and interesting
subjects with which your country
abound I have been devoting most
of my time in keeping our net-
works of Road Communication in
proper order. I have, since the last
few months been undergoing a most
severe ordeal, in not trying to live
the life of a bachelor once more.
I often ask myself if it is pos-
sible that bachelorhood after marriage
with its blessings and comforts, is ever

a totally different thing to what it is before. My first plan was to join the wife and her in the present month, but the old French saying "l'homme pour son Dieu dispose" has once more been exemplified, and I have been obliged to put off my trip to the beginning of Spring - this on account of my wife's ill health. She has been advised to stay through winter. The great pleasure of seeing you again will be inevitably put off to a later date. What a pleasure on Malacology and for some time you must have had during those evenings you mentioned, and what a great joy you must be on Shakespeare! Bless him. I have some news for you. Do you remember my mentioning to you the flight of the "green gaze" butterfly some time ago, and the fact that nothing of its breeding place was known to Naturalists? Well, this problem has at last been solved and the credit belongs, I am glad to say

to a brother naturalist and Trinidadian, Dr. P. L. Guppy, a most enthusiastic entomologist. He observed the female insect deposit its eggs upon a leaf. This he secured and succeeded in hatching. The larva is that of Cydnoia (Orania) leites. Dr. De Meillon who wrote largely on the fauna of South America described what she took to be the larva of the above insect, but Naturalists expressed grave doubts as her investigation was not sufficiently complete. ^{My friend} He must, therefore, be gone to Dr. Guppy. Dr. Guppy's father is a great authority - his collection of shells of the Western Hemisphere, I am very glad indeed to hear that his health has been so good.

With kindest regards to Dr. De Meillon

Believe me,

Sincerely yours,

A. J. F.

obtained was not much to talk of. the
trial to me was immense, as it is seldom
I can get away from my monotonous
trial and go into our grand forests where
alone we can enjoy the great feast
Nature affords us. It was like going
back, even years to the time of my
residence in Caprau, when once at least
a week I wandered about the wild woods
picking up bits of information on Nat.
History which have ever been a source
of great pleasure to me. Once in a long
while I take a run over, but my dear
old forest has been terribly changed by
the restless energy of man. No more do
we hear the daily howl of the Red
Devil. Those magnificent trees have all
been felled to the ground - Nature's work
has been transformed by man - Cacao,
Cacao, and nothing Nat. ^{is now}
to be seen, though I should say that here
and there at my intimate small gatherings
of forest trees have been left, where the
tree is too or inamitable to Cacao.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Deane,

Believe me,

Sincerely yours,
At. J. M.

P.S. I enclose in finding some
to write Mr. Deane
has sent me some

Gran Coura,
Feby. 20th 1902

My dear Mr. Deane,

It is not often
in our life that we receive a
letter written on Christmas day
many tidings of the happiest day
to Christian the world over. I had
both your just letters before me
on I write and when I look at
the date of the first (2nd Dec.)
which belong to the past century.
I feel guilty of great - as the lawyer
say - culpable negligence - a very serious
offense in the eyes of the law. Thanks
so much for your pretty card which
arrived in due time. Your warm
reetings were sent to Mrs. Deane who
requests me to thank you kindly.
She was highly amused at your
account of the day at Bunk Park,
and I could hardly say that you

[1802]

keeps reminding me of our missing
season. Fickle spirit, I find, is a common
expression. I must now close with the
hope to hear from you again.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Deane
in which Mrs. Carr joins,

Believe me

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Fair

973, Dawson Street,
West Beach & Ocean Ave.
New York,

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thanks very much
for the warm welcome you have
extended to me. Coming, as it did,
together with that of my wife
and family, I appreciate it most
highly. The re-union with my little
family, after an absence of $9\frac{1}{2}$ months
has been so overwhelmingly happy that
it almost repays me for the long
time many months spent in my own
society. My little boy, I am glad to
say, is already a typical American boy.
He knows all about buying down the lane
and what is more, he sees that it is
carried out. So that you may judge
for yourself I am sending you two
copies of his portrait taken when
he was eight months old. One is for

Mr. Brewster. While I have found an
improvement in Mrs. Cass she is not
yet quite well, though quite as every as
usual. We were both very glad to
hear of Mr. Brewster's good health &
I can assure you it will give me
very great pleasure to see him &
Mrs. Brewster when they are in New
York. So far I have not made any
plans, and for the present I shall
stay here with my family and take
in the various interesting sights. Sometime
in May or June I shall go to Worcester,
Mass. to visit a cocoa-drying machine
which is now being put in the Trinidad
market by Marcus Brown & Co. I had the
pleasure of seeing the experiments with
this machine in Trinidad before I left &
was given an invitation to the works by
the Vice-President of the Company who
carried out the experiments in person. I
have also to take a run over to West
Chester, Pa. This I shall put off to a few
days before I leave. Your April weather

[June, 1902] 973 Dawson St.
New York.

My dear Mr. Deane,

When this reaches
you I, with my family, with-
in the deep. I regret exceedingly not
having visited Mr. Brewster and
yourself during my stay up here,
but the fall decided & I had
to abide by their rigid dictum.

Soon after I saw Mr. & Mrs. Brewster
here, my wife was operated on
& had to keep to her room for
some weeks and while she is
gaining strength she is not quite
well yet. My little boy has
also been ill with bronchitis
which is not quite passed, but
I think the sea air will do
them both good. He was just eight
months old when his picture was

taken and he is now nineteen
months old. Please give ^{our} ~~my~~ best
regards to Mr. & Mrs. Brewster and
Mr. Deane. My boat leaves today
at noon. With very kind remem-
brance, in which Mr. Can join,

Believe me

Very sincerely yours,

W. J. Fern

Gran Conn,
August 17th 1902

My dear Mr. Deane,

It does not seem possible that a month and a half has gone by since you wrote your last letter to me. It is nevertheless the case, and it has taken me all this time to acknowledge and answer it. I shall, however, act upon a piece of advice you gave me in a letter some time in last year, and that is, never to make excuses. I can assure you that my feelings of regret at not having seen you is as great as your own, but I have no doubt that in the near future I shall pay another visit to the States, which I now look upon as my second home. We have all been well since we returned, my little man keeping as usual most of the time with his innocent little chatter. You would be surprised to hear him talk. He seems very precocious for his age (22 months). As I write the room resounds with the sound of his laughter. We named him after one of my wife's brothers viz: Frederick Whitcomb. The second, as you will see, is a family name, I brought into my wife's family by a brother of Mr. John Whitcomb of the Boston Transcript, who married one of her aunts. Mr. Brewster will be pleased to know that I met

Mr. Henry Warner recently and had a good talk over
his writing some years ago. I gave Mr. Brewster's respects
which he gladly received and asked to be kindly remembered
when I wrote next. He is still the busy and ideal
attorney he was when he became acquainted with Mrs.
Brewster. You have not given me a copy of the
Life and Times of G. B. Emerson. I am sure I shall
prize it very much. While North I purchased a few
items of the Globe-Wernicke Elastic Book Cases and have
found them a treasure. The idea is a capital one - all
of my friends who have seen them are delighted with
their neatness & convenience. So soon as I can lay my
hands on the views of the Martinique disaster I shall
send you and Mr. Brewster some. Some of my friends
were among the first to visit the devastated city,
arriving there within forty eight hours after the first
eruption which cost the lives of nearly 100,000 souls. The
tells of horrors they relate are by far too heartrending
to bear repetition, and there is some fear that the
volcanoes have not yet completed their round of destruction.
Many of the families (or what is left of them) having
relations here have found a safe refuge here and, to all
appearances, are settling amongst us. The hand of friendship
has been extended to all, but we would prefer to
have more English people as settlers, as the French al-
ready predominate in wealth and numbers - two formi-
dable facts, unpleasant ones, in an English Colony.

My friend Mr. Darle has sent a beautiful Crotalus mitchellii,
one of our most deadly pit-venoms, to Brome Park. This creature
has the honor of having been from Caparra. Since then a Domitad
Ger-de-hanne, caught on the bank of our river has been sent

to Mr. Burle, who is so much in love (?) with it that he
is turning it over and over in his mind whether he will
present it to the Bureau or keep it. One of the Annals
at the Park was sent by Mr. Smith, who inquired tenderly
of its health when he found that I had seen it recently.
I must state, since it is not yet well known, that our
Fer-de-Lance is similar to the Martinique animal in all
respects but habit and colour. Ours almost invariably inhabit
the banks of muddy rivers and, so far as is known, has not
been found anywhere but in the Caspary Valley. The
Martinique & St Lucia (one and the same) snake is to be found
almost anywhere over the Island. There are also many
varieties, each differing in colour, while the habits remain
practically the same. I can never forget the experience I
had, about ten years ago, with a very large female caught
on the property. Noticing her abnormal size I decided to
keep a close watch on her with the result that I bore
witness to her laying in, where in the space of a couple
of hours I saw her give birth to 54 little death-making
brutes! If she is yet alive she may be found in the
London Zoo where she was sent to be gazed upon by the
curious. I shall now close as I am afraid if I keep
this up you will have some difficulty in keeping off
that peculiar creepy-sensation which follows snake-stories.
Give my best regards to Mrs. Deane, Mr. and Mrs.
Hunter in which my good wife joins.

Believe me

Sincerely yours,

W. B. Foss

ICE HOUSE HOTEL.

PROPRIETORS.

CRONEY & Co.

66, 68, 70, Marine Square,

Trinidad, 17th Dec. 1902

Dear Mr. Deane,

The Honorable

Learn, Mr. & I am sending
you & Mr. Brewster a small
token in the way of views of
the Island. The one for Mr. Brewster
will bring back pleasant recollections
of the first when on his visit
to the Island.

Please excuse this haste as
I am pressing in time against
time - there is sufficient diffi-
culty, however, to send my very
best wishes, to which is coupled
that of the wife, to Mr. Deane,
Mr. & Mrs. Brewster & yourself.

Yours ever

Yours
W. H. H.

die from the effects of the poison.
But a week ago a young Spaniard,
by way of Colorado, allowed a tiny
Coral snake to inflict a few bites
on his hands and feet in the
presence of many people who did
all they could to disarm him,
saying he possessed a supernatural
power which protected him against
all manner of harm. It did not
this time, as he was dead after
a very few hours although medical
aid was resorted to within three
or four hours after the bite.

We are once more entering into our
period of dry-season with its delightful
mild winds and its insupportable drought.
My wife and boy join me
in sending our very best wishes
to Mr. Deane & yourself - also to
Mr. & Mrs. Brewster.

Believe me
Very sincerely yours
Wm. Brewster
P.S. Don't this be any one
acquainted with Col. F. Jones
Stamps & would care to
exchange with me?
I enclose etc

San Carlos,
Feb'y. 10 ¹⁵/₂ 1903

Dear Mr. Deane,

Unlike my view
reached me in good condition;
the former, we are so delighted
with that, from the day
it arrived, it has been placed
in a position of honor in
our drawing room, while the
latter will be much prized
not only as the work of so
eminent a man but as the
gift of one we hold in such
very high esteem.

Your letter, as usual, was
quite a treat to us and your

sketch made me feel quite happy.
It was very stupid of me to
have sent the Photos as I did,
but in my great hurry in Jan.
will so much to do and with
the constant tug-war of what
would happen if I chance to
miss the only train to leave me
henceforth I had to use such
measures not only with those un-
fortunate photos but with other
presents I was taking home. It
is some relief, however, to know
that you possess so eminently handy
a man in Gilbert. Such a man
shakes the general belief in some
places of the immeasurable gap
between the white and black
man.

While you have been having
some entertainment with your hawk,

we have been assisting Dr. Dule
with his gifts of snakes to
the Museo Zool. The latest news
from there to hand states that
the large Trinidad Serp. at once
has given birth to 28!! healthy
and strong youngsters. Is not this
something to make the blood of
some people creep? A week
ago my brother sent a beautiful
Impepire (local name) Crotalus ornata
to Dr. Dule for transmission to the
Museo. This is our largest species of
venomous snakes attaining as much
as nine feet long by three & a half
to four inches round its thickest
part. On account of the shyness
of this reptile one seldom hears of
any bite to human being though
they while hunting, are ^{sometimes} frequently
bitten, a large proportion of which

the 1902 class and held the degree of B. A.
He was a Trinidadian and had prepared
himself for a College Professor which position
he held for him up as Principal up
to the time of the frightful occurrence
above related. His death came as a great
shock to the community especially as he
was a model young man in every sense
of the word. He came down from New York
in the same steamer in 1902. Your mentioning
Samuel Butler Stone reminds me of another
strong link in Southern slavery. I mean
George R. B. "Dred", famous also for
its description of the Mississippi. I shall
not attempt a description of my year's
life as it would be forgetful, dull &
uninteresting to you unless you care to read
of such things as the maintenance of
over 50 miles of roads with the hundred
and one details connected therewith, building
of new bridges, contending against rain-storm
damages to roads and bridges, having under
me continually about 100 coolies, i.e. in our
meaning, East Indian, laborers - but as the
wife calls them my "Naggamuffin" gang
on account of the great number of some-

Gran Cayman
January 15th 04

My dear Mr. Drake,
Your very
welcome and nice letter and
card reached me safely some
days since and we felt, when
reading the former, that we were
having a really good chat. How
pleasant it must be to you,
after steady work for so great a
part of the year, to get away
for a few quiet months rest
and change in some place new
to you, perhaps. Down here I have
no such advantage and all my
happy anticipations for a change
take their flight forthwith, some-
what after the fashion of your
first return after winter here.

Brenton did not vacillate anything &
his wife's illness. I am sure it must
be a great relief to him to know she
has got the operation finished with.
Dr. Con and I were both very sorry
to hear of this. I believe, in my last,
I wrote telling Dr. Brenton of our
own opinion of the case and the narrow
escape she had. I am thankful that
she has been spared and now looks
upon her as being almost well again,
though she is still somewhat weak.
My little boy joined himself to be
a thorough little American during the
most critical period of Dr. Con's illness,
just at the moment when the doctor
was about to administer a soothing
drug. By some means or other, he having
noticed some of our usual excitement
in one, he managed to slip into the
sick room and shouted out "don't give
Mama any more medicine, I say."
She is too sick, you will make her
worse, don't, don't". This is precious, is it
not? for a three year old. But this is

not all. The next day when we had to be
very prompt and careful in giving assistance
at about midnight, the little fellow insisted
on taking in and out the things as
well as the nurse would say. Doctor
said Emma must be well cured. This is
really the biggest chattering for his age
in my acquaintance. This is how I believe
to the Jack that he is being brought up
strictly under his mother's care. Everything
is explained to him and he is taught to
permeate properly. A terrible tragedy occurred
in San Francisco, our second seaport town,
on New Year's Day, the victim, Dr. C. M.
Pascia, who was Secretary of the Regatta
held annually at that town, had his
head blown off from the cannon used
to start each event. It appears that
a shot had been fired so long that
he took it for granted it would not
go off any more and passed before the
mouth of the cannon when it suddenly
unexpectedly went off with the above
sad result. I mention this to you as
Mr. Pascia was a graduate of Harvard of

an intelligent race it has not taken them
long to become Lawyers, Priests, Schoolmasters,
Doctors and lastly Politicians, that useful
but often dangerous vocation. They also own
Cocoa Estates and are well represented
among the second class merchants. He is par-
ticularly fond of litigation and frequently
spends £20 ^{or} in a Law Court to obtain one
shilling, and frequently says "I don't care
a bang, I'm now. As you will see by the
date of my letter it is now 8 days
since Mr. Brewster wrote me saying that
he had bid his distant friend Mr. Thompson
or Thayer - I am not sure which is correct
who is on a visit to this Island. I scan
the list of arrivals ^{of the day before} every day at 11. a. m.
and up to yesterday I have seen nothing
of the gentleman (I am afraid to write his
name wrong a second time, you know
it is sometimes hard to read his
Brewster's writing) so now as soon as possible
after his arrival I shall meet him at
his Hotel and arrange about taking him
into the woods. He will have to go a great
deal further than Mr. Brewster went, as most

of the forest around Capri has been filled by
the small agriculturists for the purpose of
establishing his Cocoa Plantation. I spent the
day at the Estate yesterday and took an
active part in the picking operations going on
there. We are now (I mean the entire Island)
beginning to reap the 1904 crop which should
have begun in October last (note that there
months before 1904 is heralded). The season for
this is not out of a sort unusually long
any spell during August, September & November
last. As a rule we have from four to six
weeks of what is called Indian Summer
about that time of the year, which is un-
doubtedly very beneficial to the coming crop,
but last year was entirely too long and did
considerable damage both to sugar-cane and
Cocoa. Since we got, however, and seem to
forebode no more upward tendency which
make things better than it might have
been. After all a contented mind is a great
thing in any man's constitution and I try
hard to believe I am of that ilk, whether
or not I am, is another matter. For the first
time in my seventeen years experience I saw
yesterday, a cocoa fruit growing from the stem of

appropriate ending of the first day will this be. I
am afraid I am anticipating too much and must
leave the rest to be told in a future letter.

After reading your letter we were very anxious for
Mr. Brewster's health, but as no news is good news, we
felt we can trust that he is better. I must now
bring this to a close. Please give Mr. & Mrs. Brewster
our sympathies and best wishes. As soon as I hear
that he will again, I shall write him to thank
him for the extreme pleasure it has been to us
to meet Mr. Thayer. Just our most warm thanks
to you for your very kind letter and with
kindest regards & best wishes to Mrs. Deane & your
good self in which Mrs. Carr heartily joins.

Believe me

Very sincerely yours,

W. Carr

Gran Conna.
March 16th 1904

Dear Mr. Deane,

I have waited all
this time before answering your
letter of a couple of months back
in order to have something to say
of Mr. Thayer and his family.
Through some curious circumstance of
fate we could not meet until after
a month of their arrival. This time they
spent partly in Iowa, on the Carson, Wm.,
during the "Bucchero" case, Santa Cruz, etc.
Some unaccountable thing always seemed
up to prevent our meeting. At last,
however, towards the end of February
the family went to Capitan where they
have been to the present, though I don't want
omit to say that Mr. Thayer & Miss
Thayer have left Capitan the latter to leave
today by a Canadian Steamer and the

former by the Maracas of the Guided train
for New York on Saturday. As I have so
thoroughly charmed by them I must hasten
to give a little news of them. Mr. Thayer
is everything Mr. Brewster said of him, only
the picture of this delightful man was not
painted in vivid enough colours. He has been
to us, indeed, an inspiration, and his won-
derful insight into the beauties and hidden
treasures of Nature is simply wonderful beyond
description. Added to this is his intellectual &
highly instructive conversation. In fact he comes
nearly from the bosom of Nature. My brother
as also delights with the whole family &
any one dropping in suddenly would think what
a happy family (my brother included) is this.
And what woodmen! They never seem to tire,
equally, and in many cases surpassing our own
people in their power of endurance. Jimmy Thayer
is doing well in his collecting & has already got
together upwards of 120 species. He has four
bow. one - one & 2. Spiza Carri. He is a very keen and
paintstaking naturalist and is sure to make his
mark. Mr. Thayer's discovery of the reason for the
protective coloration of birds, as shown to us, is
very interesting and perfectly new to us. He is, indeed,

to be congratulated and has much to be proud of his dis-
covery. We start tomorrow on a camping trip into the
forest and intend to be away for a week. We
will strike our camp somewhere near to the center
of the Island. This party will be to us a unique
one as it is to have two ladies (I almost said
members of the weaker sex, which these ladies are
far from being, Misses S. Thayer & D. Whiting, what
an indefatigable worker the latter is! We shall be
one big family and will be surrounded by
miles and miles of woods, far from the sound
of man but within constant earshot of the
multitudinous sounds of animal life. The howl of
the red-monkey is the chief solo I have promised
Mr. Thayer. The accompaniment to which might
possibly be the raucous notes of an intruding parrot
or the resounding notes of the bell-bird. And in
the evenings there will be the gruff guttural basso
of the large owl & the crackling sounds made by the
parrot with its wings, with the smaller and
shriller notes of the lesser owls making one sound
far back into the superstitious times of some of
our hosts. What with these ^{various} sounds and the attacks
of the minute bite-wings, mingled with the pleasant
anticipation of the first dawn and tomorrow the sun
will have its rare feast, and if we are lucky enough
in the days hunt, to turn up a Horn of Hebe with
it exciting and hard chase and kill what are

He is neatly dressed by the aid of
pompous trousers which he places
in convenient spots, making the
most of the dark night. & was
surprised to hear him say that
of all the places he had visited
throughout his long day of sight
seeing in the wild of Venezuela, none
had surpassed Caparo as collecting
field. I am sure Mr. Brewster
will be proud to know that Caparo
where Jome has now become well-
known as a collecting station, where
Jome began with him and Mr. Chapman
visit in 1904, is still to the fore,
with notwithstanding the deplorable fact
that the virgin forest is getting less
and less as the axeman advances with
that, in a natural history sense, rattles
off of him, but without which, in
another sense, the world would have been
undoubtedly poorer today.

Mr. Can join me in wishing you
and Mrs. Deane a very happy New Year
Sincerely yours A. S. P.

Gran Para.
26th Dec. 1905

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thanks so much
for your letter and card &
received this morning. You re-
mind me of how long, or long,
I don't like to think of it,
it is since I last wrote you.
I was aware that my cor-
respondence had fallen back,
but not to so lamentably long
a space of time. The fact
is I have had much more
to do single-handed than should
be the lot of one man, but
I think before long a change
will be made by which I will
be relieved of most of the
correspondence work of my

Department which has been steadily
growing during the past years.
My employers are not reluctant
at making a change, as my
work which is essentially of so
very technical a nature will
have to be learnt ~~at~~ by whom.
I have succeeded me in the branch
of my Department mentioned.

I am now, for the first time
for the year, having a week's holiday
and am taking advantage of it
to bring my correspondence up to
date.

By last mail I received a
letter from Mr. Chapman,
who mentions that he has met
Mr. Brewster and has never seen
him looking in better health.
I am dropping Mr. Brewster a
line so that he, among my other
friends beyond the sea, may see
I am still in the land of the
living. I read that portion of

your letter requesting me to turn my
kind regards to my boy and before I
could read your cheering words, &c.
that he might be too heavy, he
informed me he was not a baby-
any more, as he was now six
old and able to ride his bicycle
all alone. After this I did not
try to carry out your request.
He is a fine little fellow, although
I seldom say so, as his father he
brides himself on the slave of American
blood in his veins, and acts the
independent little punker all the
time. Now, can and he are ~~men~~
down with C&Os, but nothing serious,
I believe.

We have at present at Capran
a very practical moth-collector, a
Mr. J. M. Hager of the State. I mention
his word practical as of all the in-
sect-collectors we have met at Capran
none approaches him in method and
practical ways of trapping his insects.

object it is to produce more but
the very best corn. I am glad to
say that through this concert
and more action our corn men
with the highest power and brains ex-
-cel- prices and what is best still
it is
Kunwa here as a very superior article
indeed. I am considering whether
to accept the association's offer to
be its representative in New York.
The offer is a tempting one but there
are other important matters in
connection with my home etc. to
be considered. Mrs. Can join in
kindest regards to you & Mr. Dean
Yours sincere friend
W. S. P.

RECD
1907

174 East 111th St.
New York
17th May, 1907

My dear Mr. Dean,

Over a week
ago I wrote Mr. Brewster and
not having received any reply
I presume the letter has either
gone astray or he is out and
away from Cambridge. I arrived
homed the latter part of last
month and will stay till the
22nd of June. I have long
looked forward to meeting you

and Mr. Brewster once more
and if it is possible I must
like to pass through Boston and
visit you all when on my
return from ~~the~~ a visit to Mr.
Thayer sometime about the end
of the first week in June.

Of course I shall let you know
definitely a little later on.

How are you and Mrs. Vean?
It is scarcely nine years since
we met but your memory is
always fresh in my mind &
if the body has been dormant
in its obligations the mind has

always been willing.

You must remember our visit to
the Walter Baker chocolate factory
and the little part I ^{then} took in
endeavouring to bring our Cocoa to
the attention of this country. In
a way at that time, Trinidad Cocoa
was in this market, but was my
poorly represented and what kind
there was, with but few exceptions,
was not up to much. You will,
therefore be glad to know that within
the last two years some of the leading
planters of the Island got together &
formed a Planter's Association of which
I am an active member, who are

and this place. Colon, the unstable
game of the white man is now a corrup-
city and absolutely safe to live in.

There are a great number of our people
employed on the canal who speak in
the highest praise of the country
condition existing there and the mag-
nificent hospitals. One gentleman, owing
to his illness and the beauty & magnificence
of the hospitals made him wish to be
ill for a day or two to see how nice
it would be to be cared for in such
pleasant surroundings. I would rather be well &
"enjoy the architectural beauty from the
outside. Now that the Xmas season is
once more upon approaching and our
hearts go out to our dear friends near
and far, Mrs. Carr joins in sending our
best wishes to you and Mrs. Deane, ac-
companied by the hope that your Xmas be
the brightest and happiest. Your friend

I hope
you will receive
this & a very
kind
Yours
Mrs. Carr

Received
Dec 25

Gran Cornu,
10th Dec. 1907

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thanks for your
good letter and photo, the
letter, without words, showing
so plainly how you were suffering
yourself. I have been, head and
ears, in work since my return
and have had little time for
anything else. My position has
caused bitter feeling among the
staff (which consisted of but
three, myself excluded). I should
have said to one member of the
staff how was my junior by three
years. His disappointment was all
greater as he had depended on a
political pull. Every trick known
to mean politics was resorted to, but
without avail. The result being

that my opponent was dismissed
peremptorily with public opinion
entirely against him. It is not
about this, however, I have sat
down to write, but of pleasanter
things. Our Club has been revived
and have had some good papers
read. The chief drawback, a blemish in
vision, is the scarcity of action
members in the country districts,
the whole of the Count falling on
the town members who are really
too busy to do much field work.
Mrs. Finch is the most consistent worker
we have and has been engaged on
mosquitoes and can now show upwards
of 70 species! Just think of it, 70
blood-sucking creatures of varying size,
from $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch to $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch,
threatening you at every turn. How
would the more timid people feel

if they were to look through a
magnifying glass and see the sharp
and formidable lancets with which
these small creatures are armed! I
think many would have nightmares.
The Bot of Shrim Town Ben Hurst is
to be highly commended for the manner
in which they stamp out the ac-
cent yellow fever epidemic. There are
in all, about 40 cases with 19 deaths.
I believe during a period of nine months.
There was a perpetual war against the
little enemies who were attached behind,
under and about all their limbs,
no tin, pots, broken bottles, etc., were
spared; every imaginable breeding haunt
was stormed with the result that
Stegomyia fasciata was completely
wiped out. What an advance in ^{medical} science
and what tremendous praise to the
American for doing so early in life

occupant of the cage, a fellow measuring
nine ft. took it into his head to
seize a pigeon upon which his snake
ship had been an act of swallowing.
Well, the sequel is ^(but not very thin) very short. The next
morning the smaller snake was missing,
and it was noticed that the larger snake
had suddenly grown to nearly twice its
size. Upon investigation it was found
that this gluttonous lion had swallowed
his fellow lion, pigeon and all. You
will remember the story was printed
in most of the English and American
papers, especially the illustrated ones. I
would say the story was, ^{in many instances,} not more dis-
torted than the snake itself for I should
be displaying my ignorance of the ways
of newspapers men. I went as far as to test
the contracting power of that snake on my thigh,
allowing him the full use of his body upon
that member, while I took hold of his neck with
both hands. We were evenly matched for the first
five minutes after that he preferred letting go than
to be choked. His power seems immense. The wife
gives in best wishes and kindest regards to Mrs. Neane
and yourself.

Yours sincerely, W.B. Carr

Gran Coura
December 21st 1887

My dear Mr. Neane,

Now that Christmas
tide is upon us bringing with it
and instilling in our hearts all
that is good (reminding one of one's
remains in one's duty to one's
friends near and far), I send you
just a line or two to let you
know that our good friend has
not been forgotten. Beside this I
have some good news for you.
On the 20th of November last a
son and heir was born to us, a
fine and stronger chap it would
be hard to find. It is needless
to say how welcome the little chap
is and how cheerful he makes
our home - I include how ^{much} more so
in the word cheerful. I take it

What Dr. Brewster is off an his
Winter trip and as he wrote some
time since saying he would not
spend the winter in America, but
would most likely be in Egypt.
I shall not write him under the
circumstances, but would be glad if
you will let him know of our
good news when you write him.

I send him a small card in
closed with one to you as a small
token of the season. I am now
going to prepare you for a little
blast-awakening act!! a few weeks ago
news was brought to Town (Port of Spain)
of the discovery of the lair of a
large boa-constrictor. At once the
vice-president of the Field Naturalist
Club and a number or two proceeded
by train to the spot, some four or
five miles from town, and found
concealed ^{in a hollow tree-trunk} a large pile of shining
and spotted constrictor, which on

closer inspection disclosed the fact that
three of these animals were wrapped
up in some ~~conceivable~~ fashion
and apparently happy in the con-
finement. The work of getting them
out of the hollowed Cabbage palm
tree, in which they were, was the
work of but a few minutes in
the hands of this expert. This winter
man was put upon the scale &
registered 56 lb. and upon. Even in
this "land o' snakes" such sights
are uncommon but to the few ^{who} take
special interest in the study
of ophiology. Some time in the early
part of this decade I captured one
of these brute which measured 12
ft. long by 20 inches circumference, whose
weight was 58 lb. To this snake there
is a history which I can save you
much know. In this I had it sent
to the London Zoo, where its behavior
was exemplary until one day it fell.

There is at present at Capers a Mr. Walker
an English Naturalist, a much travelled man
especially in the far East who will be leaving
shortly for California where he was well
known. He is well inclined with our
people and intend to return to settle
here in some mountainous spot adjacent
to the forest.

I was very pleased indeed, for the interest
you took in my account of the Trinidad
political agitation I have recently passed through
and I am sure it will be just cause for
you to hear that all is quiet and
orderly once more, the disturbing element
(my brother official) being dismissed the service.
I do not remember whether I told you in my
last that Messrs. Duke & Dierck are bringing out
a work on the Trinidad snakes which I
think will be the best book on the subject
on side by side with Boulenger's description
list will be their basis upon a formal
study of every known species during the
past fifteen years at least. If it will
not be unprising on your part nature I am
going to ask you to write as often as you can
to me measure your letter and cannot have
too many of them. Mrs. Can joins me in sending
kindest love & good wishes.

Recd
18th

Gran Pointe
18th Aug., 1908

Dear Mr. Deane,

I have read and
re-read your letter of the 28th
December last, each time with
mingled feeling of gladness and grief.
Gladness in the certainty that we
also, have gained in you one of our
most valued friends, and grief over
the news that you were to sever your
connection with Mr. Brewster's Museum.
In ^{an} institution I know your very
life was so engrossed in, and which
I cannot but be attended with sadness.
Nature, in her benevolence, has however,
been kind to you, having bestowed
upon you such a congenial life-partner
in Mrs. Deane whom Mr. Can & I
am so sorry we have not been pri-
vileged to know more intimately, and
endowed you with that high quality

of familiarity once experienced is not to be forgotten. We are happy to know that you will find ^{our} pleasure in and around your pretty home - a great blessing, indeed.

The mail previous to yours I received a letter from Dr. Brewster who tells me of his plans as described by you in your letter, adding that it was a great regret to him to part with you after so many years of pleasant companionship and faithful service. Upon receipt of this letter I intended to write you by return mail, but felt as though by mistake, that you would write and our letters would cross ~~and~~ - the receipt of your letter confirms my impression.

We receive your card at the same time and was delighted with it. Ann was a quiet Xmas holiday, the anniversary of our dear mother's death - being in the midst of the gay season (21st Dec.) - joined a ^{very} ~~very~~ added to this sorrow was the death of her brother in October last whom we had left in July in the best of spirit & apparent health. He was a practicing physician in

Charleston I ^{had} ~~sent~~ moved for a change to Long Island when he came a long bright life this week after an operation for appendicitis. Dr. Carr has been very important having lost four members of his family - Father, Mother, Sister & brother since our marriage nine and a half years ago. Her youngest sister who had been spending a few months with us returned early in December.

You will be sorry to hear that a fresh outbreak of yellow fever has broken out after a respite of three months. There have been six cases, four proving fatal, but no new cases since five or six days ago. The health authorities are doing all they can to restore the health of the town and if the ^{Sanitation} authorities will act honestly and out-come, as they have ^{undoubtedly done} ^{on more than} ^{one occasion, when} ^{which we know & read from Ann & John} ^{practically} ^{opposite} our doors, there is no reason ^{which} the plague should not be stamped out before it assumes alarming proportions.

on battling with one not to give up
my position, but I feel I must retire. The
work is too strenuous bodily & mentally. The
change of our mode of work with our two
kinds to look after, and then in a tropical
climate with an average rainfall of 60-70
inches is very great. Add to this the position of
party spirit, actuated, as is openly known, by
impure motives which the Government is unable
to counteract, it is clear that the strain
is too much for one man, if the man be
at all conscientious. Besides all this, my
views will be better from a financial
point of view. Willa Hall

I think my retirement will cause some loss
to the ^{in the Board} ^{as I have been} ^{taken upon} ^{as the father}
of our Board, and as one of the few men
through whose instrumentality the dead-end
Bank of the Island was brought into
existence. There is one supreme satisfaction I
will retire with, and which is that I have
done my duty all these years, ^{according to my light} ^{as far as I}
and have always placed before me the best
interests of the Board. Hoping to hear from you
before long, with kindest regards, in which I am,
your sincere friend,
W. J. M.

Green Cove,
17th April, 1908.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane,

I have,

first of all, to apologise for the
great delay in answering Mrs.
Deane's note. ^{kind} ^{very} sorry, as I did the
first ~~stagger~~ ^{stagger} to leave without a
reply. I find to my horror that
it is now four months since we
received the note. I trust our apology
will be accepted. I shall now
acknowledge receipt of the February
No. of Rhodora and the pleasure
I derive from Mr. Deane's article on
Teratological forms of Gulliver undulation.
I have taken special interest in the
article as I was very much taken
with the flowers & plants of the

Monadnock last summer. On looking over
my notes taken on that occasion,
I find that the monstrous you
describe as in connection with the
very island in which I took so much
interest. I have a surprise for you.

After writing in Dec. last telling you
how I had triumphed in the face of
great difficulties, etc. in my Board, I have
made up my mind to retire in the
3rd part of July next, on the continued
struggle between the two parties on
the Board keeps up a constant disturbance
which is telling on Mrs. Carr and my
health. The ocean artificers out to catch
them by a stronger name, adopted by
the party, who are annoyed with me
because I refused to assist them to carry
out their dirty work, ~~supposed~~ to hamper
me in my work is staggering, and has
it not been that by remaining at my
post until the general election in July

next I feel I can frustrate the evil
designs of the party in question I should
have resigned at once. I feel the wound after 13 years!

My future plans are as follows. - I shall
continue to live here for the rest of the
year, going backward & forward to Capew
weekly when I will find quite enough
to do in the State. In the next spring
I shall start work at Capew on a large
residence ^{to be} built on our usual Colonial
style viz. one story on high pillars of
about 7' from the ground, with verandas
on three sides. The floor surface will
be 60x45 with one bedroom, one of
which to be always ready for friends.

What a unique pleasure it would be
to us to have you & Mrs. Deane spend a
holiday at our perfect home! Can there
be any hope for so great a consummation?

I have an immense amount of work
in hand on the road, which I am
draining every nerve to bring to a conclusion
before the 31st part of July. My heart

like birds in a "spoonful" of water. All the
water we use is collected from the roofs of
our houses, and stored in 400 gal. iron tanks
which find their way to us from Suez or
the immigrant sailing ships. They are used
to carry the ships' water ^{to} for the 600 or 700
immigrants for 40 days in the Atlantic. All
superfluous ones are sold after arrival of the
ships and the plantain are very glad indeed
to get them for storing their water supply.
Of late, however, comrade citizens, are replacing
them in such places as can be reached by
waggons. At my new home I shall find
me to contain about 500 gals. which will
be an ample supply. Besides this we have
a flowing river running through the ditch where
water is sent - good for other than drinking
purposes; so we will have our talks as
all decent folks should when we go so.

I thank you from very heart for what
you said of the part I have played in this
District and through I know, or I believe, my
life will be a quiet and less numerous one.
I feel the wound after 13 years. My District officer
of three years ago, who has been Chairman for a year,
has asked me as a special favour not to resign as it
will not be easy to replace me. This is very complimentary,
no doubt but I must leave all the same. Truly
yours Am. Deane our best regards and accept from me
the same,
your friend, W. J. P.

[Received June 17, 1908]

Gen. Comm.
4th June, 1908

My Dear Friend,

We were simply delighted
with your letter and hasten to join
in the numerous congratulation about
your Co. ^{the} Anniversary. What a great
source of pleasure and gratification it
must be to Am. Deane and you to
know that you have friends who are
above the ordinary selfish herd of which
the world thrives, is so very full; friends
who can appreciate the good qualities
of others and who are not slow in giving
shape to their feelings as was witnessed
on the occasion of your last birthday.
Although I cannot claim the same
amount of intimacy that your other
friends can, I can assure you I
should have loved to be present at
these functions, and would have been
content to occupy the most humble
seat if circumstances could have
only permitted it. Though three score
years may be a weight of some con-
sideration to some men, it cannot be

looked upon as much in your case, as you
are the possessor of compensating qualities
which can not well cheat Death from for
a good while yet. A contented mind and pleasing
occupation are the best weapons with which to
keep off his ravages.

The idea of the Society candle was
a good a bright one which was only spoiled
by the surprise in your own house. We
enjoyed the poem and think it very
appropriate, indeed.

You will be sorry to hear that we
have had another case of yellow fever in
the city and this after a respite of three
months. It is hard to account for it unless
it was brought from Brazil or Venezuela by
some common but uneducated person from
whom the germs were transmitted by a mosquito.
as far as this is we are having a few
feverish cases certainly to fear in the
presence of bubonic plague in the city.
Within the past fortnight we have had
seven mysterious deaths which are being attributed
to the head fever. Three of these only have
been officially stated to be cases of suspicious
plague. In a day or two we will know for
certain what they are. I am afraid that we

cannot hope for good news as our authorities
have not taken the necessary precautions against
the introduction from Venezuela where it is
said to be pretty bad, and but twelve
miles from our shores. Without the service
of two or three small war vessels to guard
our coast against the Venezuelans who
are fleeing from de Sucre it is impossible
to keep it out, but on the first news of
its existence in the neighboring republic, our
authorities should have sought the service
of such boats which are usually within
a few days of us. Such precautions as
isolation of suspected (or suspected) localities
etc. are already carried out - in one instance
a house and all in it was burnt to the
ground and a guard placed around it for
seven days, which is supposed to be the in-
cubation period. This is all very well but
remind me pretty of the do surgery, closing
the stable door, etc."

We are now in the midst of the rainy
season which began on the 6th of May
and right glad we are when it began.
Our tanks, four in number, aggregating but
1,600 gallons, were very low after a drought
of six weeks. You may imagine us bathing

The Mirror,
Trinidad,
December 16, 1908.

Death of Mr Arthur William Carr

We regret to have to announce the death of Mr Arthur William Carr, youngest son of the late Mr Thomas William Carr, journalist and Librarian, Trinidad Public Library. Mr Arthur Carr, who had a very large circle of friends and acquaintances, was well known as a planter of Caparo, where, with his two brothers, Messrs Albert and Reginald, he was one of the pioneers to open up the district. He owned a large country business at Talparo. He was a most indefatigable hunter and a great supporter and player of cricket in Caparo, Chaguana and neighbourhood. Every one who knew him (and who did not know him) loved "Artie" Carr as the most unselfish of men and one who was never more pleased than when ministering to the pleasure and comfort of others. No hunting party was complete without "Artie" and his acquaintance with the woods and the ways of their wild denizens was unequalled. He had been in bad health for some time but his great strength kept him going. About three weeks ago he became seriously ill and on November 28 he entered the Colonial Hospital as a private patient. His case was diagnosed as one of spinal disease. His death has been expected momentarily for days past, but his magnificent strength kept him up until yesterday morning. "Artie Carr will be sincerely mourned by many as a right down good fellow, a thorough sportsman and one of Nature's own gentlemen.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon from the Colonial Hospital to All Saints' Church whence, after the funeral service had been conducted by the Rev A B Eastgate, M.A., the cortège removed on to Lapeyrouse Cemetery, where the remains were interred, after the concluding portion of the funeral ceremony had been recited by the Rev A B Eastgate.

The bearers were: Mr J L Driggs, Dr. Reon, Messrs R R Mole, F W Ulrich, G Prince and E Gransaul. The chief mourners were the Messrs A B and T R Carr, brothers of the deceased.

Among those who followed were: Messrs Hy Adams, E Calmes, R W Gordon, C Cronney, J F de Souza, A Schoener, J F Almandez, E F Richards, T O'Brien, E Lafond, H Ghent, A Solastere, A Campbell, Wm Gibbons, A W Luke, D Lindsay, Walter Mills, F F Arrell, L B Thomas, H Graham, Misses Graham (2), Messrs L Klaga, Hubert Bolesiere, Arthur Hamlyn, the staff of Mr Carr's business houses at Caparo and Talparo, Misses Leo (2) and many others.

A large number of peasant proprietors and cocoa contractors, inclusive of a few East Indians, from Caparo and surrounding districts were in attendance, testifying to the esteem in which he was held by them. Among the sorrowing friends who sent wreaths and other floral tributes were: The Trinidad Cocoa Planters' Association, the staff of L Schoener & Co., Mrs Philip John, the Misses Graham. The grave was covered with these tributes.

Mr Carr wishes to say how highly gratified he and his family were with the treatment his brother received from the staff at the hospital—the doctors, nurses and attendants. They spared no pains to make his brother's suffering and his end as easy as possible.

my head and just think out what I
am unable to understand.

It was on part of you to write me
so nice a letter a long day, and I
am indeed very sorry that circumstances
prevent me from paying you the same
attention as the time I prefer the ^{also accept our thanks for your kind remembrance} ^{to you}
know could be you my brother was
lying dangerously ill at the Colonial
Hospital and my correspondence suffered
much in consequence, as I stayed with-
him days at a time and at the
last I was five days with him
without seeing my family. It is impossible
to say how dearly I loved and valued
him as I know him even better than
the great public who was continually
giving evidence of his goodness. Please
excuse me writing anything more at present
& accept my congratulations in your appointment
a Secy of the N. E. B. C. You can give in kind regards
to Mr. & Mrs. Deane, Mrs. de la Motte, & others

Just as I was about to send
this letter yours of Providence
reached me. I cannot say so
much, & in return I send
^{overland by express} ^{to you} ^{there but one letter more, I hope}
Dear Cousin,
My very dear Mr. Deane, [Rec'd] Feb. 6, 1897

As you
must already be aware, from
the obituary notice in the "Driver"
of the 16th Dec. last, a copy
of which I sent you (not
being able to write) a great
 sorrow has befallen us in the
death of my dear brother
William or "Artie" as he was
particularly known by his friends -
my comrade for 21 yrs. of a
most interesting and busy life.
How I miss him! and well
miss him for the rest of my

life. I am sure you will forgive
me for not writing you before - I
simply could not find the strength
to do it. It is ^{also} particularly hard for
me to write Mr. Brewster, especially
after the receipt of his last kind
letter ^{of Dec. last} in which he wished after
health & prosperity. Cut off in the
prime of life and at the time
of this greatest ^{misfortune}, the Capran
& Dalpan districts in which he
carried on business beside his cacao
interest, he will be ~~greatly~~ ^{greatly} missed
as he was the life of these two
portions of the Island, and was
known throughout as the most un-
selfish and charitable of men &
was never so happy as when satisfying
the needs of others. It is terribly hard

to lose him and it has to think that
he has had some on a long journey,
and keep his cheerful smile and
manner before me.

Only a few short months ago
we three brethren met and planned
our new residence at Capran &
shortly after broke ground & erected
the ^{of a comfortable home} ~~house~~ ^{erected} it, his end of
the house being planned to give him
all the air and light possible, as
he had always been accustomed to
sleep with open doors etc. He
took a great interest in the work
and assisted in getting ^{some of the} beautiful
native woods for the pillars, flooring
& partition, but death has stepped
in and upset all our plans. Consequently
as I do not extreme brethren I have lived,

Brian Combs
30 th Dec. 1909

Dear Mr. Deane,

Mrs. Can I was
very glad to receive your letter of
March 3rd last which brought
much comfort to us. We are sorry,
however, to hear of your trouble and
anxiety over Mrs. Deane's father who
is certainly a wonder. How many
men of thirty years younger can
boast of such strength in this age
of hurry and fast-living? It is
such examples of your father-in-
law's which go to show the world
that the human race would still ^{be} strong
if its members would but observe
the simple rules of life laid down
by Nature - to quote your great
President's words, the simple life

We sympathize with poor Mrs. Deane
and you and hope you are ^{now} both restored

Dr. Grich. Dr. Dule has, for a long time, set his heart on capturing an anaconda, and this amusing tale, of which he will not hear the end for a long time, is the result of his real first big hunt, to which he has been led by his enthusiasm and Dr. Winfred Walker's imagination.

It appears, Dr. W. had seen some ^{snakes} ~~snakes~~ on a swampy part of his property leading to a small lake which is known to be inhabited by alligators and concludes that a monster anaconda was there. Another conclusion was promptly followed by an pressing invitation to turn up at once to "catch the monster".

It is fortunate for him that Dr. Dule takes chaff kindly, as there will be quite a lot of it for the next few weeks.

The writer of the article is also an Englishman who has been down here for over 30 years and was the colony's special representative at the Chicago World Fair of 1893. He is a very able man

to health.

I have enclosed a clipping of the *Mirror* which is the ^{most} amusing bit of local fun I've read in a long time. The "W. W." referred to is a travelled Englishman well-known to us down here, who is overflowing with anecdote and bombast. After gadding about the World, temperate & tropical he has purchased a small crown estate about the centre of the Island, where he intends to sojourn four or five months in the year. He must like to be considered ahead of all Naturalists and allows his imagination to much play with the result that he is followed by the funny notes of the "Mirror" for his pains.

In the last paragraph occurs a sentence in Creole-French (or Paton) and Spanish beginning "un secon" which translates means "help, Domingue, hurry up, come quickly to tie the big snake! Hello, Joseph, Domingo, come here, snake." In the Editor you will recognize our friend Dr. Dule, while the Entomologist is another friend

P.S. I must not omit mention of one of Dr. Walker's excursions. The last time he came to Trinidad he was ill & went to the Colonial Hospital & on leave asked the nurse Dr. Winfred K. Walker, F.R.S., to stay or two after he seeing his sick and wrote the little left out. He probably wrote it himself to the doctor and commiserated of the attending physicians.

I have a ^{few} curious facts to tell you of. Facing
our entrance front door we have a large
"Mirror" which is attached to a hat stand
to which the numerous birds always in the
shrub in our garden are almost daily
attracted, some in a fighting attitude, more
than once causing their death by striking
their beaks and heads against the glass
(an imaginary antagonist). Often in a spirit
of curiosity and admiration. A few days ago
we noticed a small hummer passing, as
hummers only can, in front of the Mirror, then
as quick as thought strike the Mirror once
of twice, when to our surprise, the little
creature flew up to the top and gazed
behind the frame for a moment and flew
out of the house! This seemed really better
than the case of one of my Cordis who, I suppose
had never seen himself in a glass, and on coming
to the front one morning saw what he took to
be another Cordis standing in my Verandah.
Taking such an act to be great impertinence he
shouted out "what are you doing in Massa's gallery,
eh? Come out of that". Getting no reply he stood
realized that he was speaking to his own reflection & this
was a study, as I watched him once from my
side window. With much love from Mrs. Carr & self.
Mrs. Carr, 1870

The Imm.

29.2.79

Stephens

... SHOW OF ...

Milliner

NO. 679 VOL LXX

Fresh from the Serpent's Lair.

"And hast thou caught the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms thou beamish boy,
O frabjous day, Callo! Callay!
He chortled in his joy."

LEWIS CARROLL.

"The monster has again reared his horrid
head in No. 2 hole of the dismal swamp!
Come at once.

P.S.—Bring 6 bottles of Black and White."

W. W.

Gualco.

"WHAT do you think of that?" said the Editor triumphantly, slapping the above telegram before me. After perusal I remarked that I supposed he had "got 'em again" and wanted a fresh supply of Buchanan, so that he might keep on "getting 'em." "Now, don't get gay," answered the Editor, severely, "you know as well as I do that W. W. is not a man of that sort. Now, we have got to go at once and catch that anaconda. Jamrach has offered £1,000 for a live one 25 feet in length and we must do or die. I am taking our only Batomologist, and you must come as Essayist to write it up." I hinted that dismal swamps and horrid heads were a bit out of my line and I thought with the aid of a nice dinner and a good bottle of wine I should probably write a much better account at the Queen's Park Hotel. But 'twas of no avail: He tersely said, "Train leaves 8.45 a.m. to-morrow, if the snake holds you, he'll find plenty to eat."

The following morning we all met outside the station, where the Batomologist and Essayist were promptly carried off to the third class platform by the Editor, who in a preliminary harangue informed them that the first class was only used by deadheads, people who travelled with free passes, such as legislative councillors, high officials and ambassadors of commerce; and the second class was taken up by married ladies who generally travelled with 14 babies and 21 Carb. baskets, so as he was well known to be by the people for the people and with the people all the time, we must throw in our lot with the sons of toil and go third class. The impedimenta collected by our worthy editor caused much excitement amongst the sons of toil, who were hard at work holding up the posts and walls of the station and generally impeding the work of the railway officials. He had collected guns of all sorts and sizes, calculated to kill (if held straight) everything, from the lordly elephant to the tiny humming bird, and these, doubtless to evade the collectors of the police mermidons, he had

the posts and walls of the station and generally impeding the work of the railway officials. He had collected guns of all sorts and sizes, calculated to kill (if held straight) everything, from the lordly elephant to the tiny humming bird, and these, doubtless to evade the curiosity of the police myrmidons, he had packed in a colossal case, ostentatiously labelled, "billion table, acetylene lamps, dynamo, coils of rope, ducks, pigs and kids (or live bait) and boxes of mosquito netting. The curiosity of the crowd was shortly satisfied by a voice therefrom, evidently referring to our Entomologist, who was standing along faintly bristling with osmears, butterfly nets, harpoons and other bric-a-brac, gracefully fastened round him. "Dai la de Buckra who stands on his head in de circus round de savanna. Day does call him Yuma." When the sales of mosquito netting were being transferred to the van, I remarked innocently to the Editor that I supposed a large portion of the netting would be required for the event of capture to protect the bullia or anaconda from the bites of the *anopheles*, as I presumed Jamrach would not pay for a snake with malaria, and I regret to state that his answer was rude. However, all aboard, and off we went. When nearing Arima, the Editor, who had been flitting about, asked us if we had seen them putting the Black and White wither, etc., in the van, as he had not seen it himself, but he knew he had ordered it to be sent. I asked him if he had told the agents of Tailor M'Jor that he was going third class, for if he had not done so the legs and concomitants were most probably at that moment perspiring gracefully and gradually in the second class waiting-room. Again I regret to state his language was untenable, even from a journalistic point of view. At Guisaco we were met by the manly form and welcoming smile of our host W. W., who piloted us forthwith to his temporary bungalow on the plains where the Quero flows and Arripo rushes rapidly. W. W., generally known to his intimates as "Wuffalo Will," has been a great traveller and hunter for years. In Honolulu he taught King Kamehameha how to play cricket and danced the hula hula with his Queen. He tracked tigers and rogue elephants in Java, tripped sarabands with the Sultan of Sarawak's fair lady, tarried in sweet dalliance with Saman princesses and has nearly been spoofed by the King of the Camille Islands, the terrible Hoke-pokee who once lured New Guinea, when that hungry monarch smelt the blood of an Englishman. After many years, sated with the vicissitudes of a traveller's life, hair-breadth escapes and dangers by flood and field, he has made up his mind to pass the autumn of his days in beautiful Java and in growing his wig on a lovely spot of palm land, where his eyes will be always gladdened with the stately presence of the royal palm and the graceful fronds of the Pandanus; where his blood can no longer be

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But have you ever given much thought to the Quality of your Breakfast Wine?

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Breakfast MEDOC,

12s per pint		\$1.32 per doz
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FINEST FRENCH GRAVES.

Same prices as above.

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was a language of great condensation and in that one word or sentence was embodied an order to go and bring two bottles of the "ron viego de Don Ribeiro." After breakfast, the Entomologist and Essayist looked round for the softest spots whereon they could enjoy a digestory coma, but it was not to be: the stern faced Editor said they had come out to earn one thousand golden sovereigns and they must work for it, so all hands had to tote gear down to the No. 2 water hole, where the bullia or anaconda was supposed to be, and which we found was already being watched by several French

stereo, and making stinging remarks about the breath of rum, said: "It is getting dark, you degenerates had better go up and get dinner, but send down the acetylene lamp and some mosquito netting. I, personally, shall not leave here until something happens. You can sit or send down food for myself and Wuffalo, as he is an old *shikari* he must stop." The Entomologist and Essayist, remarking that brain work was very exhausting, went up to the bungalow, where it was found the missing luxuries had arrived. After dinner a few pipes and then they

was a bottle of Black and White, which was at once rubbed on "Wuffalo's" face and hands and poured down his throat. He gave two or three deep inhalations and said in feeble tones "Quella malsone a la panga monclay." (He talks good a Saman does "Wuffalo" and this is the general address of a Saman princess to a stranger and means, "White man, what will you have to drink?") Some of the retainers were now requisitioned to carry the reviving "Wuffalo" up to the house. The Essayist now went on guard at No. 2 hole while the Editor watched No. 1. The night seemed interminable and the Essayist was beginning to kick himself for having been found in this gully when he heard a yell from No. 1 hole, and running there found, horror of horrors! the only editor already in the coils of a gigantic bullia. He frantically tried to shoot the brute, but the gun missed fire. He fortunately recollected seeing a large bottle in the Editor's possession labelled "Liq. Amm. Fort." And the lamps being bright he speedily found it and advanced on the monster, calling out "O, Mon Redacteur, my Editor, I come, I come." Nought could be seen above the hideous body but the pale and determined face of the Editor, which had just begun to be hypnotized by the basilisk eye and lambent tongue of the gigantic brute. Still he said in firm accents: "Tell my staff I die that Trinidad may live. *Ain Puff!*" At the same moment the Essayist put the ammonia bottle against the bullia's mouth and took out the stopper—

"A-a-tishco, A-a-tishco!" Sneezed after sneezed shock the valley, the monster's coils relaxed and the Editor fell in the Essayist's arms. He was sensible but weak, and as plucky as ever, saying: "Secure him while the muscles are slack" (the snake was still sneezing). Then the Essayist shouted in stentorian polyglot: "Au secou, Dominique, Louis. Fift, vini vite, pon maser gros serpent!—al, Jaso, Domingo veni aca, celebra Ca—Jo, run ye devil! Whoo!" And promptly they responded to the call, the new rope was brought into requisition and within the course of a few minutes the bullia was strongly bound. At the Editor and Essayist wended their triumphant, yet wilful weary, way back to the bungalow, they heard a fine battle, singing the famous German song, "In celebration" and when they got into the "h-

a snake with malice, and I regret to state that his answer was none. However, all aboard, and off we went. When meeting Arims, the Editor, who had been fidgeting about, asked us if we had seen them putting the Black and White with lor, etc, in the van, as he had not seen it himself, but he knew he had ordered it to be sent. I asked him if he had told the agents of Tailor of for that he was going third class, for if he had not done so the lies and conceitments were most probably at that moment perplexing; gracefully and gradually in the second class waiting-room. Again I regret to state his language was untenable, even from a journalistic point of view. At Galleo we were met by the manly form and welcoming smile of our host W. W., who piloted us forthwith to his temporary bungalow on the plains where the Quere flows and Aripo rushes rapidly. W. W., generally known to his intimates as "Wuffalo Will," has been a great traveller and hunter for years. In Honolulu he taught King Kamehameha how to play oricket and danced the hula hula with his Queen. He tracked tigers and rogue elephants in Java, tripped sarahandawili the Sultan of Serawak's fair lady, tarried in sweet dalliance with Samana princesses and has nearly been spotted by the King of the Oaulballands, the terrible Hokee-pokee whankee-fum of New Guinea, when that hungry monarch smelt the blood of an Englishman. After many years, filled with the vicissitudes of a traveller's life, hair-breads escapes and dangers by flood and field, he has made up his mind to pass the autumn of his days in beautiful fere and is erecting his wigwam on a lovely spot of palm land, where his eyes will be always gladdened with the stately presence of the royal palm and the graceful fronds of the Poni; where his blood can no longer be carded by the war drum of the "Bum pumps," where no sounds can be heard save those of the plaintive Poo-me-wan, and the playful titillations of Ramboos's tam-tam in his ajoupa. When the Editor, in his casual tones, told him about the affairs of the Black and White, adding parenthetically that he personally was above such sublimity trifles, but he happened to have some stuff for preserving snakes which the company were perfectly welcome to if they wanted any deleterious compounds like cockall, a shade of annoyance momentarily hovered over the placid features of the "Wuffalo," but at once calling his benchmark "Dato" he said to him in the Malay tongue (which he speaks perfectly) "Pooperipoo," "Dato" saluted to the ground and at once, like an arrow, shot down the road. On our asking "Wuffalo" the meaning of that very short order, he said that Malay

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fiercely and, making stinging remarks about the breath of rum, said "It is getting dark, you degenerates had better go up and get dinner, but send down the acetylene lamp and some mosquito netting. I, personally, shall not leave here until something happens. You can all send down food for myself and 'Wuffalo,' as he is an old shikarri he must stop." The Entomologist and Essayist, remarking that brain work was very exhausting, went up to the bungalow, where it was found that the missing luxuries had arrived. After dinner a few pipes and then they turned to, making feeble promises that they would get up later and go down as relief guard, but the Essayist had not long laid down when he heard the report of a gun from below. He sprang up and, laying hold of the first thing he put his hand on ran down the hill. On reaching the No. 2 hole, he found no Editor, to run on to the No. 1 where he saw an acetylene lamp waving. On nearing the hole, he was nearly knocked down by a most foetid stench and then he found the Editor belching up the insensable body of "Wuffalo." "Quick," he shouted, "the hullilla must have risen out of the pool when 'Wuffalo' was asleep, hiccoughed on him and strangled him. We must try and revive him sharp, as from sad experience I know the breath of these brutes is deadly." Fortunately the object the Essayist had laid hold of in his hurry

No. 1. The night seemed interminable and the Essayist was beginning to kick himself for having been found in this gully when he heard a yell from No. 1 hole, and running there found, horror of horrors! the only editor already in the coils of a gigantic hullilla. He frantically tried to shoot the brute, but the gun missed fire. He fortunately recollected seeing a large bottle in the Editor's possession labelled "Tig. Amm. Fort." And the lamps being bright he speedily found it and advanced on the monster, calling out "O, Mon Redacteur, my Editor, I come, I come." Nought could be seen above the hideous body but the pale and determined face of the Editor, which had just begun to be hypnotized by the basilisk eye and lambent tongue of the gigantic brute. Still he said in firm accents: "Tell my staff I die that Trilolad may live. Alo Punch." At the same moment the Essayist put the ammonia bottle against the hullilla's mouth and took out the stopper—

"A-a-a-tishoo, A-a-a-tishoo!" Sneeze after sneeze shook the valley, the monster's coils relaxed and the Editor fell in the Essayist's arms. He was sensible but weak, and as plucky as ever, saying: "Secure him while the muscles are slick" (the snake was still sneezing). Then the Essayist shouted in stentorian polyglot: "Au secour, Dominique, Louis F.R.H. viat vilo pon murer gros serpent!—ai, Jaso, Domingo ven aca, celebra C—jo, ran ya devils. Whoo!" And promptly they responded to the call, the new rope was brought into requisition and within the course of a few minutes the hullilla was strongly bound. At the Editor and Essayist wended their triumphant, yet withal weary, way back to the bungalow, they heard a fine baritone singing the famous German song, "In cellar cool" and when they got into the light, saw a stalwart form in some long white garment prostrating on the sward while chanting. It was the Entomologist, embracing the Editor and Essayist he embraced them saying: "Ah my friends, your snake is nothing. I have just found a new trypanosome in the alimentary canal of the pontob della muricada.

EFFENDI BEY.

WHEN

you drink whisky drink good Whisky. Buchanan's Black and White and Red are second to none.

27M ILLERS, STORES LTD.

elaborate review of Dr. Chapman's book in
a recent number of the London Times. The
reviewer, while praising the work does not like
to hear Mr. C. say that he was disappointed
in the song of the Nightingale. I must say
that of Mr. C. that he is a splendid discoverer
with a correct ear for music, his description
of the songs and calls of our ~~other~~ birds being
unrivaled.

After my long service of 14½ years in
the Board School I have had to sever my con-
nection with it. This was done on ~~Jan~~ 8th 1904.
Last. The leader of the people I fought so
hard for & who stood up for me, and who
you once before, turned round on me in a
most underhand manner. He is cunning and
wily, and did all he could to conceal
himself behind those others of whom he made
his tools, but with patience and determination
I succeeded in showing him up, and he is
now branded as dishonest and unfit to
hold the responsible position of Chairman of
the Board. Unfortunately the term of office
does not expire before July next. It is cer-
tain, however, that he will not be returned
and it is quite possible that I will put
up my name for election.

Eden Court,
12th Decr. 1904.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Once more the time has
come when all men should be happy &
when thoughts of our friends should fill our
minds. Still, I am glad to say, in my state
of mind, and nothing can surpass the pleasure
I find in attending to you over the great
ocean which divides us, my very best wishes
for a bright & happy Xmas and a prosperous
New Year. While you will be enjoying the
glorious sight of the genuine article our
little ones, and demands of the big ones
too, are admiring an imitation of snow
in one of the large show cases in a store
in Port of Spain. The arrangement is simple
and effective. White thread placed near together
vertically with little bits of cotton wool, a
blacken they as a background & some loose
cotton wool in the floor & the trick is
done.

An new Dept. of agriculture has just
published the result of a question which was
circulated among the leading Cocoa Planters of
the Island as to the truth or otherwise of a

It established belief here that a certain
specimen of Woodpecker, believed by Reeland to be
the Dendroicus coronatus of Chapman, p. 48
no 104 in his list of Trinidad published in
July 1894 in the Bulletin of the Nat. History
Society of New York, was in the habit of
drinking holes in ripe cacao pods for the
purpose of gathering the insects, from down
to him, which would occupy such holes.

The question to Moulton & Naturalist is an
interestingly interesting one, the first from a
known point of view and the second a
scientific view point. An error to be expected
there is quite a diversity of opinion. About
two dozen Moulton took the trouble to send
in replies among which only four state the
true object of the bird in drinking through the
skin of the pod which varies from $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 inch
thick. The little rascal's business is to get at
the sub-acid pulp enveloping the cacao bean.
The pulp clings to the bean, but on inserting its
beak the pleasant-tasting liquid finds its way
with little effort into the birds' crop. Three of
the observers state this fact on hearsay evidence.
The fourth or positive evidence, as the bird was
closely watched and that in the act when on
an examination of its crop the fresh juice was

found. The fourth observer was your humble
servant. I pleaded with all my power
against the destruction of the bird which
many advocate, and I am glad to say
that my plea has not been in vain, as
the Dept., on my recommendation, has put
off legislation to such a time, when it
shall have time ^{over} without a doubt that
the harm caused by the bird is ~~not~~
more than compensated for by the great
amount of good it does in keeping the
plantation free of destructive insects. I
have never found my losses to be more than one
of 4 I shall therefore stand for my helpless little
friends and an army of their mischievous family as
possible. Men are unfortunately too prone to destroy
what they will not take the trouble to understand.
Enough, however, about self. What have you
been doing all these months and how is
your good wife keeping? I know you will
always find enough that is interesting &
pleasant to occupy you and which it may
be selfish of me I shall insist with the usual
pleasure ~~you~~ ^{on} that account of your summer trip.
Then we have always supposed. I am sure

Keeps me fully occupied and permits me to say as I did in the opening lines of my letter that I felt happy. As our estate is under the management of my surviving brother I would not know what I ~~would~~^{do} with myself if I had no work to occupy my body and mind, which from a young man have always been fully occupied. Later on when I hope to be able to earn myself of a large portion of strenuous work I shall take up once more the serious study of birds, my dear little friends, who will not betray or cheat me.

In conjunction with a planter friend I have invented an improved cacao-press, or scraper, which has been patented in these parts and has been in use for now a half of a year. Since then two improved scrapers have been invented and to prove which is the best public trials in connection with two agricultural shows to be held in Arona and Port of Spain in January & February next, will be had. I am somewhat anxious as one of the two is undoubtedly a great improvement on the old fashioned Colon & Combe machines will be just.

Well, if I have not tired your patience with this long epistle I may call myself lucky.

With kind regards to Mr. Deane & you in which I am briefly given. Believe me,
your old friend

The gentlemen have been being intimated in the Board with the result that they have allowed all sorts and conditions of men to be refused as members. Now, however, that they have seen what the Board is capable of they are once more determined to strengthen things out.

I have known a good deal of the conduct many of our good parties, but had myself of having belonged to a something that was comparatively clean down here, but the risk has been lifted from my eyes and the action of the majority in the Board has given me a terrible shock. In a few words it is this. The Chairman found himself in financial difficulties and having the Board practically under his thumb induced them to vote to increase the reduction of my salary by 25% ^{at} the next meeting. This was done not on valid reason given, more than that the Board wanted to economize. Acting under the advice of the last hanger on the Island I declined to accept the reduced salary and was peremptorily ~~dismissed~~ dismissed. Of course, public opinion cried out about it, but as far as I am all the good it has done is I am as well as

Throughout the Board the news came in -
thick and I am forced, much against my
desire, to bring an action for damages against
the Board. Incredible as it must seem, the
Chairman was aiming at my position, in fact
had made some of it out would have un-
doubtedly ~~done~~ succeeded me if I had not
diverged and ~~not~~ exposed him to the
public. He has since done something else
which will pay him as well I perhaps
better, and that is, he will resign on the
morning of his satellite that the most
commensurate contracts will be given him
for the ensuing ^{financial} year which begins on the
1st of April 1910!

I had planned to leave here on the 30th
of this month having made preparations at
the Hotel at Capran for our residence there,
private notice to this effect had been given long
on to the Chairman towards the end of July last
when it was agreed that I would resign on the
31st of Oct. You can imagine my surprise when I
found that I was to be retained from the 1st of
Oct. This, of course, was intended to force my
resignation. Had I resigned the Hotel would have
remained unreserved & I would have believed in

the honesty of the Chairman who had completely
hidden himself behind his tools. Now that things have
taken such a turn I am forced to avow my
plan which I hope, nevertheless, to carry out by
this time next year, and which means permanent
residence at Capran.

A fresh start was made in our home at
Capran in July last and the carpenters are
still at work. It was necessary to allow the
main work sufficient time to come before using
and in the amount is still short. I shall have
to stop work in the next week to resume no
more in form or for another. One half
of the house is completely finished and
affords ample accommodation for my small
family. Our present intention is to go back
and forth during the next year. The memorandum
of getting there and back is unimpeachable,
the distance being but 4½ miles by a carriage
road and 4 miles by rail, or if we prefer
it 8½ miles carriage ride.

Although I am no more in the Board I
have quite as much as I can do for the
Government in the same line of work which

Coparo
12th December, 1910

Dear Mr. Deane,

What a long time it is since we have heard from one another, and yet how quickly the year has run out, and such a year, so full of stirring events, historical and otherwise; the downfall, as the papers here it, of Roosevelt being among the unexpected happenings of this year of grace.

The death of a European monarchial Government and the birth of a confederate South Africa, the former with a little Rhodes and the latter without any, afford the student much food for reflection. It is not about these things, however, that I mean to write, but of murder, what you have been doing and how you have spent the year now dying out.

In myself some changes have taken place. In my last letter I told how, after so many long years of the best I could give of my services to the Row Board at Dorchester I was badly treated and was forced to bring an action against that body for damages. You must not be surprised to hear that the case has not yet been tried which is mostly due to the capricious state of our Law Courts and the absence out of the country of my counsel who has just returned & taken steps to go on with the action. At the general election in July last I was asked to stand for election which I did and lost, so strong a hold has corruption on our ignorant electorate that without a change in the franchise it is impossible for any honest man to get a seat upon the Board. Under the present law any person residing on a house or land to the small amt. of 24/- per annum has a right to vote, the scale being as follows:- One shilling to 1/- = one vote;

1. 5 to 2. 10 = 2 votes: 2. 10 to 5 = 3 votes: 5 to 10 = 4 votes: 10 to 20 = 5 votes: Over 20 = 6 votes which is the limit. This schedule operates unfairly on the people of substance, owners of large properties, who are but 30 to 40 out of an electorate of 4500 in the County. When it is considered that of this very large proportion but a limited few can really read and write and thus understand the meaning of an election it will be readily seen how much such an electorate is exposed to wicked and unprincipled designing people, of whom Marlborough has its full share. I am glad to say that after continued exposure of this state of affairs in the papers the Government will take steps to remedy it. To a free born American anything which bears the semblance of restriction of the Privileges of the People is intolerable, but to us natives of the land, British, American & others who have become exiles here, the feeling is not quite the same, as the conditions under which we live are entirely different. Our Government made a huge mistake in giving too much representation before the people were ripe for it and with the result that the cry throughout the Island is to restrict which excites and educates the masses in this the home Government concerns. With, at the election there was a candidate, a real country bumpkin, whose qualifications I know to be inadequate, which fact I brought to the notice of the Returning Officer for the election, adding that if he took no heed of the information given him & the man got returned I would contest the matter. This official treated my statements with little concern with the result that the man got in, I knocked him out and, in accordance with our laws, I was returned automatically, all within a month of the election, & I am now a full-fledged member of that illustrious(?) Board! Now this all seems

like idle long? If so, tell me & I will say no more about it. After getting rid of me in November of last year the men on the Board, a most unscrupulous lot, were in high glee and felt that as the event was clear they would have a fine time & do just as they pleased. I must not forget to say that they are led by one man, the Chairman, the most clear and unscrupulous of them, in so to be expected things went from bad to worse & then things began to be spoken about & when they found that I was going to contest one of the vacant seats every ounce and trounce in their bodies were brought into play to keep the intruder out, with what success I've already told. Well, it is but three and a half months since I have taken my seat and I have attended four regular meetings, I am happy to say that the public and the Government have been afforded quite enough proof of the rotten state of affairs which existed. The papers are full of the exposure I am able to bring out. I hope before long to call upon the Government to dissolve the Board and present candidates. On looking back I see that I have taken on less than 2 pages to tell of my triumph which certainly looks selfish when we know that the paper of a letter must necessarily be limited. My excuse for this, however, is that when writing to you I feel I am opening my heart to a real friend, the kind that helps to make life worth living for. Mr. Carr, the little one and I have been here since the 27th of August, the longest stay since 1895, the year of Mr. Brewster's visit. Mr. Brewster has sent us a very pretty card (Xmas) for which I must write to thank him. These remembrances are so pleasant, especially so, this year, as it is the first Xmas since he left our shores that I have received one here, where we, and the small pecuniary who know him, hold him so dear. We had a visit from a Mr. & Mrs. P. Whelpley of Dunstable, N. Hamp: early in the year. They are most precious of the Thayers and are fine and capable people. We enjoy their

visit immensely and left early when the parting moment came. They returned home in a unique & most interesting manner, taking first at the various small and insignificant islands (after having visited the more important ones) actually stopping three weeks at Ota, that volcanic rock of an island within sight of St. Kitts. The chief village is situated in what is known as the Bottom, which is nothing less than the bottom of an old crater!

They are very simple fisher-folk and live in peace and harmony. Of late quite a few of them have cast their lot among our fishermen to whom they can give many a wrinkle in navigating rough seas. On account of shortage of the proper kinds of native words, I have not been able to complete one new term, but am hoping to be able to do so by June 1911. It has been a big job and considerable drain on the resources of the Estate, but I shall go on until it is complete with all the details previously planned not forgetting the "Deane" term to the West commanding the deep sunset.

Our Agricultural Society and Dept. of Agriculture are doing very good work indeed. The former is composed of all sections of Agriculture and the latter is a Govt. Department with a good staff of scientific men, micrologists and entomologists. A great deal has been done by this Dept. in its researches into the various fungal and other plant diseases and the planters are beginning to reap the benefit of it all. To maintain this Dept. an extra is taxed 2¢ on every 100 lb. of raw sugar proportionately. The sum thus collected is quite sufficient to defray the expenses of the Dept. While the brain & the intellectual portion of the community are clamouring for self-government, the industrial and desiring are calling for light, more light and less politics; may the latter prevail. I cannot now bring this anything less to you and Mr. Deane or Mr. Davis and my own behalf a very kind & happy new year.

Yours etc. John W. W. W.

12 ¹⁶/₂ Dec. 1910

P.S. On Mon. Even seeing my letter concluded the subject
one whether I had remembered to tell you how we have
been trying to raise a few little Trinidadian chickens. Jams
in our Cressa grove a few days ago. It is the finest &
prettiest little creature you can imagine, grew at once, to
be or tame that it follows in about the house as a little
dog would, but the struggle for life was too much and notwithstanding
all our care our little friend succumbed. It appears to eat
fairly well but seems to have been pining for it another
week, unfortunately was killed by accident. Isn't it strange,
came to think of it, how perfectly wild animals can be
tamed so quickly & in some cases, with so little effort? What
would you think of my old friend Poor-one-one (*Myiophobus*
Jamaicensis) selecting as his favorite perch the pinnacle of
my house! It is true that the house is built on the bank
of the birds who so condescendingly sang in the night of
Feb. 1895 for Messrs. Brewster & Chaponau. At that time, however,
man had not yet interfered with nature's surroundings - I was
then creeping slowly but surely in the work of destruction, viz:
clearing the forest for my estate - and as the present birds
may be the second or third generation since then, they have
still kept to the habits of the grandfathers & have grown
so secure in the knowledge that I will not harm them that
they have actually chosen the peak of my house to sing
from and make their perpetual meals - as eat & drink
& supper combined. By a piece of good fortune I managed to
secure a little over two acres of forest within 100 yds. of the
house which I intend to leave as undisturbed as possible. In
it walk deer, ^{& armadillos} at night & iguanas by day not to mention a large

number of birds among which are tinamous, mountain & ground dove,
trogon, motmots, hawks, owl - juv is one ornithion, tanagers, several coucous,
grass birds, & small paroquets. There must be more than fifty species
inhabiting this small patch of forest. Besides keeping this as a
bird reserve it affords an common mud for fuel and for burning clay which
makes a very good substitute for gravel. This we use for graveling our paths
and yards, as we have went to no stone on the property or in the
near vicinity. For every tree removed I intend to replace at least three
good kinds; in this way the forest will always be kept alive. Bye the
bye, do you know that some enterprising planter in Ecuador has been ex-
perimenting for the last three years in the pollination of cocoa flowers &
has succeeded in making his trees bear a great deal more than when
left to nature. His story of the amount of time and work expended
is very instructive and a little amusing. Among other things he men-
tions how he had to fight to the death the little hordes of natives
pollinators (thrips, etc.) who when they found that certain flowers had
more pollen than others (those pollinated by hand) swarmed into the flowers
to such an extent that he had to resort to spraying, etc. to get
rid of them. In this, after a long & hard fight, he was successful.
Our dept. of agriculture is now trying it for the benefit of the
colony. Some claim are now being made that if artificial pollination
becomes general the price of cocoa will fall ^{very} to zero. This is
not true as it will never become general, at least not in this
nor the next generation, & if it did only small areas and large
returns would become the order of the day. Besides many would become
disgusted & throw up the sponge for others to pick up & benefit by.
And in my belief, anyway, I think the right spirit is to
leave things alone in the forest.

Yours once more

W.H.

Mrs. Carr has just reminded me - at the close of my letter that
I ought let you know that the subscription letter has been our main
duty, giving souls an air of civilization to Caparo.

Caparo
10th December, 1911

My dear Mr. Blaine,

Once again the time has come round
when, busy or careless as we might be, the remembrance of our friends takes
the uppermost place in our minds and we put aside all else and open our hearts
to each other. A great deal has happened since last December in this pro-
gressive and rapid-making world of ours, wars, revolution, etc., playing no mean
part, notwithstanding the possession of peace by the civilized nations of the world.
Conservative old England is becoming more and more the plaything of revolution and
more the scornful prohibition who if left much longer in power will do us
incalculable harm to our true interests, prominent among which being the education
of the most powerful nation on the Continent. It is not, however, of world politics I
set out to write but of things nearer ourselves, our doing during the past
twelvemonth. We come over here in August 1910 much before the new home was
ready, intending to go back and forth to the old home at San Comra. Well, matters
you know, during all this time Mrs. Carr was the children point but our
visit to San Comra of 10 days. I had quite forgotten to take into account, when
we were saying we would go back and forth until we got accustomed to
the new home, that my term had nearly begun to "ast" and that I was no
more a "pumpkin". I was greatly, ~~del~~ disappointed - and look to the nothing done
before in the immediate past to make. I hardly think it possible that
in a year and a half much has happened. Still of the same weight
and build after the past ten years I am quite energetic I can keep abreast with
the progress, but the last half of the day finds me in this and no other home.

It is now past 2 p.m. and I am sitting in my wicker armchair into which
an incessant and large water, bringing a faint suggestion of the old you must
now be tempering with your cheerful fire, before which I picture you comfortably
seated with - rather a pleasant companion or an interesting book.

I suppose you must already have read of the formation of an Island off our
western coast a couple of months ago. The first indication of such a phenomenon
was the sight of huge jets of fire accompanied by a deafening explosion. Followed by dense ex-
pansive, then thick black smoke and finally a mist Island, of about 2 to 3 acres
in extent 10 feet above water. An enormous bark including two gunners, six large
cannon & three masts, was seen on the spot and managed very much successfully
the same day got very close in, to effect a landing, & the wonderful Island
claim in behalf of the Britannic property George V. The Island is situated on the
western coastline of Trinidad and speculation is already rife as to the possibilities
of mining petroleum, which, by the way, has for some time been commanding much
attention in these parts. ^{and} I. H. Dickson's hands just in the fire, but
withholding the assent of the Government that our old concessions
are to be held of any but British subjects! At the time of the discovery
of oil in foreign territories here, a law was passed which demanded a
British subject own our stock, etc. but now I. H. was in the way
and got over it in his usual ^{usual} state of position. The Commission is one
policy of policy, as it will serve or later be the final and all others of
Trinidad will be the only station or port, in the British West Indies.

I think in one of my letters I mentioned that a Dr. S. M. Kluge, an American
naturalist had been staying here preparing his outfit for a collecting expedition to South
America. He claims that expedition in April this year but has been well as since.
He has been busy most of the time preparing for another expedition to the
Republic of Colombia. I placed him in communication with Professor Reade
Thatcher of Harvard Museum from whom he has heard. Dr. Kluge has not
seen his home in 14 years, most of which time he has been in the fields of
Mexico, Brazil & British and United States. A few others of your conversation
though somewhat shy on - whether at first he is well there with a very some
information his knowledge of Entomology & Ornithology of these parts being immediate. I am
anxiously waiting to see him collect with in our gallery of the habits of his birds.
Full birds which are a great improvement on the nation done up by himself.

I am sure you will be glad to know that our Government will continue further
protection to our birds. Under the present law only 81 birds are protected. I have sent a list of 200 indigenous birds. The Government for the various protection just come from
the Agricultural Board of England & Tokyo of which I am a Committee member (Cacao Committee)
and a member of our own President Directors of Agriculture who take a lively interest in all

question connected with agriculture. I felt very flattered when I received a letter from him asking for my views which I sent promptly, saying as very strong ones. I recommend the protection of every bird, except a few game birds, chiefly songbirds, until such time that conclusive evidence was furnished against any species doing harm to the agricultural interests of the Colony. Personally I hope the time will never come when a bird's "nest" is considered a death-become-forth; it eats a few fruits and some grain. I have always felt that the harm is always, or nearly always, compensated for by the good each little creature does in its way. Take for instance a number of our Estridae, the Ostrinops melanurus, a large fruit and insect eating bird. From close observation extending over 20 years I have not known this bird to do us anything that you can see anywhere else. However, I don't suspect we shall the bird (as a matter of fact) has begun to attack the corn fields in that island, & the farmers are beginning to destroy it very much by means of traps. But as compared to the harm the bird, if no preventive measures are not taken, might do to the trees ^{even} common sugar as against the good it does to your soil in picking off the larvae of numerous moths, butterflies & beetles which live in our domestic shade trees in the cacao grove throughout the island. During the flowering season of the domestic tree Erythrina insubra and E. velutina, the "bees" and the "syrphids" domestic, which gather on the corolla of many, February & March, these two are simply swarms which feed on all kinds which bloom the flowers and are leaves of these shade trees; flowers on them upon which the soil so much depends for its annual supply of nitrogen. It is fortunate that there are some of us who are devoted friends of the birds and whose opinion the Government is most likely to act upon.

Our report Reportment of Agriculture is just closing the third year of its existence and has done well. I shall send you one of its bulletin which will give you an idea of the kind of work it is doing. One of their experiments, which aims at the improvement of cacao cultivation among the peasant proprietors (which I may mention goes to the cacao crop of the island, as my appointment, viz. as the) has just closed. It was the use of ^{substantial} cages for the bird to eat birds, examination being paid to the results. For the purpose of the competition, the island was divided into

two parts, Eastern and Western, in I happen to have a the Southern half
I was able to keep the stock together with the two Agricultural Inspectors
who from time to time visit the customs for the purpose of giving me information
to the Competitors. The result was simply astonishing. Obvious and no doubt
and the competition was most keen indeed. It took the Cacao Plantation of the
Island about \$12,000 to half maintain the stock & the stock itself finding itself
in some extra hands nearly decided to hand some of it back in the shape of
a small amount of money.

Mr. Carr requests me to enclose the flower of one of our *Concepcionella* which
I planted in the rear lawn last night to the north of the house. On account of the
birds are now from national inspectors we have decided not to plant any
palm near the house as they make excellent depositories for the larvae
of these little pests. ^{In place} of palm we have put in ornamental &
evergreen shrubs. It will take many more years though before our grounds
are properly laid out. One great comfort however, is we are glad to be
there, the seat of my early labours. It is just 24 years since I bought the first
parcel of ground (about 1/2 acre) at the time the present Railway Station was est-
ablished. At that time I was living at it and with Mr. Brewster had a taste of it when a part
of it had been improved. During the Ceylon Railway Station is practically at the same point as a
new and substantial one being built. It was built like all since it did not listen to the
wailing whistles of the green plants within a short time of the house. ^{Wetland} they were much
tall tree standing in our 2 1/2 acre front reserve. Sometimes in a morning I could observe
of the species of birds, more than half of them by their notes. My old friend *Lycistis* *minimus*
is still near us & comes out on the morning evenings with his familiar call "poo-oo-
oo". In those hours they become what they actually heard on the grounds of the house
from which he had been taken. These small birds were heard, near to the house.

I began this letter sometime after 2 o'clock. It is now after 5 and I am still unimpaired
and in time I was finished. I expect this letter to live by *hundreds* of years of not
it will be still in time if it is left by another but as I am writing. It seems hard a
long time since I last heard from Mr. Brewster. I never hear from Mr. Chapman any more.
I had sent the Hagen and the Whelphys of Mordwack in time for Xmas.

Both of my children are going away. The boy is now over 11 and the girl over 5.
We are separating more distinctly on the subject of the boy, the second part of which is a
the whole. Richard Mr. Carr keeps going well but I do wish the girl be stronger.
As all things must come to an end, even into the great pleasure I find in writing
you, I must now bring this rambling letter to a close but not before sending you
my love and Mrs. Newell a most happy Xmas. & a year's love year in which
with Mr. Carr heartily joins.

Believe me,
your sincere friend
J. H. P.

"Hearidonum" Estate

Capas

18th December, 1911

My dear Mr. Keane

Mr. Carr and I were
delighted to receive your note and pretty Xmas. card.
I was also most pleased to know that you
had met me at my eldest friend's in Dr. F. Dr. Wick.
In my letter ^{to you} I wrote a few days since I mentioned that
Mr. Wick was at Washington I had no idea that he had
found it possible, with the limited time at his disposal,
to visit Dr. Dundas. It must have been a very pleasant
meeting, as they had not seen one another in fifteen
or sixteen years.

Through a mistake my card was not sent me in
time for Xmas. I was mortified at the oversight, but
now ~~send~~ ^{sent} a few lines which ought to reach you
two or three days after Xmas.

I am, I am
again wishing you a happy New
Xmas. I with the hope soon to hear from you
Sincerely yours,
W. J. Carr

Lined Feb. 15/12

Stearnsdown Estate,

Cape

4th Feb., 1912

My dear Mr. Weane,

How can I thank you for your very nice and long letter of the 23rd December last & the next one of the 27th idem. I shall try to reply to you & to the numerous interesting subjects touched upon in your letter. First of all I am sending you by Duns a part 3 pictures of the new island. In you will see in one of them a sand beach is already forming which would seem to suggest that the island will last, especially when it is known that the depth of water at the spot is not more than six to eight fathoms. I am sending a newspaper clipping of an account (official) by our Minister of Public Works. I have not as thought of the cost of the photos. These photos I shall include in a photo album just issued by a local firm together with the newspaper account.

I should be glad if Mr. Thacker came down here. I am sure it would not only be a pleasant trip, but a successful one, as the jobs in which he is interested has not yet been worked here. We could make it very pleasant for him.

With regard to the Erythrina in our Cacao plantation, the custom throughout the island has been to shade permanently all of our cacao plantations with this tree. Two species being used viz: the velutina & molle. Within late years, however, the opinion is gaining ground that these trees do more harm to the soil than they give and consequently are the cause of the die-back of the cacao crops on the older estates. With this view, I am in accord. The difficulty, however, &c. serious one

it is, to be consistent, is that with- the removal of shade one must
be prepared to manure the soil year after year - a difficult problem
in the majority of our estates which are inconveniently situated for
the transportation of manures. It is true that artificial manures
are not difficult of transport, but there is a feeling that these
are not so good as stimulants than as plant food and are
therefore not beneficial to the plants. The best manure for the
cacao tree is pen or farm yard manure. On account of its great
bulk however, it is not practicable to transport it over long
distances nor is it possible to make it on the large majority
of the estates on account of the non-existence of grass or
litter. On some of the estates situated on low lying land
near to good roads and good lands, such as the abandoned sugar
cane estates, pen manure is being made and used with excellent
results. On looking over what I have written on the question of the
Erythrina I find I have turned into an essay a summary which
however, I must make an excuse for as the two are subjects are
indispensable if the tree is to be removed from the cacao plantation.
The Erythrina shed their leaves in the dry season, a period when they should
be shading the ^{cacao} tree, if shade is really essential. On the other hand
they litter the ground with their leaves which serve as a vegetable
mulch, the which thing is sufficient ^{for the cacao tree}; but our
ground with the tree is ^{with the tree} ^{near} ^{not} ^{so} ^{good} ^{as} ^{it} ^{is} ^{now} ^{is} ^{that} ^{it} ^{loses} ^{much} ^{more} ^{readily} [&] ^{readily}
the very food it drops to the ground and any other plant food which
might be placed there by the agency of the elements. Now if it
was possible to mulch the whole of an estate with grass, leaves &
other vegetable substances that would be, in my opinion, an aid for the
shade tree (local name Immotus). One planter has tried to do this and
has met with great success, having doubled his crop at an increase of
expending of about 50-75 per cent on the old method. His plantation
is however well situated and adapted to this system. Our chief enemy
is the high wind of the dry-season against which wind-breaks have to be
established. These consist of two to three rows of umbrageous trees of from
small to large growth placed at intervals in the fields, especially on
sides. To go back to the ^{unimproved} ^{state of the} ^{land} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{field}, especially on
scarlet distributed over with out date for miles and miles turning over the
dull green of the cacao trees beneath, and you have a typical cacao-

-growing district of our Island. There is nothing to equal it in beauty here. In districts where the sugar cane is grown in close proximity the distance is enhanced as the Immortal is so vividly contrasted against the snowy appearance of the flower of the sugar cane, brown as "arrows". At one glance of the eye an autumn and a winter scene is beheld which dream is however dispelled by the singling heat of a tropical sun - 164 degrees in the open. Don't get alarmed at this temperature as kind nature provides a temperate breeze throughout the day season without which life would be indeed unbearable in these parts.

What a splendid ages Mrs. Deane's parents have attained & how thoughtful they must be to have their father's immunities. My father has to do but has lost a good deal of interest in present day things.

I shall certainly enjoy reading your article in "Rhodora". You must indeed be proud of your great list of friends of North-eastern N. S. Island - which must recall numerous pleasant associations. As we get older the work of one's life is spent in pleasant surroundings, grows in interest & one looks back with gratifiable pride at what one may have achieved.

Your account of your visit to the sand dunes in Ipswich, Mass. is very interesting. The subject of the flight of certain birds with great wings against a gale is seen to excite wide discussion and I shall await with pleasure what is to be said in the book. I may say here that I have noticed one common carrion crow with wings filled going at a great speed towards the ground but not against a gale; this flight is accompanied with great noise.

I hope you have received Mr. Safford's paper on the cacao beetle (*Stenocranus depressum*) which I sent you some weeks since. I also sent by the same mail one of Mr. Drick's papers on the life of Mr. Brewster. I have just written to Mr. Brewster but think I forgot to tell him that I had received his letter written in December 1900. As Mr. Drick's letter must have arrived in it usual at Xmas.

I also received all of your letter and would feel half if any were sent astray.
My book sent me of general post - would cost nothing here. I shall ^{try} the rest of
of summer (23rd of April) in mind. Mine is the 7th of the same month!
I am sending by post a small box with a few flowers of the
Euphorbia - 2 species - like the resemblance to a bird of paradise, especially the
larger one. The E. antiochia these flowers when fresh contain as high as 3-4 % of
nitrogen. Also a piece of the vine Ipomoea found on the West Island.

Thanks much for photo. of Mrs. Neane & you, you look so happy. I must return
the compliment, but omit you the camera yet, "I'm so shy". As I think seems to
have forgotten that some years ago he wrote me asking for small parasites.
It was on the strength of that letter that I placed Mr. Neane in com-
munication with him. Mr. K. is just about to start collecting birds here
and in Tolaga after which he leaves for Sp. Columbia.

You will be pleased to know that I have been fortunate in securing
some really good books for my library, one of which I am sure you
must know viz: "Marine insects injurious to vegetation" - Flint. Among the
others are "Manual of injurious insects & methods of prevention" - E. G. Munn.
"Orthographia" - J. C. H. Jones. "The production of wood-borers" - H. F. Fitch; "an account
of British Flies" - Theobald, etc. These books I purchased at auction a few
days ago. I have also inserted in the new Encyclopaedia Britannica, 11th
edition - Cambridge University Press. This present I had permitted myself some
years ago

The week ended yesterday has been a memorable one as in it was
stuffed a very large and representative Agricultural conference, composed of
over 80 delegates from the surrounding British W. Indies, British Guiana & D.
Guiana, also from delegates from the old country, and our Central
Agricultural Board in Port of Spain. These conferences take place once
in every three years and are held in the different colonies & are under
the Imperial Department of Agriculture of the West Indies. The same
was held once in every 5-years under the Agricultural Society of
Trinidad & Tobago. Both functions proved very interesting & instructive.

The Imperial Dept. of Agriculture receives an annual grant from
Imperial funds in Great Britain which is divided among the smaller
colonies. The Agricultural Society receive £600 per annum from the local
Government for farms in the country which are held annually, and
in my first year one big central show being held in the city. I am doing
myself a usual & feel I should take a rest and have charge, but do not

See my way clear just yet.

The name "Iteavidonum" was given to our Int'l. by my late father. Its meaning is "the gift of care". It may not be strict Latin, but it expresses in the shortest manner his desire to mark his appreciation of the work we did in establishing a cacao property from virgin forest, which he bought for no less.

(S.E. 12) This letter had already been sealed when yours of the 22nd Jan'y. arrived & right glad I was to again hear from you. I shall now explain the meaning of the two terms you ask about.

"Contract" - This is a system by which an agricultural labourer takes over a portion of land, owned by a large proprietor as a rule, and so establishes a cacao plantation thereon. An agreement is signed by both parties, the period of possession being 5 yrs. at which time the trees (cacao) should be bearing. For each bearing tree 24¢ is paid: for $\frac{1}{2}$ bearing tree 12¢ & 6¢ for quarter-size trees. All produce reaped meanwhile from the land belongs to the contractor.

"Fagowrite" - is applied to certain trees (forest) for which the beetle shows some preference. ~~for~~

"Juguet" - The fork of a cacao tree, i.e. where the first branches start from.

Chupon. - young sucker growths which grow on the stem of the cacao tree, sometimes acting as gourmandizers.

I have asked the Officer of the Dept. of Agriculture to place your and Mr. Brewster's names on the free list. You will therefore, get this bulletin regularly.

Mr. Brewster's letter acknowledging receipt of Mr. Beebe's paper on this arrived along with yours.

Trusting that my hurried explanation of the brief terms used in Mr. Sully's paper will help to clear up somewhat what must, indeed, have been a juggle to you. I must now close in order to catch the mail which leaves tomorrow (6.2.12).

With best love to you and Mrs. W. I remain in which Mrs. Can join.

Yours very sincerely,

W. J. Sully

Stennidounum Estate,

Fair View Villa

Caparr

5th April, 1912

My very dear Mr. Deane,

How can I thank you for your very nice gift, the first to reach me, which I can assure you, I shall treasure, not so much for its own worth, which I am sure is high, but for the genuine good feeling and love which prompted you to send it.

Although the custom of marking, by one's friends, such an occasion as the fiftieth anniversary of one's life is by no means generally observed here, I think it is a very good custom indeed, as it is not given to all men to reach this mark, and it helps in making one reflect over one's ^{past} life, to examine critically what we have fulfilled or what has been unfulfilled. This is how I feel, & I feel I have done so little and wish to do something, no matter how little, to assist in making the world a wee bit better than I found it.

With my work around me, with their inhabitants chipping & chipping about, and my father and little family and limited number of congenial friends I feel, as you do, that I will never grow old.

Today being Good Friday (a Public Holiday) I shall, as soon as I conclude this letter, begin reading "Captain Cartwright and his Labrador Journal".

I sent you, i.e. I mailed yesterday, a small gift to mark the occasion of your 64th Birthday & in the national

of which it is made is of a rather singular nature I will tell something of it.

I suppose you must know something of our giant grass, the bamboo (Dambusa vulgaris) which grows to a height of 60 feet by a circumference of 12 to 15 inches (the giant bamboo, attains a circumference of 27 to 29 inches). On its first appearance out of the ground, at which stage the young shoot is of a cabbagey nature and is ^{more or less} eaten, principally by the Chinese, a sheath-like ^{more or less} covering of a ^{which} envelope such joint. This sheath is of a fibrous nature and rather brittle had never been made use of until the advent of the "Kodi Home Industries" some five years ago. It is really astonishing how much this institution has done for the poor & deserving people of Japan circumstances. All sorts of objects of utility and interest are being made of what was considered before useless. Goods in large numbers. Look to the door of the institution to purchase table napkins ^{made} of our lovely purple heat (Peltogyne paniculata) Jominy leguminosae, rulers of letter or ledger wood (Kroscium Eucanense) "Anticarpa, Klatia, etc. of bamboo sheath, representation of our small native animals such as snakes, tortois, and other reptiles, etc. in Volata gutta-purche (Pinnaops globosa) Jominy Sapotea, etc. etc.

The fruit and kernel worked on the blotter is the cashew (Anacardium occidentale), a very juicy fruit the nut of which.

You will see, is attached at the end of the ripe fruit. This nut when roasted is the well-known cashew nut of tropical zone. The nut is roasted over a strong fire which is allowed to char it about to a cinder before it is cracked open when the kernel comes out in two parts or sections, one up a pretty nutty brown, and is really delicious. The mind of the nut contains a very caustic oil which for a very long time has been used in the treatment of leprosy with some measure of success. I trust the little blotter will reach you in good condition. Let me know how it comes, so I can replace it if any thing happens to it. I must now wish you among many happy returns of the day, my most highly welcomed friend, and the continuance of that happy life in the future which, with the living co-operation of good Mrs. Stone, it has been your good fortune to enjoy.

Mrs. Ann Jane Bentley in an engraving

O.S. keeping to my promise to keep you posted with the songs of
the New Island, the latest is that it is diminishing. Well might
I say, Heave, Sir Obsolete.

This little new-born is making a little noise history for itself.
Some weeks ago the first attack of a small ship occurred
against the New Bank - no lives were lost, however. The Government
have notified the public of that the Island is wearing out. This
is due to erosion it is believed that before very long a bay will be
to be placed over the spot.

I think you will be pleased to know that a committee appointed
by the Government to revise the Bird Protection Ordinance, is now sitting.
The committee is composed of three, Mr. Smith, Mr. Freeman - and
Director of Agriculture - and myself. The ordinance as it exists protects
but 91 species of a number of 307 birds known to the Island. We
intend to recommend the protection of nearly every bird we have.

8th April - It is now 8.30 P.M. Easter Sunday & I have just been reading my Captain
Cuthbert's story. What a wonderful man! and what a delightful story.
I am immensely pleased with the book and must again thank you
for it. If not a polished poet Cuthbert undoubtedly possesses some
of the genuine fire and the fire of the soul of the book is one
of the most natural I have ever read.

With my warmest wishes for a successful 23rd April &
much more happy returns of the day

Yours,
W.H.

and eating young extra birds, and began right away to shoot them
at sight. Many a poor thing I ~~persecuted~~ persecuted against the killing of a
bird which to my own knowledge, ~~flourish~~ flourish after years of observation,
this a great deal of good to the agriculturists by feeding largely
on bark-eating beetles and their larvae and other injurious insects.
As a result of this protest a committee was appointed of four
or five members of the Society to investigate the matter. I think
or fear as I have heard, I am the only member of the committee
who took the trouble to study the bird properly & my paper is
the result. If it is published in our proceedings, as I think
it will be I will not forget to send you a copy. All I
will say here is that a good case has been made out by
me for in favour of the bird.

I hope the little present I sent you arrived safely, if
it did not. Please let me know, and I will replace it and
take extra precautions to have it reach in good order.

I do not know whether I ever told you what a book-worm my
father was. He was a most voracious reader, having acquired the habit
as a young boy much to the ~~surprise~~ ^{surprise} of his mother who could
never get him to leave the house in time for school. He told the story
of how he acquired the habit of book-reading - he was known as the
book-worm in Port of Spain - ^{which was} all due to reading so late in
the evening that he had to practically run all the way to school
to the amusement of his neighbours and school fellows. Well, he de-
veloped along with the habit, a taste for good books and would pay any
price within his means to get a rare edition. After settling in Trinidad
in 1846 - his first visit to the island was in 1841 - he soon began in the
early fifties started a book store, the first in the island, and as his
tastes in reading matter ran beyond those of the public at the time,
he put out a large amount of good books on biography, travel, natural
history, history etc. etc. Very few of these were sold and soon they went
to the bottom of his library. After his death I had his library transferred to

My brother brings here and it is only now that Am. Carr and I have been able to bring them into our house. Many of his best books require re-binding, and we have been busy jumpstarting all and sundry before bringing them here. His collection of Standard works on the West Indies & North and South America, is, I believe, unsurpassed by any collection in the Island. So soon as the morning is completed I will make a catalogue. I have a splendid assistant in Am. Carr who is also a great reader and delight in books, and music and painting. Among the books are Don's *Guineas*, *Dictionary*, *Dr. Cullen's* *Sagittae*, *Dr. Cunningham's* *America*, *The Lathenium*, *British Cyclopaedia*, *Don's* *History*, etc. etc. In one of the old works entitled *Columbia* published in 1822 a good article on Cacao with a long chapter. In this article our Cacao beetle *Stenomacrus* dispreman is mentioned, not by name, but the habits are well stated & there can be no doubt that it is the same insect. I say, but what a good knowledge these old books contain, & how they must make some ^{modern} folks blush with shame when their pretended discoveries, are shown to be nothing more than recurrences. How much better it is to say, "as far as I know" or "as far as has not yet been noticed", etc., than "before any discovery" or "as nothing was known".

In a few days I shall join my friend on a short expedition to "Guacoe" our highest mountain (3000 ft.). The climb, on foot, will be over 2000 ft., I think, & the temperature at the base about 150-160 deg. Fah. and at the top possibly 120-20 in the sun. I believe the thermometer falls to 50 deg. in January & February, indoors, at which time we appreciate the virtue of a good warm blanket. We are out going for nothing special, but I shall take a set of Rotherham's, and a bag for botanical specimens. I think my father collected some specimens of the Fern of this famous mountain about 60 years ago. Among his papers there are a great number of notes on the Natural History of the Island which I should like very much to publish.

lets on when I can find the time.

One of my greatest treasures is a bound volume containing one year's publication in small newspaper form, of the proceedings of "The Tropical Emigration Society" of 1844-46 of which my father was a share holder and Secretary at this end. The paper is entitled "The Morning Star" and was published in England.

The idea of a Tropical ^{German} Emigration Society of Englishmen to Venezuela originated with Mr. J. L. Styles, a ^{German} printer and Engineer. Before formulating his scheme my father met him in Philadelphia sometime about 1841 where he, Styles, was delivering lectures on peace and communism. Styles had also been trying to induce American capitalists to take up an invention of his by which agricultural work in the field was to be done by a machine called the "Intellite".

The Society was formed and after about two years of disappointments in not getting a suitable place to start their colony, my father was instrumental in purchasing a site opposite our golf course "Glenmora" where some hundreds of his fellow countrymen settled. From an epidemic of the cause of Malaria and this ~~the~~ tropical disease, in three days, large numbers of the colony died and after we untold suffering the Society broke up and dispersed some to the States and others to Trinidad and other places where it is to be hoped they found better days. My father having invented in youth a large number of devices had pretty heavily put all that is left is the shore ships, ~~and~~ and the land copy of the "Morning Star" ~~and~~ containing his letters, etc. which today are as pretty things. The whole thing reads like a romance with here and there thrilling pages of adventure, dogged perseverance and unflinching endurance.

I must now pull up; why, here am I, rambling over the sorts of things purely personal & I have not yet enquired how you are getting on and what you are doing. I take it for granted, however, that you are also pleasantly engaged in your work and find the days all too short. Well, I must now bid you adieu and ask you to remember Mrs. Ann & me kindly to Mrs. Keane.

With best love from me both

Yours old friend,

Wm. J. Fox

Cape
22nd June, 1912

My dear Mr. Waine,

Mr. Carr and I were delighted with your letter and rejoice with you in the high compliment paid you by your Shakespeare Club friends. The presentation of the album was a most appropriate one, and the surprise at the back of the stage was a most thoughtful act of mine. I go far towards making the worst of a bad place than many people think it is. The fact is there is not more of our nation, but we must hope that time and higher education of the people will ~~effect~~ bring about the change necessary, which will lead in their action to one another.

My paper was read at our monthly meeting on the 15th of May, but has been published both in the *Proceedings* and separately. The latter containing the two illustrations, the only one I could get with much prominence. As some of the expressions used in the paper

may be hard I will explain them here:-

The word "Chino" is Spanish and is the local name applied to the young fruit of the Cacao tree. It is pronounced *chee-ra* (rare) too. "Change of leaf":- This expression was recently given much prominence among Cacao planters due to the junction of the two frequent shedding of the leaves of the Cacao tree, in and out of season, joined by one same size in the *leaf*. It is a highly important one, as with every "Change of leaf" the Cacao tree loses its young crop of *leaves*. The experience of planters in and out of this Island was asked as to what the cause was due to much information has been given. The consensus of opinion was that the climatic conditions, which of late years has been most abnormal, the excessive shedding of leaves was due. These conditions which embraced long periods of drought seriously affect the whole supply in the island.

The result of defecation occurring below.

The photograph of the hole in which the bird nest was taken by one in
one of my Cactus groves. I took it at the junction about 6' off in a hole of
4x5". You will notice two holes, the top one is the smaller and communicates
with the larger hole. This is not always the case. The lower hole was
completely one foot in diameter at the mouth narrowing to five to six inches
at a depth of 6'. It is not extraordinary that a bird will go to all this
trouble before reaching its nest? In studying this bird one must be
endowed with the patience of Job and it is very seldom indeed that one is
rewarded by a glimpse of the bird either entering or leaving its hole. They
always work in pairs & while one is burrowing the other is sure to be on
the look out for intruders, at whose approach the sentinel without a
word "Ho!" which is at once taken heed of by the burrower and the pair
swiftly fly away to some place of safety.

I also receive your Rhododendrons, but I engage to having but flowered
them over, but as soon as all my books and papers are put away
in clasps or else I shall read them properly.

I am sending a copy of my paper to Mr. Brewster
and one to Mr. Chapman - also to Mr. Thayer.

Mr. Can asks to be kind ~~reminded~~ reminded
with best love

Yours sincerely,

Allen

Recd
Jan 6/12.

Stamdomum Estate,
Cayman
26th Decr. 1912

My dear Mr. Greene,

Xmas. over and our letter yet written to you! Up to the 30th of November last I was quite sure you would get the usual Xmas. letter as I had quite some time on my hands, but the very next day I received a telegram from a large firm in Town saying that my services were required at once to inspect and value a very large Cacao Plantation near the Southern portion of the Island - Siparia District, in the Wood of Orupuka. As Manager of the firm I accepted the appointment and left here with my own, counters, i.e. men who assist me in the actual counting of the Cacao trees, on Wednesday the 21st inst. and returned on Saturday evening the 24th! The plantation is so immense - near 2000 acres - that I shall have to return, probably on the 2nd of January next, for another week before the work of counting is over. Up to date I have counted 30,000 trees and have about 100,000 more to count.

Before I go any further I must tell you that I saw Mr. R. Thos. for a couple of minutes on Sunday last at a Railway Junction. We were accompanied by Mr. Ross, our Micrologist, and a part pupil of Mr. Thos. Mr. T. told me he had spent two months in Grenada and would like to stay in Trinidad for some time, but had lost so much weight that unless it mended here he would make his stay short and return home. I extended an invitation to him to visit us at Cayman when we will do all we can

to make him comfortable and show him what little forest we have left. He looks quite well and did not look like one who had lost any appreciable amount of weight.

Mr. Hitchcock, the ~~former~~ authority on grasses, is also down here, but I have not met him. I caught a glimpse of him passing in the train some weeks ago.

Well, the last days of 1912 are fast coming to a close and, so to say, many familiar faces have disappeared, but in their stead I think I may say some new friendships have been made and the old ones not weakened. We live the usual quiet life here with plenty to interest one. Every now and then I make short excursions into the country inspecting and reporting on Crown properties. This enables me to see many parts of the District new to me. One of my trips early in the year was made to Togo which is over 600 miles to the eastward. This entailed a sea coasted trip of 60 odd miles in a comfortable little steamer. The landing places, however, are none too pleasant as the steamer, owing to the rough, lies some distance from the shore and one has to be taken ashore in heavy row boats, bumboats, which ride on the tops of huge swells until they are beached. It is just at this point that the final landing becomes intensely interesting as ^{one} has to climb on the back of a bulky black, ape-fashin, and hold on for dear life, with one's head in one's mouth and as much trust as can be mustered in the "heart of brother" beneath one. As bad as it is for men it is much worse for the poor ape, especially in these days of the "hubble skirt". The story goes that some time ago, at one of these northern landing places, Togo, I believe, when there is a strong gale, which, by the way, can only be met with comfort in calm weather,

a lady who from the city, and a true disciple of the "Hobble-shin" Jav, tries to jump from the boat to the pier, the weather being at the time slightly rough. Well, the lady was willing and did her best, but the miserable little decrepit stevedore with the result that both went over board much to the amusement of the crowd and the comfort of the lady.

The scenery from the steamer is simply beautiful as one observes the northern shore of the Island. First "Incutche", our highest mountain which stands at the back of the old capital of St. Joseph, is seen like a sentinel towering over the lower ranges of hills and keeping guard over the smiling and peaceful valley of Maracaibo at the base of its southern slopes and the Bay of Maracaibo and Lago Cuervo on the North. I am now reminded that I have not yet sent you a sketch of the Island. I shall do so by the earliest opportunity. From Pora I rode on horseback to a village called Matucana, a distance of 18 miles, then took car to Ampe Grande Railway Station, 11 miles, then entrance for Caspar, another 40 miles. Besides these distances I had ridden on horseback over 80 miles in and about the Pora district. The whole trip, though a hard one, was most interesting and enjoyable. One of the most remarkable features on the eastern coast between Pora and Matucana, is a stretch of forest of seven miles or more of nothing else but Balata or Bullet tree (*Quercus globosa*) from which comes the majority of our Railway sleepers is made.

I also made a short excursion to the summit of Incutche with Mr. Wick some time later. This also was a most interesting trip. After leaving the Railway at Tacuigua the journey was begun in a

cab, the route chosen being the lovely Caure Valley. Leaving the cab we proceeded on mule-back climbing a very steep track, which happily for the reputation of our Road Engineer, our recognized Road authority of the Island has had something to do with. After an hour or more of climbing we reached a well-graded but narrow road, made by the Engineer of the Public Works Department, striking it at about 7 ¹/₂ miles from the Caure Road on which we had travelled by cab. One hour and a half more brought us to the top of this renowned mountain with its strong winds and heavy damp mist. We were unfortunate during our stay of 36 hours to have had a half-hour sunlight. This short time, however, gave us the opportunity we desired to look over practically every part of our small Island. The vegetation is most interesting here. In our climb the forest grows shorter until it becomes a mere thicket and low scrub at the top, so thick that we cannot see further than 5-6 feet through it! Every Island is covered with a thick moss on the ground itself, in some parts in moss-covered to a thickness of three inches. The birds are here, at the very top, battling against the high and strong wind which never ceases. I was surprised to find some of the birds of the lower ~~the~~ altitude, which other forms are not to be met with anywhere else but in the height of the Vireps, a mountain to the east of Anna about 2900 feet.

In connection with the balala forest mountain earlier I forgot to say that *Samanea* vines grow prominently on the trees, scenting the air afar with their lovely perfume and affording the traveller some curiosity as to how they get there. This forest, practically shut off from the sea shore and is therefore exposed to the continual salty sea-air, ^{unusual} ~~an~~ habitat for the vanilla orchid. I cannot overdo. With best wishes to you and Mrs. Deane for the New Year in which Mrs. Carr joins,
Your sincere friend *W. J. Carr*

P.S. As I was about to close my letter, yours & Mrs. Deane's card and lovely calendar arrived. Thanks as much, dear friend, for your kind remembrance. I do hope our meeting was safely.

I believe I wrote you some time since saying how severe the last dry-season was on the agricultural interests of the Island. The drought of 1912 will long be remembered on this coast in 43 years, leaving in its wake a dire amount of destruction of vegetation and distress to rich & poor. The scarcity of ground vegetable (cashed locally provisions) was almost appalling, but, thanks to the rain, this has been practically restored, much to the comfort of the laboring classes. This extreme weather has been widespread not only in Tropical but also in Temperate Climates. The old saying that ~~there~~ very close has its silver lining still holds true as our vegetation is now in June, if not finer than I have seen it in a very long time, and the crops (except sugar which has been very hard hit by Froghopper) are most promising. This, I think, is due to two causes, 1st the long forced rest of the tree, and 2nd the introduction of large quantities of nitrogen ^(into the fissures in the soil caused by the drought) with which the air was filled during the drought and which was brought down by the expanse storm even after the drought.

Our agricultural Society is still very much alive to the agricultural interests of the Colony and has on hand many new subjects of which you will hear soon.

Yours as ever

W. H. Jones

Rec'd
June 26/13

"Steinbock" Estate,

Capron,

17th March, 1913.

Dear Dr. Stone,

Your kind and long and good letter arrived safely on Feb. 26th last. I intended to acknowledge this at once, but on second thought I decided to wait a little to see whether I could have the pleasure of announcing Dr. Tharston's visit to us here. My patience was duly rewarded as he and Mr. Birch spent Monday last, the 13th, with us. What a delightful man and how we did enjoy his visit which was all too short. We ^{managed} obtained from him what amounts to almost a promise to spend a week and with us when I hope he will follow up his list of collecting along our famous "Rocky Run", or as it is called by some of our botanical friends "a Botanists' paradise". We found some interesting fungi and insects ^{there} and I have promised to get him a perspective or two. I found him looking gentle and full of energy, his eyesight being much better as much as that if I had the wish to save the lives of the nice insects which hide themselves from the ordinary man's eye among the dead leaves on the ground, and the power to speak understandingly to them I would say, borrow into the forest a Dr. Tharston is after you.

The short time he & was with us was unfortunately broken into, to a rather large extent, by Dr. Hayes, the bird & insect collector, of whom I have ^{here} seen or twice made mention to you. In more ways than one it was to be regretted that Dr. K. did not use more discretion, as he had already seen Dr. Tharston in town and he need not have occupied so much of his time, seeing that he would be here for only a few hours. We must

hope to make it up lost time when the much looked-for second visit materializes. Which is keeping as well as usual and is denser than ever in his entangled web. He has just published a circular of his discovery of how to feed and propagate the red ~~egg~~-parasite of the flycatcher's egg - a thing never done before.

The present dry-season has been treating us very well. The whole of this month as far as it has gone having brought us welcome light showers with the result that our vegetation is still green & the ground damp.

As though my time is not justly enough occupied the Government has appointed me to be a member of the Board of Agriculture. If for nothing else I can state that this appointment exalts me, & in some measure, it stands by Drich when the time comes for his appointment as Entomologist to the Board. The appointment is an annual one and at the beginning of this year there was some friction among the sugar & coffee proprietors on the Board on the question of Drich's re-appointment. The sugar folks, who have always been very powerful with the Government, through influence at home, were for discontinuing Drich's services, the pretext being that he had not done anything to help their industry, etc, etc. This, we know, is not so. The fact is the sugar plantation would not follow his advice & had to pay for his cultivation. Drich is really a splendid worker, but you know he is saying that one is never a prophet in his own country.

We were very sorry, indeed, to hear that Mrs. Dunn had received a bad fall, but rejoice that she is mending. The last paragraph but one of your letter states how glad you would be to secure the pleasant conversation we had at our first meeting. I can tell you the way is: "Do make yourself on you must be made then" i.e. persuade yourself or you persuade. Dr. Thomsen to come here and above all see that your point is carried without firing the red-balls into an open arms. Dr. Thomsen will tell you how easy it is to come down. J. M. J.
with love to Mrs. Dunn & self from the little ~~place~~ ^{place}

P.S. I am glad the 2nd copy of "The King of the World" reached you in good order.
When the first copy reached you you mentioned it was somewhat
damaged by insects, so I tried to send you a perfect one.

I asked much to see to it that your copies of the Bulletin of
the B. & O. R. R. be forwarded to you. When you write I can state the
numbers you have received.

M. J.

Rice
Apr. 17/13

"Hemidomum" Estate.
Cape
April 6th 1913

Dear Mr. McNamee,

Now shall I send my thanks to your
good wife and excellent self for having remembered the
anniversary of my birthday and planned the arrival of
your highly appreciated gift - "The Story of Anansi", to such
a society. Your letter of the 21st March reached me at
C. J. on April 3rd & the book followed the next day
at noon! Mrs. Can & I went over the interesting pictures
first and then afternoon. I shall start to know it.
It is sure to be a most interesting story. From the little
glances I had at the chapters devoted to school for native
children, I saw how very practical is the education given.

I have also to thank you for your & Mrs. Deane's pretty
early card & the letter accompanying it. Although we both
felt how hard you must sometimes find it to give the time
to letter-writing, like Oliver Twist, the more we get the more
we want. Don't think of it, this delightful letter ahead
from you this year - one per month, viz: Feb. 10: March
8 & 21. It is really very good of you and I can assure
you we appreciate it highly.

Mrs. Can, the kids & I send you our heartiest con-
gratulations upon that most interesting & happy event
which is drawing so near - the anniversary of another
birthday. To mark the event I am forwarding by the

earliest mail a little gift which I think will please
you, it is Audie's note "A Naturalist in the
Guianas". Audie is a native of our island and is about
54 years old. We have known each other from boyhood.

I saw ~~Dr.~~ Thanks a few days ago only for a few minutes,
but there is a probability of our going out to wipe the habitat
of Anacondas, for a day. Don't get alarmed. Should any of the
creatures show him grace I shall come him into a house and
bag and wait till in D. T.'s assistance. In fact he will have
as much to do collecting fungi, etc. that he will not find time
for anything so unbecoming (?)

As I write I was attracted by the peculiar buzzing sound made
by bees when swarming and on looking out of the window I
saw a very large swarm, indeed. The good wife, kids & two
men-servants are as busy as they can be making
preparations to lure them into a box. The wife with a
tinny bell, ringing it loudly to keep them near while
the others are busy knocking up a box to place upon an
adjoining tree upon which they are now hanging in a huge
cloud measuring fully 18 inches long by 24 inches circumference.
A trial will be made a little later to cut off the small
comb upon which they are hanging & drop the lot into the
box. If successful we will have a good hive which ought
to produce honey within the next 6-8 weeks. The Comstock
is native and how the larvae is she in the house. Just
at the back of our kitchen we have a small ash heap upon
which we burn all wrapping paper etc. Sometimes the seeds of
certain vegetables such as Pumpkin, cucumbers, peppers, etc., pass
& from the stove there when presto! in a few weeks the crop

herbs in cucumbers, bean etc. - so core whatever having been given them. of anything more substantiated is wanted, why one may try to pick a large broad fruit (*Anticarsus incisa*), weighing possibly 4 to 6 lbs. and have it either roasted or boiled. This is an excellent vegetable.

I have no good pictures of myself, but I intend to get some & get Snoddy and Steddy taken also when I shall send you copies. You were not as nimble as I or you sent me three different ones which I have & prize.

I am kept pleasantly busy all the time and find the days all too short. What with my walks in the Ever studying the why and wherefore of the variation in the bearing capacity of the Ever tree, which on a casual glance would appear to show no difference in the soil or health of the tree, meeting the purpose of insect ^{& fungus} pests, etc. then a plunge into one of my books in the evening - this programme even the days when I am at home - racing to and from some far distant or professional work, attending meetings in town or agricultural matters and doing some of my own business, etc. the time simply flies.

What a grand thing it is to be able to make every hour of one's time pleasant and not sit with a perpetual scowl on one's face blaming the world for all one's troubles, real or imaginary.

Before doing this letter I shall make a search among my stamps to see whether I can secure some good Indian varieties. I am not sure whether I have yet bought one the various small ones containing them and will not see.

Later:- After a short hunt I found one of my duplicates ^{a very specimen} I have much pleasure in enclosing ~~some~~ for your collector friend. With much love from all,

Yours very sincerely,

P.S. You will find a small scorpion enclosed with the letter.

W. J. F.

Capas,
14th May, 1913

Dear Mr. Deane,

I have before me your letter of the 18th & 30th April last. Post-card and a letter to the Cass Hill. and the newspaper clipping. This good budget arrived together with a large, thick envelope from Gerald H. Thayer of Concord, Mass. containing a very interesting letter and a typescript copy of a chapter of a book he is writing on the West Indies entitled "The Wonderful West Indies". The chapter in question is devoted to the memory of my dear, lost brother Arthur, or Archie, as he was known to his friends who died in Dec. 1908. It is a beautifully written memoir of a very noble character and has given me very great joy. Jerry Thayer spent but 6 short weeks here with him & 2 days two years later, and in that short time he discerned entire character like you men here could.

My child was delighted with your letter to them, why Gladys felt herself quite a young lady when told that a letter had arrived for her through the post!

Mr. Harter is over in Tokyo with Mr. Rorer and will be back here shortly to learn for the State Commission towards the end of the month. I believe. I am very sorry, indeed, our trip to Oriepe did not come off. He is making the most of his time while in the Island and would not miss opportunity to visit over hills. I must keep your letter in one to show him your coming sketch when he returns from Tokyo.

The "Story of Panama" is a very well-written book and is quite with interesting matter both historical & commercial. It is written in a very nice tone and shown in hardcover where it might have in the

continues dealing with the gentlemanly (?) agents of the 15th and 16th centuries who lived under license to plunder & murder. Happily times are changed and the customs of the "good old days" would not be tolerated in the present times.

I do not class *Quaker's* work with the three Classics you mention, but as a ^{& highly interesting} readable narrative it is worth reading out keeping.

Would you believe it, it was only yesterday that we brought over the last of our things from our 15 Green Combs home. As long as it remained untroubled we kept a few things there for any emergency when I went over for the day which was about twice a month. Now, one of the things we brought you was ^{Dr. Sumner's} "Letter of introduction" which you handed us on that never-to-be-forgotten day in Boston in 1898, nearly 15 years old! We deeply prize this letter as it was the medium which gave us one of our most valued friends.

Down to the end of April we had excellent weather, the period known here as out-to-out or too dry, but since then it has been very dry and windy and vegetation has begun to feel it. We are hoping for rain within a week or a longer period of drought at which is considered the end of the dry season would have very serious effects on the cultivation in the Island.

Between 3000-4000 tourists visited us during the last winter season. This is the largest number for any year so far and it promises to be even larger next year. The merchants and others in the Town are delighted with this new source of income as American tourists are known for their liberal purchasing habits. We pride ourselves in having a beautiful College, the Queen's Royal College, but this view was not shared by a recent tourist, ^{namely} in the presence of my boy who was standing ^{near} the college, said it looked like a domestic doghouse. My boy's enthusiasm ^{in regard to} that place ^{after} that remark. ^{The 1st Anniversary of} Dr. Carr joins in congratulations to Dr. Sumner's parents on the occasion of their most wonderful union - so rare and so blessed.

With much love from us all Your sincere friend, *Ed. J. Carr*

By the way. The Board of Agriculture's publications
have been very operative here. The
reason why you have not received any
for 20 long! We are owing to publish one
at our own expense - this will cure the trouble
once.

{Recd
Aug 25/13}

Caparo,

9th August, 1913

My very dear Mrs. Deane,

Your letter of the 14th
July bearing the sad news of the death of Mrs.
Deane's father and mother reached me about a fortnight
ago. Our sympathy go out to Mrs. Deane and you in
the loss you have both sustained through the passing
away of such a wonderful couple, almost unique, I should
say, ~~that~~ "in combination of longevity and marital communion."
What a glorious way to leave our world, and what a
great blessing to you both to have been so near for a
very long period. We are so glad to know that she
and came so beautifully.

About nine months ago news came from England of the
death of one of my aunts at the ripe age of 92. My
father died at 88 from double pneumonia. My aunt was for
a dear old soul and never missed sending me my father's
Gerrard's Newcastle paper, the "Newcastle Chronicle", thus keeping
up our interest in my father's natal home.

Thanks so much for the fine picture post-cards of Shildon
Farm. How calm and quiet it looks, and how happy it must
make you feel, surrounded, as it is by those beautiful trees

Blanche was quite flattered when I read the portion of your letter re-
ferring to her. She is a very bright child and often has us merrily
with laughter at the funny things (original) she says.

I thought Mr. Shanks would go for you for your sketch although he had not the pleasure of seeing it. I suppose by now you will have had some good chat (or rather, a good little game) with him if he is still away) descriptive of some of the things he did and saw down here.

He owned a lot of ground for one not feeling quite up to snuff & took away a host of interesting things. I regret ^{as much} ^{as I can} ^{but feel} really ashamed that through ignorance & indifference, ^{the present authorities} on our great historic garden, from the work over, has been allowed to descend ^{capable person} almost to the verge of ruin and that there was ^{no} ^{one} authority at the time of Mr. Sherwin's visit to take him round the garden and give him the information he would so deeply have appreciated. He will tell you of the ^{highly} ^{unlucky} act of vandalism committed by a owner - a colonial Britonist - whose time is taken up in all sorts of direction but the one, as I understand it at the time of his appointment, he was engaged in.

and on a former "Empress Valley" the result of all local ^{interests} ~~interests~~ ^{and attempts} ~~attempts~~ ^{which} ~~former~~ a part of the grounds of the Botanic garden was ruthlessly cut down for the purpose of establishing a government cultivation of rubber! This former valley, around from 10 to 15 acres

and has been allowed by all previous Superintendents, such as Kruger, Dundie, Prestove and J. H. Hart, all men famous in the history of these parts, to grow up and replace ^{in some degree} the Immense forest which existed there probably 150 years ago. Mr. Thaxter will be glad to know that I intend to bring up the subject at a meeting of the Board of Agriculture in the near future. If I do not succeed in getting more than a ~~one~~ permanent committee appointed to whom all matters beyond mere maintenance must be submitted I shall be satisfied, as such a committee would be the means of protecting what the present - shall I say - barbarians have left.

Mr. Brewster must find the work of writing a book tedious, but he must really enjoy writing about those darling little creatures which he is so fond of. I have received a very nice letter from Mr. Chapman, whose letters are few and far between, telling of a collecting trip in the Bogota region in Colombia, where he secured one new species of birds in less than 2½ months' work. Wonderful, isn't it? Chapman is a true hunter and does not seem to have lost any of his vigor.

Professor Hitchcock who was recently here states in his "Notes on the Botany of Trinidad" that of 350 numbers of grasses collected 170 species are represented. This was accomplished in one month and represents only 60 more species than can be seen at once - another American brother.

I shall enclose a few stamps for your friends, chiefly
Brig: Gen. C. C. Corbridge. Mrs. Carr, the chicks and I sent our love
to you and wife and yourself. Most sincere friend. P. Allen

My sincere friend.

W. B. Smith

Ms. A. 9. 2. 11

Cafaro,

7 December, 1913

My very dear Mr. Deane,

It does not seem possible that we are once more upon the threshold of another year! Why, it seems but only a few months since that I was sitting at my desk writing my usual end-of-the-year letter to you and a few more friends. If the time has flown from me with rapid wings it has been quite long enough to witness wonderful happenings in Germany, etc., it has also taken from us some of our dear ones, and if it has not brought us some new friends I think it has strengthened the ties of old ones. What would life be worth without the association of our friends, both far and near; near through the medium of speech and far through the double blessing of writing and the post. As a stamp collector I often think of the trying times of Mr. Jackson whose letter to a distant son would take anywhere between 10 to 20 days before delivery, and the expensive letter writing was to the poor. One shilling on a letter in 1850-60 from England to their colonies & now? Uncle Sam ought to take a leaf from Johnny Bull's liberal postal charges. This is by-the-way, as I have no intention to dispute on stamps and post office, my object being to have our usual friendly chat.

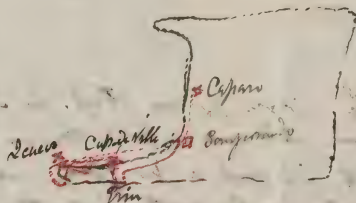
I dare say you will have received a small edition of Andrie's work with his autograph. I met him about three weeks ago in Bonn and conveyed your wish which he was most pleased to grant. He suggested to me that I should get a copy of the small edition for you, as it was personally revised by him while in England last year. This I did, and he forwarded it to you right away. I hope it arrives safely and is now in the good company of your other friends on the shelves. At the end of the century was

3

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. have been appointed. Mr. Rorer and I are members -
Mr. Rorer is now in leave of absence and must ^{be} in Washington, I think. It is
just possible that he will go to Boston. Before returning here he is to visit our
report upon the United Fruit Co's. Cacao and banana properties in Panama,
which is said to be disastrous.

It has just struck me that I have not yet told you that the new
Island on our Southern Coast, thrown up some time ago, has completely
disappeared, thus fulfilling your prophecy. Small boats report seeing it
and maybe a few feet below the water. In September last I was within
ten miles of the spot - on shore - but could not spare the time to see
the remainder of it, as I was on a trip planned to last four days, the
means of communication being such, at that coast, that the better part
of a day would have been necessary to cross the distance out and back.

This trip of mine was on business and pleasure combined, and took me
over, roughly, 150 miles from home and back. By the aid of your little map
you can follow me then:-



Starting from Caparra by train at 4.50 p.m. I travelled to Orizaba,
connecting with a fast ~~at~~ gulf steamer which took me to Deceos at
10.40, where I was met by an old friend and manager of the largest
Coconut plantation in the Island. Next morning I went with him through
the estate and across the Island and went over the ground that Columbus
saw 400 and odd years ago. Looking down the water one could see
distinctly the low lying lands of the delta of the Orinoco and
further North the gradually rising land of Yacana, etc. After
opening the day at Deceos among the lofty and heavily laden
Coconut palms which bring their owner an income of 70-80,000 annually

and having a look at a huge derricks on an oil well (This is within the
region of the oil bearing lands of the desert) I started on horse back for
Cucur which lies about mid-day between Icares and Cap-de-Ville, my
next point on the journey, complete the steamer chain and reached Cap-de-
Ville at about 2. P. M. where I was met by a good horse and buggy &
drove to Erin some miles off through lovely scenery - the same practically
undisturbed forest of 4 miles in length through which I passed on foot, to
my house in staying and high-sounding mud, thirty years ago. At Erin I
spent the night and next day superintending a group of Cucur estates
owned by an English firm in London. The next day, Thursday, I left at
4.30. A. M. in a carriage for Sifaria, the present terminus of the Railway
opened to the public just two weeks ago. The distance from Erin is 14½ miles.
I reached Sifaria in time to catch the first motor bus for Ompomando
and ended the journey by rail to Caparo. Through covering but 150 miles
including both ways, it seems that the only ~~only~~ modern method of
this out-travel by us an aeroplane. On Tuesday the 9th I will be
taking my boy to Erin and will cover the same ground except
between Cap-de-Ville and Icares.

[Dec. 11] Monday 8.30. P. M.

We got back today, more the worse for our trip. As I am to have a
very busy day in town tomorrow and must just this in order to catch the
steamer on Sunday, I hasten to add just a few more words to the above
scrambling letter. The one thing I want particularly to tell you of is a
visit I paid today at Ompomando, on my way home, to the most
remarkable and beautiful garden in the desert. It is owned by a Mr.
Hevin, an ex-Bot. Officer, now on his well-earned pension. He has devoted 28
years of unbroken care and attention to what is really the work of his life.
Of a botanical and horticultural turn of mind, he has passionately collected
rare and most interesting plants from all parts of the tropical and
some portions of the temperate world, and has placed them within the
compass of a couple of acres in a most happy and artistic manner. To
me it is simply a little paradise with perhaps the prettiest flowers among
the infinite variety of chosen flowers, standing out prominently in the simple
and beautiful character of the scene. Well, dear friend, I must now close with
love from me to you and good Mrs. Deane and heartiest wishes for a pleasant
Xmas, & happy New Year. Sincerely, J. H. M.

town by a Produce Exchange which
is run under the auspices of the
Agricultural Society. Under the kindly
comforts we expect the men to have
through this means we are doing all we
can to uplift them, and have made
arrangements to provide them with
spiritual aid. They are chiefly black,
and, as infants, were recruited into the
Christian faith of one creed or another,
but have neglected their duties toward
their church and have certainly not
improved thereby.

I am guessing that this may
not be of any interest to you.

By-the-way, Mr. Wager sent me a
very interesting volume by W. B. Cabot en-
titled "In Northern Labrador" which will
be an appropriate companion to "Capt. Cart-
wright and the Labrador Coast" as kindly pre-
sented to me by you. With good-bye dear friend,
With kind regards to Mrs. Deane & your good self,
From us both: Yours, as ever, J. J. Jones

Recd 13
Jan 13
Am 13
Jan 13

Cape Town,
1st Dec. 1913
[1914]

My dear Mr. Deane,

It would be
difficult to tell which of us en-
joyed ^{the most} his or her letter and card
received from you on the morning
of the 26th December. The children
went simply with raptures over ~~their~~
arriving letter, and Gladys would
not let me have peace until I
started right away, to assist her
with her letter of thanks to "good
Mr. Deane". Fred was highly tickled
over your funny little sketches. He is
just 13 years old. He also is very eager
to write you as you will receive just
a batch of letters from the Capetownians.

Blackie received a very pretty little
book from Dr Thaxter which was
very nice indeed, of him. We hope
to hear that he is keeping well
and will always think of his visit
to us with pleasure, our only regret
is that it was so short and, as you
know, partly spoiled by someone else.

You will be glad to hear that Dr.
Wick's salary, as Government Entomologist
is to be increased as a mark of
appreciation of his work. I am sure this
will be good news to Dr Thaxter who
takes an interest in Mr. Wick and
knows his worth.

I met a Trinidad lady a fortnight
since, who had just returned from a
trip to New York, where she attended a
lecture by Mr. Chapman on his travels

in these parts, Capron being mentioned as
one of the places he visited.

May 2nd

I saw Mr. Smith in town today
and he said he was very pleased,
indeed, to have received such a
nice letter from you and pro-
mised to write you. I posted
your letter to him the day
after it was received.

Another year has just passed and
I fear, from the signs of the times,
there will be bad times between
labour and capital, not down
here, but up North, Europe chiefly.

We do what we can in our estate
to make our labourers happy. Small
means are given free of rent to each
one who is willing to cultivate vegetables
and surplus will be disposed of in

act'd
Apr. 25/14

Capeau,
Sund. Friday,
15/4/14

My dear Mr. Deane,

I received your good letter of the 22nd March on Monday last and Tuesday's instant mail brought me your very generous present of literature. I was so deeply interested in "The Tracant of Denali" that I read it through at a single sitting, ^{in my breakfast} what a splendid feat of perseverance and bull-dog tenacity was displayed by the small party whose great achievement was accomplished against such terrible odds. And how beautifully modest is the manner of the telling of the story - one sending back half of the party when the goal was within reach, a placing of the hardest workers in the rear when it came to the evening glory of who was to be first atop! The writer is a splendid character, and the high tribute paid by him to the different members of the party is one of the great beauties of his wonderful book. I shall treasure this work & much thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending it to me as a birthday gift.

I must also thank you for the Jan (1913) number of the Proceedings of the "Zoological Society of Washington" containing Mr. F. Barlow's article on Reptiles and Amphibians from Eastern Sudan; also for the Feb (1914) number of the "Proceedings of the New England Zoological Club" with the same author's article on some new Reptile collected in Southern Kamerun, & the Sept (1913) number of the "Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia" - "Reptiles collected by the Yale American Expedition" of 1912.

P. S. The first 2 pages of this letter were written this morning when
when I looked through Dr. Barlow's paper on the Reptile of
the West Indies and came across his note on the little short-
legged lizard (*Scolecophorus trimaculatus*) I found Dr. Barlow when he was here.

I am sending a small hummer's nest *Agelaius chrysifrons* in
which there are quite a number of dead parasites (mites) closely
resembling those found on the ordinary barn yard. These are for Dr.
Thaxter and are intended to partly wipe out on the debt made
him very many years ago when he wrote asking me to send him
specimens of bird parasites. So soon as the next season comes in
I shall make further trials to liquidate the debt I made
when he was down here in connection with peripat.

Dr. Drick & I were very successful recently in photographing the nest
and young of our wood-pecker (*Chloronotus rubiginosus*) in a hollow tree
near the house. We are preparing a paper on the life habits of this
bird. In some quarters this useful little creature is exterminated because
in certain seasons of the year it does a small hole or two in the ripe
oak pods to get at the juice which surrounds the oak leaves.

We think we will show that the good it does in reducing our
cultivation of harmful beetles, grubs and caterpillars more than com-
pensates for the loss of a few oak pods here and there.

A. J.

"Steamidium" Estate,
Cyprian,
Oct. 2nd 1914.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line in acknowledgment of
your nice letter of the 8th ult. received from a few days
ago. The children were delighted with your amusing letter to
them. Gladys is always so tickled with your clever sketches.
The laughs and laughs again, your coming from the alligator
man the funniest of all. You and Mrs. Deane are to be con-
gratulated on the great pleasure it must be to you both
to enjoy your summer at so lovely a place as Chellarnie,
why the farm must now be a part of your life. With all
we have here in the way of beautiful scenery, etc. we
have no quiet place in which a true holiday can be had.
The only fashionable place of resort is "Down the Islands"-
a group of 8 islands towards the Bocas, some 6 to 14 miles
from Port of Spain, each island being owned by some private
person and containing but one large house which is
always rented to one or another party throughout the
year. Inland we have no resort although there are many
places which could be made attractive if the energy of
those who could afford to do so could be brought into play.

The West! what a nightmare, and as you rightly say, "so
unromantic". I am afraid when the time of activity comes the

Kenia would find any sympathy. In much as I feel that he has been the
cause of it all I am truly sorry for the poor German who has
been made his own rule made to do his bidding against their own
wishes. He is really a sort of formidable enemy whose organization is
almost perfect but he has not his match in the office, I think
and his great dream of being master and dictator of Europe will
surely come to nothing.

The Thirteenth July on all sides and the untold suffering
of the German to the women, the men & children and the
destruction of beautiful ^{& historic} towns etc. Tell me with sorrow and
pity how has been made positively ill so much has it all
affected her. Mrs. Strong & always sensitive and sympathetic
the slaugter of human beings in what has been called a highly
civilized age has been instrumental in aggravating her trouble with-
the result that for over a week she has been weak and far from
well. When things quiet down I am hoping to get her better and
trust the change will be beneficial to her.

I am sure you will be glad to know that the war has not affected
the colony very seriously, so far which is due in the greatest part to
the protection afforded us by the British Fleet. Two German Cruisers, the
"Derfflinger" & "Carlsruhe", have caused some anxiety in the water from
Brazil to this Island, sinking two steamers trading with us and running
many from our cruises from time to time. Food has gone up about 25%
and coals gone down by about the same but sugar has risen over
100% so that we are saying that "it is an ill wind" etc. holds good. The kids
will join in the usual Xmas letter. With love from us all to Mrs
Diana and your own self
Your devoted friend, [signature]

Dr. Thirteenth July on all sides and the untold suffering of the German to the women, the men & children and the destruction of beautiful & historic towns etc. Tell me with sorrow and pity how has been made positively ill so much has it all affected her. Mrs. Strong & always sensitive and sympathetic the slaugter of human beings in what has been called a highly civilized age has been instrumental in aggravating her trouble with- the result that for over a week she has been weak and far from well. When things quiet down I am hoping to get her better and trust the change will be beneficial to her. I am sure you will be glad to know that the war has not affected the colony very seriously, so far which is due in the greatest part to the protection afforded us by the British Fleet. Two German Cruisers, the "Derfflinger" & "Carlsruhe", have caused some anxiety in the water from Brazil to this Island, sinking two steamers trading with us and running many from our cruises from time to time. Food has gone up about 25% and coals gone down by about the same but sugar has risen over 100% so that we are saying that "it is an ill wind" etc. holds good. The kids will join in the usual Xmas letter. With love from us all to Mrs Diana and your own self Your devoted friend, [signature]

Now, my dear friend, comes the task of thanking you for that most valuable contribution of Dr. Darlow's to the "Zoogeography of the West Indies", with especial reference to amphibians and Reptiles for the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard College. It was my good fortune to obtain a copy of this work for me and exceedingly kind of Dr. Darlow to present it with his compliments to a stranger. I can assure you I appreciate the compliment very much and will accept you to give Dr. Darlow my especial thanks and promise of an acknowledgment as soon as I have gone over it. I have long been interested in snakes, especially of this island, and in a lesser degree the other islands of the West Indies, and, with Dr. Darlow, have had identified, chiefly by Boulenger, over 40 species from Trinidad alone. We believe there are quite a few more to be identified and if the Museum is not well represented in the Trinidad species it would not be difficult to supply the deficiency.

My little one enjoys your sketch representing them writing to you and me taking an interest in the small package we are sending you on Saturday the 11th. The little pointer opens to the flower of the bamboo, which you may, perhaps, know grows but one in 30 years. I was fortunate in securing the specimen some three months ago and preserved it for you. The remaining contents of the package represent specimens of native lace-work done by members of the "Haitian Home Industries of Port of Spain". The fine silky border is the flower of the well-known silk-cotton tree of immense proportion (*Eriodendron anfractuosum*) N.O. Bombacaceae, while the basic lace-work is made of the bark of a tree of which for the ornament, I am not sure and the flower and form all native. Mrs. Deane asks Mrs. Deane to accept one of the two from her. The other is given over to you and the bamboo flower from the Rose Vind to you. Gladly you will both send you a poor picture of herself taken in a living room some time ago by Mr. Smith here. She can not be made to keep quiet when being photographed. I am sorry we have no card to paste it on and will write to Mr. Deane and give you card with among the other things. With love from us all to Mrs. Deane and your good wishes for many happy returns of the day (23/1) from us ever yours

Cape Town,
13th Decr. 1914.

My dear Mr. Neame,

I am writing you today in the hope that some chance steamer will sail before the boat of our regular line which is due to sail on the 17th. The war has caused some destruction among the ocean steamship lines plying in these waters, but it seems as though we will soon be free of the enemy's commerce-destructors, if Vice-Admiral Sturdee maintains his wholesale destruction of the sick Kaiser's ironclads. He felt pretty sure when Admiral von Spee sent two of our old, but large, cruisers to the bottom about six weeks ago.

With the founding of the "Sud Africa" one of our most brilliant sons, the late Dr. Edmund de Venter, of considerable Radium fame, was lost to the scientific world. You may not have heard of him as he was still quite young, about 30, I think, and had spent most of his professional time in the British Empire. When placed on the reserve list, some years ago, he returned home, his native home, opened a practice chiefly in cancer cases and was the first to introduce Radium into the colony. He married Dr. Rich's sister who with her two infant sons has this loss. Is'nt it frightful to think of the enormous amount of grief & misery, bloodshed & waste brought on the world by war, which & peace & progress nations whose claim it seems, is to have "all the glory in the sun". If all that has come to light in the writings of her professors, the perpetration of her atrocities and the double-faced dealing of her statesmen & ^{her} citizens in friendly foreign countries is a foretaste of German "Ruthlessness" but help the rest of the world of its path under German domination. Although all the signs point to a long war the allies are winning, slowly but surely.

With this letter I am sending you and Mrs. Neame three small presents, yours & your botanical specimens & a ruler made of our beautiful hard wood, purple heart (*Peltogyne paniculata*) of the order Leguminosae. It darkens with age. This wood is used for furniture and is very durable. The tree grows to a height of 70-80 & the girth of the trunk reaches 8 ft. Mrs. Neame, as you will see is a small hand-painted jar made by our native women from the outer part of a small reed-like plant found among the undergrowth of our forests. The local name is *Tivite* (pencil) while the systematic name is *Sesuvium portulacastrum*, var. *Canina*. The ruler is from me, the leaves from Mrs. Carr & the jar from the children.

The year, now so near to a close, has not brought any material change in our daily lives. We continue to find pleasure in our surroundings and friends, animate and inanimate, but the time is coming when we must go away for a change. Mrs. Carr made a rest of the leaving out of the world, and if things do not go very badly with us in the coming year, we mean to make a strong endeavor to go South and ^{find} some quiet country place, where we will be away from city noises and amusements.

Fred is away spending the first few days ^{of his Xmas holidays} with school friends and perhaps will not join us in writing to you, but Stedman is now at his little desk, he has duty to his good friend in peaceful Cambridge.

Tomorrow I leave for Trin on my quarterly visit, to return on Wednesdays. As these visits involve a short sea trip I enjoy them very much. From Trin it is very easy to get a view of the North Eastern coast of Venezuela. On the beach one can always find (as did the Columbus expedition) the sweet & necessarily hard fruit of the Surinam palm of the lowlands surrounding the lower banks of the Orinoco, brought by the currents in that vicinity. These fruit were made into pretty ornaments by the natives of Venezuela & quite a good pennyworth could be formed if there were industrial folk on the ^{one} coast. Mr. Carr keeps me informed of all the news of whom I am always glad to hear.

Our revised Irish Protection Ordinance is now going through Council & I hope it will pass as it left our hands. The hands and some of our migrants are the only Irish left unprotected notwithstanding Mr. Plessers attempt, when he was in the Island, to influence the Government against some of our useful word-pickers, Tyrannosaurus &c. We are all very glad he has left the Island as he showed his true colors to all his acquaintance who were just to break off friendly relations with him. He is now with his folks at Crofton, Penn. and is burdened with his Venezuelan collection of birds which were to have been shipped off in Europe, Germany in particular.

Well, my dear old friend, our little chat must come to a close, but not before wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. In these wishes Mrs. Carr and our little ones join.

With much love, from an ever
affectionate

Capeau,
4th April, 1915

My very dear Mr. Deane,

Just think of it: eight months have passed since the terrible European war was launched on what was supposed to be a peaceful world! and no sign of the end of it in view. Huge preparations have been ^{in men and arms} made by the allies who hope to drive the tentacles out of France and Belgium in the present spring. It is going to be an enormous job, but I think it will be accomplished. If we read the signs of the times exactly it seems as though the enemy is launching his last exhibit of valour in his submarine warfare on defenceless merchantmen and their crews and passengers. Unless he has some quite mad man there is evidence of his appreciation of the fact that his is a losing game. Of course, he has resorted to acts of frightfulness from the beginning and has depicted them against the constant exhortation of the rest of the world. With this much said which is enough, I intended to say, but we now turn to the raison d'être of my letter, viz. to offer you in behalf of my family and self our heartfelt congratulations of the coming event, 23rd April 1915: to-day might appear a little premature, but owing to the somewhat irregular sailing of the steamer I would run no risk. I wish we could be present to you with your numerous friends in fettering you, but this being impossible, we will keep the day in our minds and in the evening I shall play the violin for the first time with my little girl as accompanist. She is now very keen on the piano and will be troubled over the fact. She is being taught by her mother who among her other jobs this time to engrave her.

Mrs. Carr & I sent you a small birthday present which we hope will find a place in your library. It is "Princess Mary's Gift Book", a whole

I am sure you must know the object of this publication is a very worthy one
and I am sure there must be few English ladies without a copy. We are
also sending a few photographs illustrating our little share in helping our
sick and wounded soldiers at home. All through the orange crop the planters
have been sending oranges and lime to the soldiers, and the pictures show
the process of wrapping & packing the fruit and with my brother and self
driving the last mail. The groups are at work under the roof of the curing
house. In group No. 1. (marked at the back) you will recognize the wife,
Fred and Gladys on the left of the picture & my brother, Reggie, on the
right. Sitting in the centre is our old groom who has been with us for many
years; the others are some of the estate's laborers. In the second picture my
brother is making the last box and Gladys is sitting near to her old nurse-
maid where husband, the aforesaid groom, stands between her and Mrs. Carr.
The third picture is somewhat mutilated. This was caused by a defect at
the right end. I have sent it all the same as it is the only one
in which I figure, and Gladys' ~~first~~ portrait is so good in it, I
thought you should have it until I send better ones. It has been
very gratifying to us to see the good spirit and willingness of our people
to help the Empire in the moment of her great trial. There may be
better government than the British Empire, but under our government is the
people, whom is British subjects, ^{the} treated more humanely.

I hear of Mr. Thacker sometimes through Mr. Power who, by the way, has
purchased a small cocoa estate about 20 miles out of town. The place is an
ideal one for a botanist and I know that Mr. Thacker would simply revel
in the beautiful palms and other lovely and interesting trees etc. on the estate.

The boat is due to sail on Wednesday, the 7th and should be in New
York on the 15th. The next sailing is to be on the 18th which would
be too late for my purpose. With very much that your friends will join
around you on the eventful day and that you abstain from making another
mistake, believe me, with all our hearts. Your sincere friend, A. J. F.

Recd
June 22

Cop. m.
June 6, 1915

My dear Mr. Name,

I have your letter of April 28, and P. Card of — May. It was indeed very stupid of me in not writing an inscription in the book, and I suppose the omission was due to the fact of my having written so many letters on the same day I wrote you. It is now enclosed. How very gratifying it must have been to you to have ^{learn} the recipient of such genuine thoughtfulness and kindness in far-off Washington. My first reflection on reading this part of your letter was, how is it possible that so large a section of the debased civilized portion of the world is so violently hate and backing it without very mechanical means for the destruction of their fellow-men while others of more recent civilization can find such deep pleasure in making others happy! Strange world, this. Does not this lead up to the hope that it is from the West, which is now enduring its severest trials, the enlightenment and purification of the West will come? Pacific Wilson may be weak in the eyes of many people, but there is no stronger man there in self-control. He is a marvel.

We are now threatened by an invasion of a highly ^{destructive} ~~strong~~ form
the neighbouring coast of Venezuela, whose armies are much
more numerous than those of the present day here, as they
have been known to relieve the sun for him at a time. The
heaven of the modest Oronoe of schistocerca gregaria ^(Linn.) have
already reached one of the islands (Chacachacare), at the coast,
about 12-15 miles from the Venezuelan coast, but not in
sufficiently large number to cause serious alarm. Murals it
seem, have perished in the sea due, it is believed to
evaporating winds. The Dept. of Agriculture have taken prompt
steps to combat them and insects. Which our River and kept
very busy preparing their campaign which in part consists
in destroying the adults with noxious poisoning, fire, trenches,
etc. etc. Things otherwise are coming along the usual ground,
except that our rainy season has been ushered one month
earlier than usual, much to our joy, as our rainfall during
the past five years, has been decreasing.

The even crop of last year was a record one (6000, or so)
this year will be a short one, but if the rains continue
to be evenly distributed next year crop should equal if
not exceed that of 1914. The sugar crops are just on the
reverse order last year's being poor but this year promising
to a record one. The ground around my house are now beginning to
show up nicely, many of the flowering trees and shrubs having bloomed
for the first time. We have blue, light & dark, red, lilac, yellow, white,
mauve, purple, etc.; and what is equally, if not more interesting, girls in

number of birds nesting among them. There is now a moment of the day
in which the sounds of birds are not heard or the colour of some flower
or ornamental leaf is not seen. Besides these my little fruit orchard is
coming on well and it is my hope that in the next three or four
years most of the fruits of the tropical countries will be within a
stone's throw of the house. A big order it would seem, but not
impossible of attainment.

Can you imagine my little girl sitting out looking after a
trap about 50 yds. from the house for *Mungos*? The Agricultural Society
has offered a prize of \$25⁰⁰ for the best trap not to cost more than
60¢ + retail each and my man Cook is trying hard with an ingenious
trap made over 50 years ago in Tobago in catching small rodents,
the ant blackfly is quite enthusiastic over it. So far no *Mungos* has
been caught. There is badness and extreme coldness. The ordinary
trapper's wire trap catches right enough, but it costs more than a
poor peasant can afford and it kills. What is wanted is a
cheap and simple trap that will not kill, as it were than likely
that junks and other domestic creatures would fall victims to my trap
which kills. The *Mungos* comes for the chicken whose wanderings, as a
rule, are limited to a small radius from the yard.

Remember me kindly to Mr. Brewster & Dr. Thaxter whom you will
visit next, and give our very best wishes and love to Mrs. Deane,
taking a large share for yourself.

Sincerely yours,

W. J. Van

Caparo,
8th Decr. 1915.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just think of it! That great day, when all men should be at peace is but 14 days off, and here ^{many} millions will be striving ^{to} ~~one~~ ^{each} another! The beautiful and simple ~~message~~ ^{words} contained in the Master's message set aside, and selfishness and greed ruling supreme. Sixteen months of awful bloodshed and slaughter have passed and we see no sign yet of the end. There are distracting thoughts which it is well to throw off when writing one's friends. You will see by the date of this letter that I am writing earlier this year than usual. The reason for which is due to the irregularity of the sailing of the steamers. On last chance between now and Xmas. is the 10th and I am making sure of the opportunity as I should feel very badly if you did not hear from me before Xmas day.

I do not know that I have very ^{much} to tell, but what I do know is, that we really have little if it is I am sure it will be appreciated.

In my last letter, some months ago, I mentioned that we were threatened with an invasion of Grants from Venezuela. Well, so far, they have not come over in any appreciable number and are exterminated. Irich has taken every precaution to meet them. He paid two visits to Venezuela and experimented on them with poison bait, such as a bran mash with arsenic, with satisfactory results. Mr. Rora, our insectologist, also tried a fungus which was sent him from France. This has given excellent results in Argentina and South Africa. We are therefore quite alive & I think prepared if we

are an unfortunate one to be invited.

In September last about ten members of the Board of Agriculture on an invitation from the Galapagos Planters Association, paid a visit to that beautiful Ward of this Island. I was one of the fortunate invited to once more see the Island made famous by Defoe. The supposed "Volcanism Enormus" cone has been allowed to get overgrown with high bush and the path to it has practically disappeared, and as none of us could spare the time (we were working on a steamer's itinerary) to make a search for the cone we had to come away without seeing it. My first visit to the Island was made 14 years ago. The principal industry, sugar cane, had all but disappeared with the advent of beet sugar (bounty free), the European proprietors either dead or bankrupt, the peasantry in a very miserable condition, indeed, barely eking out an existence on ground (permitted) (vegetables) and raising of a very small but hardy pony which forms a somewhat insignificant market here. To add to all these misfortunes there was no regular steamer communication and no telegraph or telephone system throughout the length and breadth of the Island and we, the more fortunate Island with these conveniences and many more but 18 miles distant! all this is now changed. The Island became a ward of Trinidad about 14 years ago and the progress in every direction is most marked. Good ~~turning~~ roads have replaced narrow and neglected paths. Wireless & telephone have been established ~~and~~ ^{plantations} corn, coconuts, cotton & tobacco meet the eye at every turn.

The scenery around the Island is really grand both in landscape and seascape and the bathing excellent. On trip lasted 5 days and 5 more enjoyable days, I have not had in many a year. Here are some of the ambitious names of days etc.: Kings Day, King Peter's Day, Goldborough B., Man-o-war B., Plymouth, & Antwerp B. (the capital)

Auburn, N. Y. Charlestown N. H. Names of the English states, - Waterloo. The
Duke. Louis D'Or. Bacolet. Betsy's Hope. Sprydale. St. George's etc. You
will see by these high-sounding names, that if there was anything
substantial ^{in the people} to live upon ^{in their deprecating names} the heart of the owner in the good firm ground
in connection with these things and states was left them, and now
that fortune has again smiled upon them they show every smile in
their island home and by names.

Besides this trip my life throughout the year has been about taken
up with the usual business duties. We have not yet quite made
up our minds about our next trip north. I suppose when we do, it
will be a sudden decision. I think that is about the best way for
people at my time of life (53 yrs) to leave their homes. We get
accustomed to some old chairs in which we consider a very com-
fortable position when our reading is done. We look around at our books
on the shelves and do not like to desert them as they have been
such faithful and entertaining companions. There are the flowers, trees,
shrubs, our daily charms, who clothe themselves in all their glory
almost day after day, who ~~seem to~~ ^{seem to} welcome us when we stop
to tinkle the piano around their work and repay the attention
with yet lovelier blossoms or ^{soon} after. Do not take these as the signs
of ^{coming} old age; please put it down to anything else, as I feel quite
young still as young as should with their congenial surroundings.

Edgar is doing very nicely on the piano under his mother's tuition.
his touch of "Warbling" of his being indeed very sweet. She is a bright
child and witty, keeping us in ^{of thought} merriment at once. She
is to be sent to school in Fall next year. She is 9. Fred is 15 and
is doing just well at College. He has just gone into King's Town
and has given Gladys ample opportunity to tease him. They are very
devoted to one another, all the teasing notwithstanding.

When not engaged on my own business I attend the usual two meetings of the Board of Agriculture and Agricultural Society in Town. On Friday next I begin a judging tour of eight days in the annual cocoa prize competition of the Board of Agriculture. The Board offer two series of prizes for the best cultivation of this staple; one for 6 peasant proprietors of from 5 to 16 acres, and the other to Cocoa contractors of from 3 to 10 acres. In the first series prizes of from \$80.00 to \$200.00 and in the second series of prizes of from \$60.00 to \$50.00 are given. Both series take place at two distinct parts of the Island in each year which brings up the amount offered at \$960.00 ^{in each district} and a prize of \$100.00 for our little Island. During the year an Agricultural Lecturer spends all his time teaching the people improved methods of tillage, prevention and treatment of pests and diseases. This scheme of the Board has been in existence for 5 years and has done a great deal of good.

The Governor of the Island delays the prizes in the districts in which they are won and the function made as important as circumstances permit.

The first judging for this year was done in July last and gave me the opportunity of seeing a portion of the Island I had never seen to before.

The present one is in my own district and, as I've said before, will occupy 8 days, 10 ^{to} 18 ^{to} 20. By all this you will see how busy I am kept. The Island is to start agricultural banks, a more properly Credit Society on the Rafferson System which will meet a long-standing want and will help to put a stop to the high rate of interest charged on mortgages which range from 12 % in towns up to \$1000.00 and 6 to 8 % up to 25 to \$50.00. This must sound very high to you and, as a matter of fact, it is, but such have been the rates for very many years.

Well, my dear friend, I must now take my leave, and in wishing you and Mrs. Dean a Merry Christmas, I Happy New Year I must add the hope that you will have many happy returns, in which Mrs. Dean & the children join.

Yours most sincerely,
Wm. Dean

Ans.

Capars.
3^d Feby: 1916

My dear Mr. Deane,

We must all thank you for your nice letter and gift of books. The children enjoyed their letter and books immensely, but I must plead guilty at not having yet read that most interesting work on the insect world by Fabre. I shall do so on Sunday when I shall be free from work.

1915 has closed and we do not seem to be any nearer the end of the devastating war than we were at its beginning!

I received to-day a very interesting letter from my sister who has been residing with her husband in England for over 22 years - the first in ten months. For many years before the war broke out one of her daughters had been living with a noble family in Bavaria as companion, and when the war cloud was launched on an unsuspecting world she was given the option of returning to England, but decided to stay with the family and soon after became a Red Cross nurse. She has ~~not~~ now returned to her mother and has had such awful stories to tell of the constant depressing state of mind she was forced to live through all those weary months, just as she was on false news, no foreign paper having been allowed to reach her.

On reaching England she was in a state of nerves, but is now quite well again and a comfort to her parents. We also received a fine photo. of my nephew who is serving in the Royal Artillery at Ypres. We trust he will return safely to his parents - he is my sister's only son & a lover of some note in musical matters in Europe. His name is Frank Angell.

We were all armed with smoked glasses observing the Eclipse of the sun to-day. We sent a box of smoked glass to a school on our estate and had over 100 children see the eclipse. One little girl came running to us when the sun was at its darkest saying that many of our East Indian women labourers had been afraid to eat their dinner as fearful were they of the unusual sight of a semi-darkness at the middle of the day. They were reassured by my brother who explained it to them & let them look through his box of smoked glass. It was curious to see our chickens seek dark corners.

By Saturday's steamer I am sending you a small Xmas. present which I think you will like. It is somewhat in the line of a companion to one sent you some time ago. It is "The Women's Gift Book" in aid of Queen Mary's convalescent convalescing hospitals for soldiers who have lost their limbs in the war.

The country is still going on here as usual and I am glad that the other West Indian (British) Islands will have to avoid to be ashamed of the part they have played in the Great War.

It would do your heart good to see the fine fruit (oranges) we have raised on our knotted trees this year. Our Washington March have taken pride of place both as to quality and yield.

Birds are plentiful with us dozens of species from the tiny hummers with their tinkling peewee to our silver beaks and grey beaks etc. About one dozen species make their nests in our hedges and shrubs while the Quail & quail shot & Moorhen and Wrenbler resort to the Immortal shade trees, Erythrina arborea for their. They keep us home daily with their cheerful notes and are always a source of much pleasure to us. In a month our plums will be ripe and then greatest feast will begin - the dear little creatures. I suppose you must now be buried in your great coat & fur. We are in a lighted weather and are used to bask in the sunshine! With much love from us all to you and Mrs. Deane.

Your sincere friend
J. J. Deane

MS. A. 9. 20
1896

Copern
8th April 1896

Dear Mr. Deane

Just a line to acknowledge your last letter received some time ago. For the same I am
sorry and I can not remember the name of the
friend who or whom you people heart-fully. Will
you ask him to accept one from me which is being
sent to-day together with a note of mine I am sending
you as a small birthday token. It was just by the
month chance I learnt that the names of the regular
line would be leaving to-day and as I was in town
yesterday I grasped the opportunity to send the parcel by
air. On account of business of Herman Deane in their estate
on publication of the sailing of our boat from here in
order and we can only find out by enquiring at the shipping
office of your expedition with the atlas is well known. One
of our cargo boats with a reliable crew - the "Salvia" was
torpedoed a few weeks ago missing the rest of cargo. It is
the first of our boats so far to have you down and we hope
no more will follow.

You will be glad to know that I had the very great pleasure
to sit at a dinner given in honor of ex-President Roosevelt recently
and later met him at his own apartment and spent a most interesting
hour and a half with him. We wished to see me for a talk on
our birds and mammals & I can assure you that we had an
hour and a half passed so quickly that it is really most extraordinary

man, entertaining to a degree and as simple withal - one of the
world's truly great men. He at once became the idol of the people
and although he had asked to be allowed to be unopposedly ac-
cused of immorality and other extravagances - were set up for him. He
paid me the great compliment of being one of the few men
interested in the geology of the island he wished to visit my
teacher, Mr. Birch & me & promised to make mention of our
work here in a chapter of the book he will be forthwith writing on
his trip to the West Indies. He visited the Guacharo Caves at
Aripo and took many notes of these birds of the name
which inhabit the cave and whose young is consumed and
a delicious by gnomes. It is the large nightjar of the
the only one known to eat fruit.

I have my message at the door asking for letters for the
post or must conclude this short letter but only before
writing you many happy returns of the day (23rd April)
and a real good time with your friends among whom
I cannot be in person but most assuredly will be
with them in spirit.

With very good love to Mrs. Deane & your good self
I am, etc.

Yours at prayer

Wm. L. G.

Cassaro,
6th floor: 1916

My dear Mr. Deane,

It does not seem possible that another year has flown by & that a whole wilderness of courage has left its impression on twentieth century civilization! When will it all end? The thought is all-painful. Let us hope it will come suddenly.

Nothing unusual (except Roosevelt visit) has taken place here, even has been confined to the usual routine, spending all our spare time with ^{these} flowers and other plants and in encouraging the children of the working people to love nature's splendid gifts which in such profusion have been lavished on us. It is true that all but a few acres, here and there, of virgin forest remains to remind one of what Ceylon was like 29 years ago, when we pitched our camp among our amusing though noisy friends, the red howling monkeys, tree dogs, tiger cats, ant eaters, peccari, paca, etc., alligator, river crocodiles (Cay- fish), Java contractor Bushmaster, Fer-de-lance, Parrots, Por-me-one, etc. de la place of most of those interesting members of our acquaintance who very often called without invitation at inconvenient moments some bounding within ten yards or less of the house, others ^{emerging from a dense} discharging themselves in a large bucket with a duck-sized chicken constructed to death in the back-yard, another peering from the thatched roof above one's head, with heavy eye and sinuous movement in search of a cockatoo, and our intimate friend of the delightful voice (Por-me-one), perched on a stub near the yard from which to pour upon monkey, fire-fish etc., we have the garden ^{here} with all he brings in his train, substituting lovely patches of scenery with- singly little houses and mountains and finally making, in most cases, no su- ddenness to replace by cultivated plants and flower the beauty of nature he brought by him. It is for this reason that we have provided a school for the

The children of the district who, along with the moral studies, are being
 taught to have flowers, birds, and other of God's creatures. The result after two
 years is very promising, no less than 200 children having been enrolled in
 our school. Mrs. Carr is heart and soul in the work and is helping
 the children in their singing with great success. The colored race, es-
 pecially in the West Indies, are known to be musical and give little or
 no trouble in their training in this art. But would you believe it, in
 trying to help so large a number of children who were utterly neglected by
 the education authorities, both government and ~~and~~ ministers of religion, we
 have brought down on head of abuse on ourselves from the Roman Catholic
 Priest of the district who has been told enough to assert that ^{as the Roman Catholics are in the large majority,}
 we have the right to provide education for the children ~~but himself~~.
 This must sound strange to you and will bear explanation. The elementary
 schools of the colony are run by the Government and by the R. Catholic,
 Anglican, Presbyterian and Wesleyan Communities. In the case of these latter
 authorities an annual grant from public funds is made of a certain sum
 per capita for each child in school to receive such assistance unless an
 average attendance of not less than 50 per cent is secured for the year.

This arrangement, while being perhaps slightly cheaper than a government school, has led to much recrimination between the various denominations who look upon the advent of a new school in a district as a rival which should be looked upon with suspicion, especially if it is being run by a female party. We pay our attention to him and find much pleasure in the work.

I had quite a pleasant surprise a day or two ago when I received a very friendly message from Mr. Frank Chapman who was one of my friends at Barbados. Mr. Chapman was then on his way home after a rather big trip on the Amazon, of which we are such to hear soon. What interesting and valuable work he accomplishes, year after year, on his travels in the tropics.

Cape Town,
28th Aug., 1914

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line to acknowledge the receipt of and thank
you for your good letter of the 29th Dec. last and gift of Robin's copy of the
Catorpillar. I have had the pleasure of a place, a very beautiful one, at Remond's
article in the early number of October received by one of our leading bookstores
for a subscription, and should be very glad to receive one from you. The
portion of the article dealing with the visit to the Erasmushoek comes
appears a few days since in the "Port of Spain Gazette" and it does
not seem as though my further manuscript will ^{never} ~~appear~~ reach the printer.
Even still in existence the whole article would have been republished, as
it has always been more enterprising than its sister conservative rival.
Having ~~got~~ into financial difficulties, probably, in great part, due to the
war, it was closed down some five or six weeks ago. Rumour has it, however,
that it will soon be revived, and my old naturalist friend, Mr. Wale, the
Editor, will be returned to the editorial chair from which so much useful,
(though sometimes frustrated with unbridled agitation), work in behalf of the pro-
gress of the Colony has been achieved.

Mr. Brewster sent us his usual Xmas. letter and card, and I am
inclined to say I dislike him this time. I shall, however, write him now.
We are very glad to know that Mrs. Deane will be absent again. What a con-
flict it must be to you to realise that. What a prodigious number your
historical reports, but how pleasant it must be to you, to know that your
life's work has been so fully taken up in such pleasant ^{enough} channels and that time
is not allowed to hang on your hands. You are right not to feel it, as one feels,
as is the lot. I am in my 58th year and while I may look it, I certainly do not
feel it. Often, after doing things that are over 45 do not feel like doing, I feel

Recd Apr 23 1917

1st mail

Recd Apr 25

Cabana,

Feb. 2, 1914

My dear Mr. Doane,

Your most welcome letter of March 1st afforded us great pleasure as usual and as is your gift of Bulletin 445 of the U. S. Dept. of Agric. I can assure you I read it with much interest, perhaps with peculiar interest since I am so deeply interested in fruit and especially in the citrus family. My husband craves such the 1st prize at the late annual show in Port of Spain. There were many competitors but mine were prominent as soap fruit. This is encouraging, as I have given the subject quite some attention. My fruit was quite a seller as your California fruit, which was accomplished by a thorough use of the oil who was made to shine in all sides of the trees. I am sure you will also be interested to know that due to the high price of lard & tallow, butter has - 60 and 48¢ - attention has been drawn to the possibilities of that most wonderful of all trees, the coconut, as a better and ~~not~~ edible oil supplier. Some two months since a recipe taken from a Cuban paper telling of the success of an American farmer in butter-making was put out in one of our dailies. It soon than seen by Mrs. Carr, the oranges and grape fruit were brought into play and within 48 hours we had fresh butter (homemade) for breakfast. I have been using it ever since. At first but few people bothered their heads about it, but after advising some of my friends and Mrs. to try it and having samples exhibited at the show a deep interest has been created with the result that in a great many homes our Mrs. Dot is being used. What do you think of them for the sluggish West Indies? We have repeatedly been charged with indifference - and doubtless so - but the rise in the price of all foodstuffs

with the prospect of still further rise and very probably a serious
drouth, has caused our people to look around for substitutes for the
various articles of food hitherto entirely imported from Europe and
America. We are also converting our vegetables such as yams, Cassava,
Turnips, Dasheen (these two are species of Calladium) and unripe
Mangoes into good nutritious flour, which, I think, can be placed
on the local market at about $\frac{2}{3}$ the price of imported wheat flour.
As an example to our laborers and neighbors we are making use of very
small unoccupied bits of land near the home, growing therein a variety of
vegetables and encouraging our people to do the same. The result so far, is
satisfactory and for the first time, being provided with some form
of vegetable to help them eat. They are also shown the method of extracting
cooking & table oil from the cake coconut, and it is my intention to keep
them with a steady supply of oats.

You will be beginning to ask where do I get the time to do all these things.
Well, there is just one little word, saying I have more "grip" i.e. "where there's
will, there's a way".

The Colony even says that you promise to break all records, but I am
sorry to say the price are threatened with record breaking also. From an average
of about \$15.00 per bush which encompassed the period from Aug. 1914 to Dec.
1916 the price has been falling and has now reached \$11.00. If inflation can
be averted upon it will go much lower. Then, as you may know is due to
shortage in cotton and the recent restriction on England & France whereby
not more than 50% of last year's crop will be permitted to enter England
this year. The restriction being similar in France, & China. We are giving our
him to meet it - and most probably will have to put off or postpone the
month till latter times. I would be a great disappointment, but we cannot see
it. Nothing we may suffer down here can begin to compare with the sufferings
in Belgium, Poland & Serbia. We cannot therefore, act gently. I shall close this
letter late in the week when I shall hear something more to add I hope
(2, 4, 17). Thanks so much for Veridicus. We have all enjoyed F.R.'s article. I am according you
a small token (in people's heart) for April 23rd & trust it will reach you in time for
the day. Wishing you many happy returns of the day and with love from us all.
Yours sincerely, J. J. J.

If he don't become a new river he will have in fear of T.R. From all accounts your recent election has been a most hotly contested one and it was many days after the 6th November before we knew for certain that Wilson had been elected. Though not an American citizen (perhaps I am at least a half a one without realizing it!) I take more than an ordinary interest in your politics and am waiting patiently to get the details of the great contest.

Mrs. Carr has not been well for some time and we have decided to go north next summer for a fairly long stay in the hope that she will benefit by the change. It is also on the cards that we will place one of the children in school, to remain ~~after~~ ^{when} we return here.

You will notice that this letter is dated the 6th. I have not put it off to a later date, as we never know when the steamer sails, no announcement being allowed in the paper since the advent of submarines off your coast, so much more to print Harris' account. This has been the worst rainy year in six years, of the 45 jubilee sort to which we were formerly quite accustomed so long have been our seasons year after year. While we are having rain you must be having sun, and soon your northern folk will be enjoying themselves on the ice whilst our will be seeking boats to get about in. Following this will be a xmas card to you and Mrs. Deane, and a letter from Gladys. I shall also drop Mr. Brewster a line with a word on his 45 otherworldly T.R.; doing down here. I have been short long this year but I have had little or no time for natural history, except a little botany and insect work, the latter chiefly in connection with our modest horticultural home-work. Well, my dear old friend, I must now take leave of you and wish you, a pleasant and enjoyable xmas and prosperous New Year. In these sentiments Mrs. Carr and the children most heartily join.

Very sincerely yours, W. J. Carr

Cape Cod,
15/5/74

My dear Mr. Deane,

I thank so much, dear and valued old friend,
for letting me know so promptly, after the sad event in your
life, of the departure of your life ~~departure~~ after so many years
of happiness. The news came as a surprise to us as we had
believed that Mr. Deane was on the way to recovery. You must
have been hoping against hope and did not like to make us
anxious when writing. If this is correct it would be in keeping with
your never-failing unselfishness in your relation with your friends,
in whose legion we have always been so happy to be included.

We regret more than words can convey how chance has placed us so
far away from you - but one handshake in 19 years of uninterrupted
intercourse with a stretch of 200 miles between us! We have become
a part of you and have laughed when you have laughed, and
now that sorrow has overtaken you, our hearts go ^{out} for the same
to you. But, what a great comfort it must be to ^{hear} that
your dear partner is beyond all suffering and is received by
her Father in Heaven, and that your friends ^{will} rally
around you. Miss Brown's elixir is certainly an unselfish
one and speaks volumes of the consideration she must have been
shown both in Mr. Deane's parents' home and your own. I shall not
write once more, but will do so in the near future, D. V.

With the deepest heartfelt sympathy from us all,
Your ever-loving friend,

Wm. H. Brown

Cape Town.
16th Dec. 1917

My dear Mr. Deane,

On account of the great uncertainty of the sailing of our boats one cannot, as heretofore, despatch one's mails regularly, and so it comes about that I am writing only now with the hope of getting this on your table before the year, this terrible year, closes. What the next is to bring us no one can tell. We can but pray and hope that peace will be declared - a peace satisfying to the Entente and the World generally. Once in a way we hear of the great part the U. S. E. is playing in the World Drama and though it is natural that many would like to be fed up with the dull details, it is wise to be patient and trustful.

Within our small home circle things have moved along much in the usual way, each endeavouring to play his or her little part without fussing or fussing, trusting to the great goodness of our Father to guide us in these troublous times.

At our last meeting of the Agricultural Society Mr. Birch gave a very interesting and instructive explanation of the life and habits of *Stirps*, i. e. the species affecting the leaves of the cork tree. It has been proved that this tiny little fly does more harm to the cork crops of the Island than almost any other pest, and the only way to tackle it is by means of spraying with Bordeaux mixture - no easy operation, I can assure you. Attacking the under parts of the leaves of the cork tree, a complete defoliation takes

place which is followed by a loss of the young fruit, & which by an unfortunate circumstance, is generally at the setting period. That is to say the thrips attack in the fruiting season. Fortunately, however, the attacks are not continuous in the same fields, and some districts which were known to suffer very severely have had a respite for a few years. It is the duty, therefore, of every planter to be on the look out for the earliest signs of their activities, which fortunately, will be found to be in a limited area, and to spring immediately & then check the spread of the little terror.

I am sure you will be glad to hear that our Mr. J. B. Ross and Mr. Birch are being appointed very soon and then to visit neighbouring islands or countries for their advice in combatting this insect and jungle pests of every Mr. Ross is now getting an engagement in Ecuador & Mr. Birch has just returned from Ecuador in connection with an outbreak of Thrips. Mr. Ross had just left ^{for} Madrid, a well earned six months holiday & was preparing for his departure to the U. S. A. when he received a cable from Ecuador asking him to visit and advise them as to the steps to be taken to combat a serious jungle pest which has declared itself in the even trees of that country.

Taking it as a whole, our little island is getting on - too badly and we are not overburdened - Russia & Italy notwithstanding.

The fall of Jerusalem is, so far, the greatest blow to have fallen into the lap of Christianity and although we can not wish each other a merry Xmas & happy New Year we can feel consoled in the thought and knowledge that after so many centuries the sacred city and its equally sacred surroundings has passed to Christian hands. For this we rejoice. It tends to realize that we must divide this time, this year, to you alone, but God's will be done. With love from us all
your old friend. J. H. J.

Recd.
April 26/18
Cambridge Mass.

Copiers,
2nd April, 1918

My dear Mr. Deane,

It was very good of you indeed, to write me a letter following as closely one in December last. I can assure you it was, as all your letters are, very much appreciated. It is a wonder to me how you have managed to get together so complete a collection of N. E. D. S. plants and I take it that it is due to your great love of plants and the arduous, earnest work of nature you see. I remember my dear old father decade after decade sitting at his desk assiduously studying Botany and other branches of Natural History, my great disappointment being his not having recorded his work in book form. I have a great deal of his manuscript, unfortunately in very deteriorated form & difficult to decipher, but am hoping to be able, when I have some leisure, to get some portion of his work in the Botany of the Island published. Take yourself I am always busy and find it most difficult to rest, in the sense of doing nothing. In this connection I heard a very apt expression by a man, not known before to either party of wisdom, thus: "It is just as difficult to get a hard working man to keep quiet as it is to get a lazy man to work."

Our Annual Agricultural exhibition has just closed and has been an unqualified success. A great effort was made during the past year to grow "ground provisions" (vegetables, chiefly tubers, such as Potatoes, Cassava, Yucca, Dasheen, Tannia, etc.) for home consumption and thus replace imported foodstuffs to an appreciable degree.

The appeal to the people was creditably responded to with the result that a great deal more food was grown than ever before in the history of the Island. These foodstuffs in their raw and meal and flour forms were shown in abundance at the exhibition and I am sure you will be glad to know that my wife carried off the 1st prize for bread made of potatoes, of banana & wheaten flour and jam & wheaten flour. She was one of a goodly number of exhibitors & feels very proud of the honour and distinction of being the first to win a prize here for War Bread. She also won 1st prize for desiccated coconuts and I took 1st for named varieties of citrus fruit & 2nd in best 20 lb. jams. Up to this year I had walked off with 1st prize in the last mentioned exhibit & I had the pleasure to congratulate a grower who learnt how to grow jams from me and got lots of very best kinds, with my knowledge, of course.

The Officers of the Royal Dept. of Agriculture have been lecturing throughout the Island on the necessity, etc. for growing our own foodstuffs and I have also taken a hand and have lectured in 8 or 10 places advising and demonstrating how to grow food on the estate, back yards and flower garden, also how to make excellent butter from very coconuts. With table butter (Lion) at 90¢ per lb. and cooking butter at 80¢ it is worth one while to use coconut butter for both purposes at a cost of 12¢ to 15¢ per lb. If the nuts are purchased at 3¢ & 4¢ 50¢ each, 4 small nuts yields 1 lb. butter & 3 large ones will give the same amount. The process is simple. The nuts are grated fine, then put into boiling water and allowed to boil for 15-20 minutes; then the whole stuff is washed in and strained through a bit of muslin. The liquid is collected in a vessel and allowed to set for 15 hours after which a rich cream (like ours)

rather on the surface. It is skimmed and churned as with ordinary butter. The temperature should not be higher than 60 deg. F. The butter remains perfectly white and keeps fresh for 3-4 days if kept in a cool place. A little salt should be added after the ^{butter} milk is worked out of the butter. We have been using this butter steadily for over a year and have no inclination to go back to dairy butter.

As an advocate of prairie farming I grow only one crop season and this year my crop stands out over 3 tons of good wholesome jam. It will interest you to know that the Dept. of Agriculture at Washington has written asking for full information in connection with this vegetable and I am about to supply the same. With ordinary cultivation it is quite possible to reap 50,000 lb. of jam to the acre! This must seem prodigious, but it is a solid fact. Taking an acre, four sides at only 208 each side $\square_{208}^{208}$ we have 43,264 or just 296 short of an acre. Dig trenches in straight rows 4' apart, each trench to be about 15"-18" wide by 15"x18" deep. Refill trenches, using earth taken therefrom after exposure of 2 or 3 weeks to the weather, and any refuse such as ^{dead} grass, leaves, etc. Banks to be raised about 18" high. The jam seeds, which in reality are bits of jam weighing from 5 to 6 oz. each, are to be ~~set~~ sunk through the ridge or "hill" of each bank at 15" apart and 3" deep. Now an acre will contain 51 banks 208' long and 8480 plants approximately. Now, if the yield is any way fair there cannot be less than 50-80 lb. or an average yield of 6 lb. per plant.

The present price wholesale, at present, is 3 ¢ per lb. If we take
off say 880 lbs. for damaged tubers etc we have a net balance of 50,000
lbs. - a gross receipt of \$1500⁰⁰. Deduct \$300⁰⁰ at the very least for
value of plumb, cultivation, packing etc. we have the handsome profit
of \$1200⁰⁰ per single acre! Well, are you not amazed? It sounds
like an Arabian night tale does it not? We have no guarantee
that the price will be as favorable in the future as it now
is, but this article of food has ~~never~~ dropped below 1 ¢ per lb.
wholesale which would still leave \$500⁰⁰ profit to the acre.

It is also quite easy to see how quickly the local market
could be swamped as all sorts and conditions, from the highest
to the lowest of our inhabitants are now engaged in growing
this wonderful food whose extraordinary productivity ^{through} ^{it was} long held
a secret by the old generation of Africans ^{whom} introduced
from the West Coast of Africa in the days of slavery.

I feel some pride in being the one to have brought to light
this wonderful yielding capacity of this tuber and am not
ashamed to be called in Chaff the "yam king". So show my con-
tinued youth - I am putting on one acre this year and think I
will be among those who will ship to the States & Canada.
With the latter country we are already in communication. I mean
just to mention that our vegetable can keep as long as the ^{yam} ^{vegetable}
can. It will keep good for 8 months with care. I will help feed ^{my nation} ^{myself}.

Wallo, I have completely run away with myself and have not
taken thought that you cannot grow our vegetable, but in your
warm Southern State and my long domestication will not be of
any practical value to you. I must ask you to excuse me, but
must tell you, under cover I am not so sorry after all that I have
told you something new and kept off from mentioning the great
question of the day. With love from us all and many happy returns
of your great day (22.4.18), your affectionate friend, W. Jones

Copied.
8th Dec. 1918

My dear Mr. Deane,

What a great change has come over the world since our last parting over the water, and what a storm and to the long and cruel war. Right has prevailed and God in His goodness has made us so important. We can yet sincerely believe that hostilities have ceased, & accustomed have we been ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{them} very long part of the last years to hear of nothing else but war and its terrible consequences. However, this is all over with us, and we must humbly thank the Almighty for the great deliverance, and join together to make it possible to bring about a change in the minds of men so that this world's coming nation will be either without room to arms. With eyes we now turned towards your great president and Mr. Lloyd George. As I write Mr. Wilson is glancing his eye over the free Atlantic, a waterway made free by the power of the combined fleet of the new and the old world.

The great news of the signing of the Armistice reached us at 4.30 a.m. on the memorable 11th of November, and it is needless to say that the whole Island went mad with joy. All business was brought to a standstill as though by magic and the entire population (3,000 souls) gave itself up to unbridled thankfulness in accordance with its own temperaments. In any case I felt my heart stand on end and the blood coursing hot through the veins, an almost insupportable joy urging me to burst up with joy. Nothing was the impulse to burst my thoughts to Almighty God and spend a prayer

of thankfulness, after which I went to Chin to meet friends and to get further news which was not slow in coming. The common people on the street, good-humouredly, were set in their tens of thousands, singing and dancing in the streets and having "a real good time". The noise was deafening, being a mixture of clench bells, musical instruments, the striking of a tin and all sorts of other hollow utensils, etc. a half an hour of their manipulation was all I could stand, so I went to the peaceful Botanic Garden and wandered about its fine grounds, viewing with its trees brought from almost every known tropical country and happy personal associations extending over several decades. Here I found a real interpretation of peace and the inspiration needed to revive its meaning.

I suppose you must be "back in Cambridge and fully occupied with your usual pleasant duties. I often wish I could sit beside you in your studies and look over your shoulder at your well-ordered deskful of books, papers, etc. etc. & the ^{table} ~~surroundings~~ in your place with the query, "how did you get here; have you been looking up in the world usual service, and did you ever dream about ~~me~~ ^{me} ~~years~~ ^{years} ago"? There have now been ~~reduced~~ ^{reduced} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~possibilities~~ ^{possibilities} but probabilities.

For the first time in years we took a winter holiday at our winter
 retreat, the "Five Islands" which, however, did not pass. Our stay in the
 was very severely attacked by malaria and was brought home
 very ill, at one time almost at death door. She is better now,
 but by no means a well woman. Her condition became ^{more} settled
 & last ^{at last} sent her north for a change and treatment. With many
 wish for a happy Xmas. and fruitful New Year with love
 from us all. Yours to friend, M. L.

recd
Apr. 22/
1914

Copiers,
9/7/19.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line or two to offer my
congratulations on your approaching birthday (23rd April).
How the years roll by; and how much we must be
thankful for for the blessings we receive daily. I have just
passed my 57th anniversary on the 7th inst. and am
glad to say I feel much younger. My days are fully
occupied with pleasant work with resting in between, &
my little family is always busy doing something useful.
Mrs. Carr's health continues the same, more normal. Her
unshakable faith in the spirit of all things keeps her going
and uncompplainingly. She is a brave soul.

We, also, were greatly shocked at the news of the sudden
death of Roosevelt. Though he had lived such an abundantly
useful life we do not think he was to have been cut
off so suddenly, and his great work for mankind generally
and his country particularly, shocked at such an anxious
time in the world's history. God, in his goodness, knows best.

My recollection of him and the interview he was so
kind to give me when on his visit here two or three
years ago, will always remain green in my memory. May
God bless him for the good he has done.

Edwards will enclose a note in this. She is now thirteen
and is quite tall for her age. Freddy is 18 and is also well-
grown. He is taking a special course in mathematics and

intends to go in for engineering - probably mining. There is
a large field in this branch of engineering and young
engineers will soon be in demand locally for the ex-
tension of our oil fields. From all indications Trinidad pro-
mises to be a very important oil producer. Several com-
panies are at work and two are doing very well, one,
the "Hindshill Limited" having declared a dividend of 10%
for the year just closed. Engineers are now pros-
pecting in my district and will no very probably
some days go if good luck comes our way I shall
be glad, if not I must be disappointed - I hope re-
turn can keep us a-jogging very satisfactorily. In other
words I have all the jangling spirit - and am thankful
to have it so.

I tried to get you a small present for your
birthday anniversary while in town yesterday, but the
article I had in view - the "Trinidad Year Book" will
be published next week and the names have to
appear. I shall send it on later.

With every wish from us all that the approaching
birthday will be as successful as those of the past and
with love from us all.

Your old friend & well-wisher,
W. J. G.

[illegible]

My dear Mr. [unclear] I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. & am
glad to hear you are doing so - happy country.

I am sure you will find the material all the same
and much more than I had before writing you & I hope
it will be of some use to you. I am not
very sure of that.

Yours
[unclear]

P.S. I am very glad to hear of the success of
[unclear]

recd Feb 16/20 and Feb 27

Capeau,
6/2/20

My dear Mr. Deane,

I must not let tomorrow's
Steamer leave without a word of thanks for your
gifts of your photo with the darling little
hunner and of "Rosenstock's Letter to his children". I
must keep reminding my youngsters to ask again
for his picture and have "Blatny" taken too to have
him both introduced to you as they are today, so
that when Fred calls to see you in September next
you must be taken by surprise. Mr. Seager thinks
it best to start him at Taft with the October term.

We are all so pleased to know that you two of
the Professors there are your warm friends as all
your friends must be.

The news of Mr. Brewster's death came to us as a
shock as we were not aware that he had been so
seriously ill. We have always had a very warm place
in our hearts for him as he rendered himself to us all
from here at the time of his most welcome visit.

Personally I am much more indebted to him than the
others, as it was due to him that Mr. Carr & I met you
many back in October ^{194, 1898} 1898 - just think of it, 21 1/2 years ago
when the most impure and blessed friendship of my life was
begun ^{formed} a bond of love which time has strengthened more and
more. Will you kindly give Mr. Brewster our sincerest sympathy?

I am enclosing a short letter from Laddy and a small series of cancelled connects two and one cent stamps. When I come across the 2 sixpenny connects can you ask for & I'll send them on.

We are still having rain - a most unusual thing at this time of the year. Whop, over the seasons are on strike here when there should be sun and even vice versa! The plants are somewhat puzzled as to its effect on the cocoa crop. The reaping of the sugar crop has now begun and the worst that can happen to that industry is a certain loss of *phosphoric* in the canes which should have been ^{applied} at the best time, while with the cocoa crop, now also in process of reaping, sunlight is required to ripen the bark of last year's growth and reduce the excessive dampness and moisture in the ground at the end of the rainy season which should really begin in the middle of January. One blessed factor, however, is the abnormal prices which are now about 100% above the normal rate, as far as we can judge, good prospects ahead.

I am kept busy with my various duties, private and public with no sign of slackening in the immediate future unless I reduce some of my public activities, which I may have to do in order to undertake the entire management of the estate owing to the poor health of my brother who has been laid up for two months with an acute form of rheumatism.

With much love from us all
Yours sincerely
J. J. J.

wishes you will be your old self again, and in your next pen and ink sketch you will be minus the cane. Your sketches amuse us and so do Donnell's. I enjoyed every line of his "Letter to his children" so like the true and great man that he was. His life is truly an inspiration, would that there were more in the world like him. I admire immensely his special brand of blunt honesty - truthful first, last and all the time.

Since the middle of December last my brother has been having much trouble with rheumatism, but is somewhat better, now that the dry season is really in. He has been exceedingly late in arriving this year and has ~~not~~^{not} ~~been~~^{enjoyed} himself fully only since the past fortnight. As a consequence of this, ^{my father} ~~my father~~ have been kept more busy than usual & will be so to the end of June, I suppose.

I am sure you will be sorry to hear that the only museum we have had in this Island has been burnt to the ground with all its contents - the work of 50-60 years, a great part irreparable. I feel the loss keenly both from the public and personal standpoint. Some of the happiest moments of my younger days were spent collecting objects of natural history; these together with the rest of the collection of the Irish naturalists that were placed in the main hall of the Victoria Institute for safe keeping - save the work!

Richard's & James' collection of the birds of the Island. Cormorants, gulls, swallows, shells etc, etc, unique in themselves, gone up in so much smoke. No one can offer a reasonable theory of the origin of the fire.

I am sending you a small birthday present comprising a purple heart pen-holder, a table napkin made from the stem of a small palm which for garden kums has long been embedded in the fitch of our famous Little Lake at La Brea, and last some candied citrus rind made by Mrs. Carr. We are hoping they will reach you in time for the 23rd and help us to convey to you our heartfelt congratulations for the day with the hope of many, many happy returns.

Yours sincerely,
 W. J. Carr

and
Dec. 6/20

Caparo,
3/11/20.

My dear Dr. Deane,

I am writing

I am in so many letters that I must
go right ahead and wipe them off without any further delay. First
of all, I must thank you for the interest you have taken in my
dear son and for the great kindness extended to him which he, as much
as mother, appreciates deeply. I can carry my mind back to the
summer of 1891, when I landed in New York, a stranger to every one
of the millions of the inhabitants of that great metropolis, looking
in its bee-hive activities in perfect bewilderment, with not a friend
to turn to, and compare it all with the good fortune of my boy
who has been blessed, not only in the possession of both relatives in
New York, ~~with~~ ^{and} and valued parent in your good self, within reason-
able distance of him. He writes very cheerfully and in the highest
praise of his landlady who acts the part of a mother to him, and
speaks of the kindness of his Professor. He had been looking forward to
his visit to you with the happiest anticipation, and his last letter
is full of the pleasant days spent with you and the rare old school
on Martin's Island, etc. he had with you. He is, as you say, dear in
his conversation than would be reported in one of his years. I am glad you
like him, and that he is sufficiently near to see you from time to time.

I am now going to tell you of a very peculiar coincidence in connection
with our decision to send him to Boston. I said our decision, but was it
our? The story must begin with Dr. Croston's visit to me here in 1894,
which led to my visit to him in 1898 with Mrs. Carr, when on our memorable
honeymoon tour, which brought you into the drama. Then comes the year 1900, and
my son goes to "Tufts", not because we chose that College, the selection being
the work of his Professor here, Dr. Sawyer, who had no knowledge of my connection

with Boston, Sep. 6. 1820, or Cape Cod!!.....! The mystery deepens.

Until recently I had ^{not} given much thought to Mrs. Carr's ancestors, but in looking over the history of the Hamlin Family, which Mrs. Carr has had for years, but of which she never made much mention, although she knew from whom she had come, I felt very proud indeed to desc. of the Jim St. John from which she has sprung, on her mother's side, with such illustrious sons as Cyrus and Hannibal Hamlin among a host of others. Curiously enough, for the purpose of this coincidence mentioned, the Brewster and Demos are also associates of the Shindys, Searns and Goddard's Pilgrim Fathers to whom the U. S. and the whole world are so much, now for the latest Chapter. My son, a descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers Boston Traps College, the parent of which was also a connection of marriage ~~descendant~~ of those great souls; then Mr. Brewster and east, but not east, your good self! And something in relation to more strange, & more interesting? I think not, and that is why I corrected myself when I wrote some not ^{but} decided to send first to Traps. It would have been of a higher power. In him we trust and in his hand we leave the destiny of our boy.

Professor Anthony was more than kind to go to the trouble to take my own letters, which were addressed in Professor A's care, to his room, a mark of kindness deeply appreciated by us. In a letter to me in answer to my letter to him Professor Anthony mentioned that Fred had been getting on very actively with his studies, and Fred mentioned that he & his class had obtained A's excellent, in a preliminary exam, in trigonometry. I am sure he will give you much curious information on our Island as he has been an observant boy. He does not seem to mind the cold as yet, although the current he has experienced is 50 deg. but he will let the winter itself tell. He is however, putting on weight steadily & up to the time he wrote (10th Oct), had already gained 10 lbs. One hot shower came about two weeks ago, the temperature now being lower, around 50 or during the day and 33 or 34 in the evening. The week just closed was very

out and nearly, but today we are having bright sunshine and we make
 the most of it. The morning - by means of the sun - on Sunday we got hill ice,
 but which there is no better. We have been successful this morning to get
 through to meet June when we will get it more. On each of ^{Indian} corn is now
 being stored and we are planning to have it last to September next, i.e.
 if we are successful in defeating the invasion of the terrible corn which
 always comes with all grain down here. I am trying for the first time a new
 idea which consists of an introduction of sulphuric bi-carbon by means of
 a perforator tube (small-sized), let down in the centre of each wooden air-
 tight bin, & tin containing the liquid. This sulphuric ^{liquid} ^{is} ^{strong} enough to ^{kill} ^{the} ^{weeds}
 life in the seed grain ~~and~~ without in any way harming the grain.

Although we are a ~~corn~~ plantation, the huge cost of all fertilizers, local
 and imported, has made it necessary for us to provide most of our food
 wants from our land and in order to do so we have been particularly in
 securing to use ^{government food reserve} ~~which has been held in reserve by the Government~~ ⁱⁿ
~~this land~~ a variety of subjects. In a list of these we have a great
 variety crops viz. Corn, rice, beans, peas, tomatoes, cashew, ^{bananas} ^{custard} ^{apples} ^{oranges}
 etc. In summer come. We can now supply our people with the necessities.

It is true prices are troubling in the States, but this ~~some~~ effect will not
 be appreciably felt here by the consumer before here to four weeks. The
 Government's Food Control Committee is quite close to its duties and
 will use the pruning knife as soon as it is just to do so. (15th Nov)

In one of your letters you mentioned that you had been sent to
 much interest in the work of ^{the} ~~Director~~ ^{Director} of the American State
 also mentioned it well the more you have occupied for so long, and
 your best. It has not been without interest in getting them to accept
 your offer of purchase. That would be a big thing, and I am glad you are
 not afraid to try. It is a principal thing and I am glad you are
 to be the man of the hour and will be left in peace and rest.

the old and happy recreation will not be broken. This is something
to be thankful for, especially in these extraordinary times, when
common politeness and consideration for others have vanished - but we hope
to return when the world shall have once more regained its normal
course.

I am sure it will interest you to know that through the generous
acumen of a couple of my Dry goods merchants, a very large number
of ladies' trunks of your "Imp" have been secured and placed on
the market here at a ridiculous retail price of \$1.00 each. This
price is less than \$1.00 and I need hardly add that
they are soon snapped up by the ordinary trading men with an eye
so that a ready-made N.Y. "trunk" may be seen throughout the
length and breadth of the Island sporting his tawny with an
air of perfect happiness on his face - so much for Uncle Sam's
country.

It would seem as though the severe lining to which we had
been working forward with such joyful eyes is ~~at~~ beginning to
show on the horizon and that reasonable prices of the ordinary
commodities may now be expected. The fall in wheat & flour in
the U.S. and Canada has begun to be reflected here and means
that articles of food we expect to follow suit, while cotton
and wool which reached such abnormal prices are already beginning to
tumble. It was to be expected that a reaction would come some
time, but nobody thought of such a glacial drop in England
instance with such suddenness, which has exposed the ultra artificiality
of methods of finance that a more honest & people had more-
preludes for selfish ends. If the blow had fallen in other times I
could say some "in right", but many innocent people will be
made to suffer. The book comes to-morrow (16th) and one from
New York is expected today which, we trust, will bring us part
two. Mrs. Carr and Gladys join in very best wishes to you
to whom I, also, subscribe very sincerely yours,
M. W. M.

Cupar,
12/12/00.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line or two to wish you a happy Christmas and prosperous New Year, and to tell you how I wish it were possible to be with you to have that long deferred chat of twenty two years! It is, however, some comfort to know that my boy has been able to some little extent to take my place. He writes cheerfully and is very fond of his Professors—a good sign—which leads me to think he will make good progress under them. Though anxious over his first exam. in February he is determined to satisfy his examiners if it is possible in him to do so. We have just had a visit from a Presbyterian Minister, ^{Dr. J. J. J.} who has recently returned from a six month holiday in Canada. He is attached to the Canadian Mission to East Indians in the Colony which began its work over fifty years ago in a very small way. Starting in a small hut with scarcely an account of one of its founders, these sturdy missionaries from "our lady of Snarro" are now firmly established in every part of the Island. They have nearly one hundred schools, dozens of churches & a very fine College for boys, also a high school for girls, these latter being entirely for children of East Indian parents. For thirty years or more the mission received no financial aid from our government, the cost being borne by the Canadian Mission in Canada. They now receive aid from our government who have recognised the valuable work they have done in Christianising and educating these simple folk. So successful have they been that young Indians are to be found in every walk of life, the liberal professions being well represented, not least in the Legislative Council has been filled by a progressive Indian Christian Minister. Thus is the work of

Civilization handed by the more advanced men of the North to their smaller
brothers in far off lands.

The closing of the year is heralding a great blessing to the poor and others
of slender means. Prices are tumbling in all directions and the poor man sees
the silver lining to that awful cloud which seemed impenetrable for one year!
While he who suffered so severely is now rejoicing, the guilty ones, the authors
of the sufferings of this wretched brother, are undergoing any trying times in
their frantic endeavor to keep their business going. They will bear the
crosses heaped upon them as heartless pagans with none to sympathize,
out to care, and rightly so. There is he punished who takes advantage of the
poor. I feel strongly in this as, in the course of my experiences during the
past six or seven years, having come into contact with untold misery brought
about by the cruel fiends who fattened on the helpless; moving here, there and
everywhere in his magnificent automobiles and in the best (?) society
(Heaven save the mark) with no thought of the misery around them.

The great and sudden slump is seriously affecting ^{the value of} our agricultural
industries which are already down to pre-war prices. If all the
reach the same level there will be no great harm done, and
we must hope that it will all come right in time. It may be
a blessing in disguise.

Thanking to hear that you have got over the attack of
inflammation and are quite well otherwise and that we will
get a word from you in a few days.

With love from me and an ocean from those
who will write next time

Yours sincerely,

W. J. P.

You will be glad to know that our Dept. of Agriculture has been thoroughly remodelled. We now have a Director & Assistant, Asst. Director and Micrologist, an Entomologist (Mr. F. W. Smith), an Assistant Entomologist, an Agricultural Chemist, a Surveyor and a Ceres Agronomist. Mr. Smith has just returned from his official visit to the Portuguese Islands of San Thomé and Principe after fulfilling a special appointment in connection with a very serious outbreak of thrips in the "coco" industry of those islands. I understand these little insects have done great harm to the trees & crops.

Due to speculation in the market a very serious drop in the price of Ceres has taken place in the markets of the world, and has brought much depression to growers in the producing countries. Many, I fear, will go to the wall, if a change for the better does not come about within the next three months. ^{While} a great deal depends on the stabilization of the money market of the large trade countries, the financial position will be in a better position to stem the tide than has hitherto appeared, of whom, (Alas! there are many. With sincere appreciation of your kindness to Fred & his friends and with much love from us all,

Yours as ever,
W. H. H.

and
Feb 20/92

Cape Town,
2nd Jan. 1921

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thanks so much for your gift of two books which reached us on the 30th December. Mrs. Carr & I feeling particularly homesick in being presented with one of your late dear wife's books - blessed simply delighted with the most little story told in her. "Miss Philina's Wedding Song" is a remarkably fine story, so I am sure it was. I when I took it up that I read it through to the end without ~~any~~ permitting myself to read anything else. Many of the sentiments expressed in the story on religious are so true, and it is very pleasing indeed to see them expressed so simply and heartily. Perhaps you have never been told of what religious persuasion we are as I think it will interest you. I shall tell you. Mrs. Carr was brought up in the Episcopalian faith and I in the same

but under the name of Implication. We both liked the
samples from of "Our Church" and more took of
"High Church" principles, etc. finding in them too
near (and increasingly so) an approach to Romanism
which we will have none of. Mrs. Carr, always
a Bible student, has helped me to see more
and more the beauties and wonderful teachings
of the sacred book, from which we have re-
ceived great blessings. We follow, as you will
imagine, no particular sect, but we endeavoring
to carry out the Master's teachings as far as
our imperfections permit. We have also tried to
bring up our children in the same way and
think they are responding. Fred's letters are brim-
ful of good news, including the great kindness
he has been receiving from his Professors, Landlady
and above all from your good self, for all of
which we are so grateful. But there was one
bit of news in his last letter which topped
all, and that was ~~in~~ the uncovering of
his most fervent prayers & the strength to
help him in his studies and last difficulty
exam. This is remarkable in a mere youth,
especially as his last prayer in this connection

was after his paper was handed him in his
class. If it is possible, we love him the
more for the deep faith he has shown in
his Maker.

Now, Fred & I have lived so long in this
we suspect, you will see that Miss Philmas
be my Son-in-law is reasonable, and will appreciate
our highly & value your gift. Gladly wish to
forward you for her book and to send the
and wait - by the next opportunity.

Fred & Cyril will now be back from
New York after spending their holiday with
my sisters-in-law. The little change and rest
right to help them in their studies during
the long and arduous term before them. I do
trust they will be as successful at the
end of it as they have been during the
one just closed. The thought is crossing me
that my last letter to you, which I sent near
you on Christmas Eve, was a somewhat dull
one. It was written in the midst of much work
and I fear it was not in keeping with a New
mission.

[illegible]

rec'd
Mar. 26/1921

Cypars.
13/3/21

My dear Mr. Deane,

I have received two letters from you, one dated 6th December which only reached me a fortnight ago, and the other dated 20th Feb'y. The latter came to me four days since, informing the step-father had written to say he had taken. The suddenness of the news, as you may well imagine, gave us a great shock which left behind it much disappointment, pain & grief. As soon as I could pull myself together I felt I must not blame the lad, especially as he has ^{always} shown he possessed honour & character. I did not take the step he did he must have felt there was no alternative. As you have truly said he is now well again and that is the main thing. The unsatisfactory condition in the school and boarding house under which he pursued his studies here for the last two years were such that we were kept in a state of constant anxiety as to whether he could pull through without a very serious breakdown. This he barely escaped, however, without the ill effect of the strain being well borne in him. He lost considerably in weight and was worn out and happy. I think never free from anxiety - since he left us, we had hoped that the rest of the month would restore him strength gradually and that he would have been able to continue his studies to the end, but this, apparently, was not to be, and we must bow to a higher will than our own. We know what is best and we cannot but question it. We have never had cause to mistrust our Laddie and we must do so now. It was just like him to keep from us his serious illness, but strange as it may seem, the instinct of a mother, that rare gift, warned my wife in December last that all was not well with him.

He kept saying that all was out ^{going} well with our boy - and so it was. Your letter telling of the incident has given us great comfort and you have correctly read the lad's character. Since then once he has kept from us the fact that he had been doing boy's mischief and killed a snake (a harmless one, fortunately) and kept until the danger was over. He knows how to trust himself in such cases and did it without alarming anyone. He is a brave boy and should get his reward in the end. Gladys's comment when given the news was "It is a great disappointment, Daddy, but what is the good of getting a thurpsman of the expense of your health?" but has for a year or so is it? She is much in Fred's, and ^{they} were great chums. I take it you will now have received some snap shots I took of her with her chums. The mule, "Princess," follows her like a dog and is much attached to her; in fact, all animals take to her. She is kind, but from with them, and therein ~~is~~ lies the secret. As to the mule Fred has taken up we do not yet know what it is to lead up to. I expect to hear soon from him on the point. I write telling him if he wished to qualify as a mechanical engineer there was one country better able to help him, and that, besides pursuing his daily studies, he could take up the further necessary studies as soon as he felt thoroughly rested and strong enough. He likes his work and is more ~~than~~ glad to be able to sleep nights which he could not do while at college camp. Gladly long to assist him for the next days work.

Should he feel disposed to re-enter college in the Fall to continue his studies, not necessarily in civil engineering, but in some special branch,

which would not require on any a period - if such exists - nothing would
please me more. He ought feel sufficient to return to Tufts, in which
case there would be other institutions available in Boston. I think he is
sufficiently sturdy now - to give up before putting up a real good fight.

There is doubt a joint suspicion that coupled with his breakdown he may have become depressed through the news of the collapse in the price of cotton which he had been receiving through other sources but ^{in his letter} ~~on~~ a hint, here and there, since December last gave colour to this & I thought that the strain on any one man would be too great to carry him on. Of this I tried to dissuade his mind, telling him the question was not as bad as it had been made out to him. While it is certainly far from being easy and the prospects about the same there is yet no question as to my ability to carry him on. Ours is the simple life and we want no out money. We hope and keep on praying all will be well.

Glady's has just asked me to enclose a word of love to you. She is also writing Fred, so her little fingers are busy.

At last the Germans are being firmly dealt with & it is a pity the Allies do not see their way to adopt their present attitude one year out a half ago. It has been said that a Bulky Appreciation no medicine but for men.

On learning of Fred's illness and temporary loss of sight our doctor, who has been
and looked after him long, told me to wear Fred against my further eye. Vision
for the present, and suggested spreading his studies over a longer period, adding that
the sudden giving way of his sight is a sure indication that ^{complete} rest was an absolute ne-
cessity. I am writing this to Fred also. We have no change to report and are busy
reaping our crop which fortunately promises to be a good average one. Mrs. Ann writes
to express her thanks for the kind interest you are taking in Fred in which we
truly share and I heartily join. With much love from us all.

Very sincerely,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

In time with Mrs. Carr & Laila writing
you. Please give our kind wishes to Mrs.
Charles and to those good Misses at Truf
who have been so kind and just to Grandpa,
whose last letter was very cheerful.

With love from us all,

Yours,

W. H. Carr

recd
Apr 12 1891
Carr's friends
arrived
Apr 18
Mrs Apr 18

My dear Mr. Carr,

Carr's

31st March, 1921

As there will be
no other opportunity to get a letter
to you before the 23rd April, I am
taking my chances and will post for
Saturday 2nd. By the same boat you
will receive a parcel made up of two
small boxes of home-made ^{Candy} ^{one of} Bonbons and
Candy, one from Mrs. Carr & one from
the Mrs from Gladys of Coora and
I cannot judge in a small token for the
joyful day. How quickly things come
& now many they keep repeating
themselves for many, many a year. What
a pleasure it would be to see all of
us, not only. Say our love to you and
afflict many your region of friends to
offer personally our warmest words of congratulation.
Well, and this is not to be in the flesh, but
distance is no bar to our loving friends in
the spirit, which is some little consolation.

and we can assume you are at once well
make our congratulation come the warmer.

Tohji's paper tells of the weather, and of
Boston some days ago when within 24 hours
you had cold, or winter, weather and
summer temperature. Well, we can neither
criticize Boston's performance here as up to
day it may be said that our dry-
season which is due in the winter of
January has not yet put in its appear-
ance. What a topsy-turvy world is it?

Perhaps we would better get ready to meet
a radical change in our two seasons. That a
change has been taking place ^{within the last 3-5 years} seems undoubted,
but this year caps them all. So far the weather
has had a good effect on our crops, notably
corn, which may reach, if not succeed, our
greatest year of 1917 when 73,000,000 lb. were
reaped and shipped. But it was not about
weather and crops I meant to write ~~about~~, so
with once more wish you song success and
all happiness in the anniversary of your birthday.

BEST

WISHES



POST CARD.

THIS SIDE FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN
ON THIS SIDE.

PLACE POSTAGE
STAMP HERE
DOMESTIC
ONE CENT
FOREIGN
TWO CENTS

Will - Friday - write from M. & I. B. Co.
and family to Mr. Walter Deane.

from (visited)

Nov. 18/92

My dear Mr. Deane,

read
May 14

Cypars.
14/5/21

Just a line to acknowledge
your letter telling of the safe and timely arrival of
the consigned print, etc., and to say that I am
forwarding 2 copies of George's photo with the print
hope they will travel safely this time. They
are only snapshots of my maternal ~~self~~ self.
I hope to send you better ones later on.

The man from New continues most satisfactory. He
seems to be making good progress and must be
gaining the confidence of his employers. One particularly
good piece of news is that he is keeping in touch
with his past professors and attend their lectures.
I take it he means public lectures as he did not
say where they were delivered. This is well and
most comforting to us. I think he is of the right
stuff (American, of course) with the English blood which
looks upon work as a duty - not a source of trouble, you
know. His future is in his own hands and we pray
that the good Father will bless him and guide him.

When mentioning your name the world with such deep
esteem and love that we feel assured you have won
him completely - a matter of great participation to us.

We are just as usual, no letter no word, not much of
an intimate contact with him. With love from us all to
his family - better letter soon, yours very sincerely,

W. B. F. O.

29

Nictibus

Cyano,
26/5/21

My dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line to say ^{how glad} we all were to hear

that you will all be well again. Four weeks is quite a long time in a long man's life to be laid up. I have recently had but four days of the flu, and I do not want it to come any way, any more. ~~Today~~ and I had three interesting items of bird life to tell you of and as he is telling of two I shall take charge of the third.

You will remember the Nightjar, Nictalus Vannemensis, whose interesting story was chiefly responsible for Mr. Brewster's memorable visit to the Island and us in 1894. Well, a friend of mine, Mr. Alex. Muir, the chief Naturalist in Port of Spain, whose spare time is devoted to ^{the} study, by observation in the field, of natural history, has had the rare luck of seeing a hen bird ^{sitting} on a single egg on the hollowed out end of a small ~~tree~~ ^{with} in a brush-wood adjoining the forest. The nest, of a bare cavity measuring $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches at the mouth, by about $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches deep, absolutely innocent of any leaf, twig, grass or other nesting material can be called a nest, was about 5 ft. from the ground. The peculiarity about the bird is its extraordinary ~~vertical~~ incubating position which might be best expressed as sitting bolt upright, exactly as it does when feeding etc. and so happily ^{shown} in the photograph taken by Mr. Brewster, a copy of which I am sure you must have. Another interesting feature connected with the above incident was the perfect harmonising of the colour of the bird with the colour of the bark of the stump (a circumstance that will please Mr. Mot. Thayer so much), so perfectly was the bird concealed that Mr. Muir mistook ~~the bird~~ ^{it} more than once for a portion of the stump. He most fortunately took several photographs of the bird sitting on the egg and

and of the stamp and egg alone. So soon as I get access I shall
send to you, Mr. Chapman and Mr. Thayer. Then the ^{whole} life history of this
uncommonly interesting bird has become known.

Another of my friends, Dr. H. C. Jordan, of Scotch descent, the owner of a Cocoa
Estate in one of the beautiful valleys of Canea Co. district visited by Mr.
Chapman and Dr. Brewster, has succeeded in producing a most excellent wine
from the Cashew fruit, *Anacardium occidentale*, which is said to equal the best
medicines with certain valuable tonic properties. He has succeeded after three
years, in producing a good ripe wine in one year. In addition to a wine
produced from the juice of the fruit, the nuts are highly nutritious and temptingly
palatable, while the very caustic oil (*Chaulmugra*) are being ^{now} brought into
prominence by the medical profession as a curative agency in the treatment
of ^{comes from the Artery of the int.} Leprosy. I cannot relate, when a boy I saw the crude oil being applied
to the swelling of a leprosy person of humble position who seemed to have
known of its curative properties. Is there any new oil? And is it not
best to say "I have noticed that by adding this to that, so and so results"
that this is my discovery! The bazaar may not be wanted for long, in a
world heading towards prohibition - a movement I may say which has my
doubt sympathy and support - but if the oil stops the most vicious man
to think it well, in riding the world of this most frightful of all malign
to which human flesh is heir, then all success to the great tree.

Dr. C. has just asked me to enquire of you whether First Court on Dr. Brewster's
collection of birds at Harvard. I think of I remember right, that it was in-
tended to be kept in drawers and not exposed to public view. Now that
last has been your sharing with its birds and bird hunting with them in
any, he is more than ever in love with your great country. This is well.
Although 14 years have passed by since I saw a brooding (American) spring the long
white lining rails & miles of Redstart track in New Hampshire, the little grey
winter green peeping through the grass in Bronx Park of the delicate & soft warble
have under the beam of the arc and excitement light in Central Park
still live pleasantly in my memory. With these happy recollections & much
more than this rambling letter. The news from First Court seems to be reassuring.
With love from us all. Yours very sincerely,
W. Brewster

recd
July 15 121

Capron,
3/721

My dear Mr. Deane,

How good of you to write me
so soon after your arrival at your dear home.
Your annual vacation there must be quite an in-
stitution, and I am sure the time would miss you
just as much as you would miss it should you
break the long connecting links by the absence of one
annual visit. May this not happen for a very long
time to come, as it is not hard to understand how easily
you must live a life which has for you such happy
associations, in which your dear departed wife had so
abundant a part. Nothing would please me more than
to light suddenly from some flying plane at Philbrook
Farm and to meet some more maternal stories of those dear
folk. But, I would take great care to tell them better than
I did that of Par-me-re for fear of leaving them with
to learn John's lessons by a wife's stories & better company!
As to coming here I anticipated such a high honor for my
simple story, I might have succeeded to make the telling
more worthy of its matter.

Your letter telling of Fred gives us great comfort and I assure
you are greatly appreciated. In his last letter he said a week
as he says he might go to Niagara for a week holiday. I
think the idea a good one, but what I don't like him to

So, if he can't spare the time, is to get away into the
mountains and near the lake and spend in some of the best
of nature. This, I think, would be most pleasant during the hot
summer days. He never fails to say how much he has to
work and I trust it would send him in good that should it
be that he return to college. This is in the hands of the Lord and
we must in our own hope for the best for the Lord. He has
certainly shown pluck and grit & stick as he has to what
is without doubt a hard job.

Edgar was quite troubled by your account of the Flying journal
and he finally got a little before leaving you. He has
not been doing the best in history with nature. He asks to
be excused this time as he is suffering from a bad cold and is in
no mood to write. I am sure he will make up for it when he
gets it to sleep.

I have just returned from a two-day business visit to an estate
in one of our liveliest valleys which is at the foot of our highest mountain
range, known as the Northern range, & whose highest point is slightly over
3000'. I reached a height of 4000 and enjoyed my ascent of the cool
atmosphere, tiny bushes reaching nearly down over huge granite boulders
& deep in the precipitous edge of cliffs 40-100 and more, scattering with
birds as being so many local diaphanous. It would have done your heart
good to see the variety and large sizes in some cases of the ferns.
From the delicate little ferns barely showing their tiny heads to the big
tree ferns towering over them in anything from 3 to 50 and more high. I
thought of you and of my importance in being unable to spirit them away
to you at Sheshaun. The proprietors of the estate I went to, & besides of such
a unique specimen from a forest about 100 yards ^{many leading to} from his house. It is made of
a small indigenous palm tree of about 8 inches diameter which is split in two and
the Cox removed. The trunk runs to 40" ^{high} each tree gives a gutter 80' long and by
placing one end into the other, presto! the water conduit is accomplished. With much can be
done as our ^{all} ^{does as our} ^{all} ^{all}

Copars.
August 14, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your letter of the 11th has just reached me
on the 2nd inst. and gave us much pleasure to know that
you are well and enjoying your stay at Chatham. I am
sorry Mr. Deane is so short in giving me the photo of "Per-
seus". I want to have it written up and forwarded to Mr.
Chapman. I am afraid Mr. Deane is lacking in the zeal of
the true naturalist. I shall however, wait him until I get them.

Fred has been spending his holiday in Scotland and will
in give a light letter from there. He means to have been
making use of many hours and was in much better spirits.
He must be back at work again and we are expecting a letter
in three or four days. We have been very fortunate in having
a large party of tree toads, Bufonidae and could a much better
in fact, but our Scotch friends. Considerable work is being done
by these somewhat clumsy creatures in the collection of the set and
the manner of Millar. They climb the top of a large bush, and
near to the stem and in this bush will find just two insects, a
cock fly and have as far as the present time going say
that Perseus in nature as Perseus and to say that the
beetles and other insects which take us in they will not
raise this young in community we will have a good deal left

no end will be effected - a rare opportunity to know a little
more of the life of this particularly singular bird. The blue length
of this bird, as you may know, is 3.0 mil. It is perfectly black &
is the owner of a very prominent bill. The upper might be a
curve. They feed entirely on insects and are not used in
the sense where they may be seen having eating crickets and
other great insects - in fact. The common sight of one or two of
them birds perched on the back of a cow feeding off ticks is
a fairly common in our pastures. It is interesting to watch
their method of building. Sometimes one pair comes at a time, one
is placing the end of dry twigs in the nest, joining her nest only
at intervals, while the other sits quite near building a nest and
for all paying intruders who are chased away - on the mound of
grass to their nest. The eggs are large and white, quite as large as
a pigeon's egg, but the strange thing about the western lark is that
the eggs are placed along with the building of the nest, the bird
being deposited on a bare platform of twigs with scarcely raised
sides, and of the time he does a more eggs are deposited the nest
will have assumed quite respectable proportions. They are out of my
means respect builders but are quite content to pay but 3¢ +
cents to the nest per day. It is now 12 noon and but two visit-
ing have been made. There is feeding & I don't like to know how
they are occupied during their long intervals. This part of my
study of them is made very - a long, very simple, working when
near to the nest.

Today is making a great bird to you + I believe the bird
is as the parent of a young blue bird the western green
chickadee breeds her.

Yours, with love per all
H. H. H.

Recd.
Oct 3

Coppan,
19/9/81

Dear Mr. Deane,

Just a line to greet you on your return to Cambridge after your annual holiday on Philbrook Farm, and, a word from you of fact. He is somewhat anxious as two visits have come with no letter from him. It may be he is ill, or has met with an accident and is keeping it from us, as he did in December last during his illness, wishing to spare his mother while health is not good enough to visit abroad. I am writing to tell him to keep nothing from us as suspense is as bad, if not worse than bad news. His last letter, dated August 3rd, was written in good spirits and was quite full of his holiday in Northwest where public building - especially the Cathedral of Notre Dame, filled him with awe and delight; while the lakes and rivers and the lovely mountains of Vermont made a deep impression on him.

In my last I told of the nesting ^{in a palm tree} of a community of tick-birds, Order Alcedo am, within 3 yds. of my chair. Well, the whole family of 7 large birds with their brood of 5 have left us, the whole process the laying of the first egg, sitting and growth of the young ^{sufficient to make flight} and last feathers, occupying but 25 days, thus: - Building began on the 5th May, 1st egg laid on the 9th; sitting began on the 16th; 1st bird hatched on the 30th; last bird on the 2nd Sep. & nest deserted on the 4th Sep.

The nesting habit of this bird is very unlike other birds. It is one of birds that start the nest, which at best is rather conclusively made of

drag things, and after ^{a few days} ~~four~~ work, when a little more than a saucer-
shaped platform is made ~~the~~ ^{the} hen bird deposit the first egg. The whole
arranging and things which are being supplied her by her mate who
keeps up a constant cry, just whistling some antonines for from two
to three days when another egg is laid, this process going on till the
last egg is laid, the intervals between the laying of each egg growing shorter
+ shorter.
So that the 8 eggs (of which the nest contained) were laid in about 8
days and sitting then began as before stated on the 16th. It is quite
possible that more than one egg was laid in one day, but there was no
means to know how many hen-birds laid in the nest. The sitting period is
remarkably short viz. 14 to 17 days from the first to the last hatching. It
was wonderful to see how amazingly the youngsters grew and how fast their
growing nature; out of many young another of the females became possessed
with the parental form complete joining of the talons, a pair of the
unmistakable ^{or crested, greenish-yellow, feet, etc. etc.} little black crested ones gave their parents and
nurses, when sole reason for resistance during the trying 9 or ten days cat-
tering to their wants, went more than repaying her. I cannot not-
revent chaffing the wife on the simple housekeeping arrangements of our
humble little place. A home built, fairly nice and neat about 15 - inches
all in a little over one month! and no housekeeping after. Only the strictest
love of compensation.

We have just experienced the last one of a hurricane which did
considerable damage to building, shipping and agriculture in the island
to the north of us, Trinidad, as usual, taking up with minor damage.

With love from Mrs. Carr & Charles.

Dear Mary,

Yours

recd
Nov. 8

Copans,
28th Oct., 1921

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your welcome letter of Oct. 8 reached me on the 20th. I've wrote as soon after I wrote asking you of him. He was quite well and pleaded fatigue after long hours of work which he says he is undergoing in order to make up for a 20% reduction in pay that has been paid all around. I wrote to tell him there is no need to work such long hours, but that I would much prefer to know that all extra hours beyond a reasonable working day would be best devoted to study and necessary recreation. Not being sure him & I find it difficult to judge and I must be careful not to make him think that I do not wish him to work hard. My anxiety, of course, is that he is working too long hours and that he is aiming high, and I wish his letters were longer and more full. He will be 21 on the 15th of November and I was hopeful that he would see the importance of making the most out of his time and that at the threshold of his manhood he feels he is living so.

If you have not yet heard from him, his new address is 10 204 College Ave., Maitland, Illinois. This is not one that he got 14 Bumpfield Road, his old address. He has changed over to more comfortable quarters. His first room is a lower floor at Mrs. Rossini's was quite cozy as you saw, but he was made to take me in the attic, I think, which looks best. He has written to ask him to let me know definitely whether he will be coming down to see us at Xmas. We are somewhat

him in this, as it seems to us that since he is not recovering, George,
and as we have no other idea of what the work he has taken up
is & so to, a consultation will appear to be necessary. If we
could get in touch with his employer and would get some as-
surance that he is making steady progress in the practical part
of the work and that he is pursuing the training as well, we
would be so as not for him to suspend his work through a visit to us.

Franklin will be generous, but he is now at the critical stage where
a false step may ruin his chances of a successful career. I should
be most thankful to you if you will let him to call on you
for one hour or two and have a frank talk with you. He has
always been a very good but not I do not think a wise young
man. You will always be able to see his character. Like all youngsters
he may be getting careless without realizing it.

You are once more in your pleasant sphere of work and
employment after the enjoyment of your annual holiday at
Llanwrthwl. Is it a shame that nobody but our late Chancellor, Sir
Chancellor, whose administration has just ended, has got over the necessity
for rest houses on our hills! Before leaving the subject he succeeded in getting
a vote from the legislative council for the purpose of erecting a hill
vacation residence for our future business. The right object is not to
where the sea and is at the best of me of the beauty of the
of our valleys. His idea was to encourage the building of hill houses
as a place of rest and pleasure for the people. I do not like the idea and fear
the temperature drops to 55° Fahr. as it is now, or 75°! Delightful,
is it not! We also have had our share of drought and high winds which
for the first time in 4 years have caused some loss of life and serious
damage to our properties - my personal loss being but one acre, for which
I must be thankful. Several deaths have taken place from 10-50 years old men in
beds. With love from us all, Yours affectionately, J. J. J.

red
Jun 12/22

Copano,
2nd Dec. 1921

Dear Mr. Deane,

I must thank you for that fine little book

Dr Fordice which just forth-puts is now thought a his-
tory crisis through which we are passing. We both enjoyed it very
much and will treasure it. Gladly too able to thank you
for his book and was much amused over the paper him at
Congress. She will write by the return post. I am waiting
by the earliest opportunity to let you know of Fred's safe
arrival on Wednesday last. I met him at the pier at 4.30.
i.e. on the landing being made in a tremendous struggling rain.
Getting past the custom man, "got" most of a few minutes' chat in
little over two hours we were on our way down by train, and
by 2.30 p.m. further, into our own met, and much joy followed.

Fred looks well, and has developed considerably. Now that we
have had all explained by him, and since he really has hard
work and seems to have made of his mind a stick of his hair
of work, it may be he has chosen well. Time will tell, of course,
and as long as he aims high he will be successful. He will doubtless
have a hard road to walk and a steep hill to climb, but with his
great and passionate there need be no fear of failure. Always of an
independent spirit, he has imbibed more and more of the American
spirit, and he is now the genuine article. His letter to you will
accompany this on tomorrow last, & I have no doubt he will have
some news for you. The bulk of the good times you have given him and
the interest shown him by the professors at Exeter who introduced
him to nice people. All this is very pleasant to us, and much appreciated.
He goes as good as his brain, perhaps not as good as his heart, but
know his heart and wish to be rewarded by his. He is now having to
leave college, but due to the fact his health can't wait without
the time, and he has great to show as he did. He seems to have loved

with sufficient definiteness, but always on a hopeful
spirit exhibiting abundant proof for a journey which
has never done any work before. We are anxious with
regard to what his work is to lead up to, and if his
heart is kind on it and he will do, as so many
also have done on American work and carry up a series
of studies at the same time, not necessarily in joint
disposal, we will not stand in his way. To the contrary,
we will help him to the utmost of our ability. That is done.
I shall write to let you know in good time. We are
deeply sensible of the burden you have thrown first since
he arrived in Berlin in Sept. you are the deep interest
you have taken, not without anxiety, & our prayer
in the last for which we are most thankful and
we are hopeful he will soon get in the end.

Well, the old year, with its multitude of troubles, in
just saying out, and the new one will soon be ushered
forth which there is no doubt for us, none can tell.
There is, then, deeply comforting factor, though, that the
love and friendship of our friends, will be with us
whatever happens, and more so more than they feel
self. At 20, you have found since our mutual in-
teresting acquaintance was made, an acquaintance which
time has quickened into a friendship true and abiding.

Accompanying this is a local calendar whose picture
the Cashew fruit, *Anacardium occidentale* from which a most ex-
cellent wine, the symbol of the best doctors, is made largely
by a point of mine. It will soon be put in the market.
Let it meet patronage in a healthy absolutely to the Disp.
With love from us all and wishes for a happy year,
and happy & prosperous New Year. Yours affectionately, J. J. J.

Dec 21
J. J. J.

Copied
Dec. 9, 1892

Dear Mr. Deane,
I have your last card
and letter dated of the 12th and 13th November,
the first reaching me on the 20th Nov. and the
second on the 1st Dec. We are all very glad
to hear from you and to know that you
are well and busily engaged in your usual
pleasant occupation. Mrs. Carr & I often think
about an ideal life yours has been, surrounded
by dear and numerous friends in whose society
much of your time when not at work, is spent
attending meetings, and, not the least, "singing
trinner" to the accompaniment of a good
piano and flow of soul. Then when the
summer comes round to be off to what must
be ever dear to you - ^{Winn} Stillbrook Farm, Shelburne.
How different, say, to the life of the politician
who work of the town is wearing out his tissues
in trying to make out that the other fellow
is all wrong and impossible, and who keeps
the world in a perpetual state of turmoil &
uncertainty. Or the big business man whose big
game business it is to try to corner every thing he
can lay his hands on, caring little if multitudes
suffer or starve! Well, well, then reflection and
not least one day if there were not some signs

to those who would look at the present and
a little ahead, of a change in the thoughts and
minds of the representatives and others, not looked
upon as representatives, of the people, of the leading
and the creation of the West, let thinkers, all
the same, for a change in worldly sentiments to
something higher. I take perhaps, in some places
in the thought that the great movement ending
towards the attainment of a better world spring
from the people of your great united States,
who have been the first, as a Government,
to openly seek guidance from the one and only
true source, Almighty God, vide President Harding's
eloquent address at the opening of the Disarmament
conference and address at the game of your
unknown soldier. It took place for a layman
to close a public address with an appeal to
the Lord's Prayer. In my humble opinion I take
with great hopefulness to a successful issue of
the conference; work much more than I attach
to the League of Nations. It may appear presumptuous
to say so, but I felt that the League would not
be successful in its work as the men composing
it appear to have relied ^{apparently} on themselves
alone, and did not invoke the Almighty ^{helping}
on the work they were about to undertake. ^{and that}
intentionally the fact that all that was possible
for the enlightened opinion in Europe, from the material
point of view, to do was done and what ^{was} needed in

the casting of Europe into the train of the great
European Union & history! How does one man to learn.
The U.S.A. however, is pointing the way, and may well
blessing be upon her.

For the first time since the outbreak of 1914
have the times yielded comforting news & Christmas
and we are praying that the settlement of that
most distressing and regrettable Irish question will be
the dawn of juster peace and goodwill between
all men when a return to the glorious teachings
of our beloved Bible will be an accomplished fact.

As I write 10.35 p.m., we are having another
blinding shower of rain, the third since morning. I
do not think any year, within certainly fifteen, has
been as wet as the present one, and though vegetation
will be happier crops must suffer since the frost
in the land is almost none of the time. Crops are
scarcely as well represented in the markets, but we must
face the situation bravely, and not forget that
1918 & 1919 gave handsome profits.

I received three letters from Fred by the bookbinding
press on the 1st inst, but none since. In one letter
he mentioned coming with you and that he had written
to ask his uncle in New York to book him passage
by earliest opportunity. It might be he is in the water
and will arrive as he is. If he does not then, he
will probably be here on Christmas day. We think
it is well we should have him with us in order to
know just what he intends to do. He does not write

(recd
Sept 21/91
London)

My dear Mr. May,

Very many thanks,

I have just received your letter of the 17th

which with photo of helmet was sent from your summer resort. Both mention show me well. No less happy than we hoped for. Thanks for gifts. Your magnificent letter, pointing the way to day, and a much appreciated marking, is it then, my dear Mr. May, it has not been to me that I am that it, why it will appear as high it was only, "in the day," that I need not be with here and this part of the talent in pursuit of some amount of pleasure, coffee & sugar, beer, smoking, smoking, etc., etc., stumbling over the little bookmaker (i.e. note), only to get beyond his reach of 1's more, before he could plunge his sticky hands into my leg. Well, this is all we can do, and that's the reason of my of not responsibilities must make of their minds to take things easier and be content to think and write about them sometimes.

I was very glad to learn that you had so arranged your journal that you need not worry and could devote all your thoughts to more important subjects, as you certainly do. It was also glad news to hear that Dr. Thacker is keeping so well, the memory of whose visit many years since, is still fresh with us. So - your boys you will be celebrating your birthday and although we cannot be with you in the flesh we will be in the spirit. We want you as earnestly as possible and wish for many happy returns.

But has been with us longer than was just nature, but we believe it has been for the last time it has given him an opportunity for a good rest, and makes time to consider the next move. His heart seems to be in the state here and being required considerable knowledge in that

direction, and having made up his mind to conduct the business in all its branches,
we have decided to let him return and if all goes well I shall help him
to establish himself in a branch of his own trade or anywhere else he
may choose. It grieved his heart to see North where his opportunities will
certainly be much more than they will be in this town. He will take
up work as soon as he makes that a way, or he may, with a few
dollars, then he has no other hope. I am, I think, of North's affairs, I believe, who
seems to have taken a great interest in him and has another offering to take him to
be one in some important ^{of domestic relations} building work. Fred has promised to improve him
by taking up his sewing career, both in this and reading. He has been
somewhat ill from a heavy cold lately, but is quite well again and
will leave by the morning train to visit ^{what} in the city. He has just
come from the trip with his wife in her great carriage for Boston.
He much will again be a hard one, particularly for his mother and Gladys,
with whom he has been just as charming as he ever was. They are at the house
at the new place, which might indicate looking a couple of young colleagues!
not for supper. They smilingly show that ^{me} they can get them to rise to the height
of his mother's, and sending you by that the latest local work on the
dependencies of the island. It is the most recent and complete list available.

Mother's spiritualism are still dependent, but I think a new order being to be
done that is beginning to show itself, and, as far as we are concerned, we have
not been under the necessity of engaging a new capital, for which we cannot mind
be thankful.

Since I last wrote you the weather has changed for the better, and we can
now look of having good dry weather seasons with pleasant showers, the tem-
perature is seldom over or below 5 or 6 hours of the day-time. I shall give Gladys your
message when she comes in and I am sure she will be delighted when her letter comes.

It is likely this will reach you before Fred reaches Boston. He gives me
his love and Gladys is sending me love to you and Miss Bann. He will make
out whether we have left it.

Yours affectionately,

W. J. W.

recd
May 16/22

Coparr,
6/5/22

Dear Mr. Dime,

Just a word to accompanying a
couple of photo of Fred and Gladys and to take
advantage of an irregular boat which leaves today
and must be deep water than the regular boat.

I think you will like the maps of my two
children. They are as large as and show them as they
are. Fred will explain in detail the peculiar pos-
ition of his feet in one picture. It was made by
himself and yielded on that morning one little Jack
which you will see he is holding in his hand.

Gladys has her time in the water expecting a
little that failed to materialize.

Now the end of Fred's visit to tonight has
been to use his sporting microscope rifle and the
shoot a small opossum with me hand in the rifle
while holding a torch light in the other. Fred will ex-
plain the use of the light to you. It is used only
on dark nights and turns up an animal's eyes in a
remarkable way. long before this reaches you you will
have seen Fred. I am sure. We are just as usual
no better no worse, taking things as gently as we
can. I must now hurriedly close as there is very little
time left for the mail.

With love from all to you & mine from.

Yours sincerely,
W. J. Dime

I do not know what the weather is
like at Shelburne, but it is again so
heavy here for our coming crops which
will be retarded. It is seldom in the
history of the crop industry of the
West - that we have had two such
unpropitious ^{and records} seasons of 1921 & 1922,
the latter being the shortest in possibly
20 years ~~and~~ with prices below the
average, and the former although the
highest on record viz. 75.00, is selling
very far below the average. This has resulted
in a serious depression among all classes of
farmers whose credit at the 4 large banks
have been stopped and whose property is
now being threatened with a serious depreciation
in value due to want of cultivation.
Realising the seriousness of the situation the
Govt in January last stepped into the breach
and made advance of a temporary nature to
the farmers to enable them to tide over for
a few months their difficulties. The heavy
rain, meanwhile having made them catch
the worst crop the Govt. has now been called

Copern.
16/7/22

My dear Mr. Deane,

I am afraid I must
owe you one or two letters, but with-
out there will be no excuse. I am writing
you by the earliest opportunity to let
you know that Fred is just convales-
cing after a serious illness from
pneumonia. He was quite well up to the
15th of June last, the next day he
fell a little out of sorts and the
following day was taken ill with this
troublesome ailment. He wisely went right
away to hospital remaining there for
two weeks and was taken in on the
24th by his employer in his home.
He went cheerfully and was the
recipient of great kindness by quite a
number of his friends who sent him
flowers daily. He is in good care and
is quite enjoying his strength when
he last wrote on the 20th June.

upon the interests of agricultural banks, and
what is the loss of your agricultural banks.

The movement was started a month ago by the Agricultural Society - through a motion standing in my name and I am glad to say, general support has been accorded it - throughout the Island and there is every sign that before long Agriculture here, as in all properly cultivated countries will have the support of Government and investors who will have confidence in the Government's guarantee of interest and capital on the bonds to be issued at 5-6% - the former I hope.

In this is the $\frac{1}{2}$ (letter) I have
written in a sketch I must now
share with you as well as
you and Miss Brown.

Yours affectionately
J. H. Pomeroy

He mentions his regret at not seeing
you the week I sent you saying he
had intended to do so when he took ill but
would write and explain it all to you.

His kind lady, Mrs. John Wolfe, has been most kind and willing to him and he expects he will soon return to her, to his 3rd son Logan, at present, i.e. when he works at Mr. Durrell, his employer's home.

He is fortunate in making good friends
whenever he goes and his conquest
friend Mr. Miguel O'Brien has been as
good as sold to him.

You must be well established & know
many your old friends, men and birds &
plants, the former perhaps to talk back if
provoked, but the latter, never, i.e. in a
language we understand. The bird is cer-
tainly tall among themselves while the plants
contain worms in every leaf which are
always present and in a slight degree
dissolve - & the fear of becoming worms.

charming, but I do not know her so well.

I am still as busy as the proverbial bee in a far-land, only my activities are much more lively than must be so tiny a creature in so dead an element. The work of our Agricultural Bank committee has all but reached its close these days, but the consideration of the report and its adoption to complete our labours. Following upon this will be the consideration by the Legislative Council, and, finally, the acceptance, modification or rejection by the House of Government; the latter course, I hope will not be likely. Meanwhile the local government continues to extend relief by way of loans to wit interest on mortgages and advances against crops - the total sum advanced this year being in the vicinity of a quarter of a million dollars which might grow to double this sum before the crop begins in December or January. The prices though still somewhat low are not unremunerative and if they go as low as a small margin of profit can be obtained on the year's expenses. As I wrote this mrs. Carr who has just received to-day's paper that, our Germany has been granted a respite by the Reparation Commission to the end of the year. This ought to tend to improve trade somewhat. I should say, and English things this way. Yours
Verona.

I have had very little time to devote to nature

Recd Sept 18th at Shelburne N.H.

Copied,
Sept. 1722.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I have yours of the 12th August before me and right glad I am to know you are keeping well and active. Shelburne Farm must be a real health resort and enjoyable spot methinks, and I suppose, the good folks there must look forward to your annual "trip" with as much delight as you do yourself. Although it is a great distance from you we, also, when summer comes round, are glad to know that you will be winding your way to the spot you love so well, a home which plays so important a part in your well-regulated life.

Since writing you on the 16th July I have had letters from Fred, cheerful one, saying how well he is again and how he still enjoys his work. He also mentions intending to write you adding that he would not do so until he was quite well again as he did not wish to spoil your holiday through anxiety over his serious illness. He has quite regained his lost weight and has ^{to his credit} a few more pounds which would appear to be well but I wish I could feel sure that no ill effects will follow. This was before

study - assess the duty, and am hoping to get
an opportunity before long, I have however been almost
constantly reminded of the life around me by the soaring
and chattering flocks of these species of parrots
whose come live on my house. They have been
very numerous this season and show more and more
confidence since the close of Mr. Rege's collecting
stay here - I should call "Campaign of snails & li-
innocents". Why, in a single short ~~short~~ directed
at these beautiful little creatures when I went to get
their wings preparatory to their night repose he caught
them 27, I think it was so thickly that they seemed
this slaughter, it was, that decided me to close our
property to bird collectors who make a living out of
with the result that we are once more surrounded by
a large number of species all the year around,
several members showing little fear of us.

With much love from us all and kindest
regards to Mrs. Baron.

Yours affectionately,

(R. S. P.)

Mrs. Can order me to enclose a few leaf she has
forward for you.

W.H.

2.
generous and I am hoping the coming winter
won't be a source of danger. If I get it right
be unsafe for him to stay through it and
get him to come down to us in time to escape
it and it would be just possible for him to
keep up his work (the electrical part of it) in our
electrical factory here under a Tufte Graduate whom
he met when coming down to us last December.
A friend of this gentleman will be going to New York
within a fortnight and as he is also an old friend
of mine will try to see that at his home. If he
has the time to do so I shall ask him with a
letter of introduction to you. He will be away for
a few weeks only on a combined business and
pleasure trip & take his wife with him. His
name is D. L. Majani pronounced Mayanica, the "j"
as "y". He is both a Commission merchant and rather
large Coca proprietor, a Corsican by birth who has
made his home here for over 30 years. I think a
great deal of him, seeing watched his upward
career during all these years. He came straight from
school in France & his wealthy uncle to work in
his vast Coca Estate and by dint of perseverance
& thrift he owns considerable interests in this industry.
He is very fond of Fred, having known him from in-
fancy. I do hope he will meet you. His wife is

largely to the demand of the Turks after their
Victorian Campaign against the Greeks it may
safely be said that by her firmness & earnest
Europe has been saved from another bloody war &
I fear it will be a long time before the British
Nation will feel that in France it has a re-
liable friend to lean against.

I do not know how Henry Ford appeals to you,
but in autobiography which appeared in *Westminster*
Journal beginning in May last is most fascinating
reading to me. He is a wonder and ought to be
an inspiration to all honest workers and em-
ployers of labour. I have often thought of in-
stituting co-operative measures on my estate, but
conditions being what they are, and our labouring
classes so woefully ignorant and suspicious I have
had to lay aside the thought and must leave it
to future generations, when the effects of education
will have been more pronounced, to trouble.

With love from us all to you &
kindest regards to Miss Brown.

Yours sincerely,

W. J. Fox

Recd
Oct 30

Cop. no.
19th Oct. 1922.

Dear Mr. Deane,

By yesterday's *Times* (I am not
certain your most welcome and cheerful
letter, his joy being enhanced by a good and
welcome letter from Fred. Though we did
not say much at the time and tried to
hold it behind it was for the best we were
nearly disappointed that he had had to sever
his connection with Tuford College. We must however
be thankful to the Lord that he has made
it possible for Fred to return to the institution
he loves so well, and where we have no hope he
will return ^{the year} he set out for in the fall of 1922. I
think it exceedingly good of Dean Anthony to
take him back and let him resume where
he left off and it is now up to the lat to
make up for lost time. I must not say nothing
but in his knowledge of the moral part of
the profession he has entered for small count, as
he writes to say it is already doing. I can assure
you we were a happy three when we received
his cable on the 27th ^{the} ^{letter} saying he had
been accepted.

species known as the Abeucuta & ^{that part} comes from
of Africa. The fern leaf sent you grows in the
the only valley, 6 miles from Port of Spain. Its
peculiarity is that the leaves are upside down. I
am glad I secured some two years ago, when on a
visit to a friend's Cacao Estate, as it was thought
to be difficult to grow, why. I am sure I do not
know, as fern, as a rule, are just - Easy to grow.

The Wily Turk has allowed us to breathe a little
freely since since, how long it will last is more
than this eloquent knoweth. To thoughtful im-
mense European politics must still appear
to be the equivalent of a Chinese puzzle. Ac-
cording to the ^{present} recorded meetings of the allies
in Europe as represented by Great Britain,
France and Italy, one is led to believe that
nothing but the friendliest relations exist be-
tween them when, lo! the Turk and Greek im-
broglio shows a great rift between France and
England over the maintenance of treaty rights
in our wrong Constantinople, and whiff, because
France had effected some understanding with
Turkey while the latter was at war with Greece,
and does not suppose her own policy requires
at Versailles, while England was forced to give in

The experience he has acquired while explaining
it ought to start him in good stead as he will
know of some of the things human nature is made
of. I hope long before this reaches you your old
will have visited the banks it may have
come from and you will have seen first and
also my friend, Mr. Majumdar, who should
be on his way down, if his plans have worked
out as he had intended.

I think with you that the Shakespearean Club
should relieve you of the Secretaryship after such a
long period of years. I take it however, that Club
and Association up North are it as difficult to what
they are here insofar as the management is concerned,
i.e. the burden falls on the shoulders of one person
active for many years in the latter capacity and
and it with difficulty get released.

I have little to say this time but must not
miss the opportunity of catching the steamer on
Saturday evening. And before doing so I thank
you for your continued interest in our boy.

Sam. Carr has just asked me to select a present
coffee for you ^{but} as you know, should be forgotten
white when in bloom. It is from one of the layers

Cefaro,

144th th November, 1922
(Recd Dec 26)

My dear Mr. Deane,

By this opportunity in so sending you a tin of our homemade guava cheese and we would of the small express into which you wrote to say you had ordered the last one sent you. It is one of the compensations of life in the Tropics that an abundance of good fruit grows without care of yours about from which such nice preserves as guava jelly or cheese, or marmalade, as it is known here, is made. The guava tree, when about to leave the fruit of one pastures, when it grows out thins like the velvet of our shorts, becomes a perfect conscience, or, from its nature of its deep and far-spreading root and quick self-propagating qualities it reduces the grass surface to a minimum. It is kept in check when young by pulling it, but not all from the ground - a young specimen requires some time due to the agency of our birds who largely feed on the ripe fruit and drop them in their flight on our pastures. But yet what is more delicious than the jelly and cheese made from this common and cheap fruit?

Thank you for that tin about a couple of weeks ago and while we are so glad to hear you are all well and only have to leave of the principal residents you are. The notion of our boat it has not been very serious. You wrote most warmly about it, but we feel you did not wish to alarm us with too many details. We immediately wrote Fred about it - and I think he should soon receive our letter. His letter is very cheerful and satisfying & brings us much comfort, and we realize that he has very good friends in New Zealand and the other Professors with whom he comes into contact. Our mother-in-law invited him to Thanksgiving dinner which was indeed very kind of her and has been greatly appreciated by us. Fred realizes that a sound education is a great asset and seems determined to go through this time. He has a good command in his landlady, who treats him as her own son, and his wife played a prominent

Paul in desiring him to return to Traft. he says as he expected at first he found it difficult to pick up the threads and now not has had to work very hard, as he writes to say he is enjoying them as if he was not in taking great delight in his work. He is also doing up the lay and work in a methodical manner, allowing himself a week time for vacation duty after his studies are attended Church Sundays. This is very comforting to us as just and spiritual communion along with this exercise of good character is to be built up.

He has always been very fond of hunting, exhibiting it from me, I suppose, and has been very lucky recently to catch in a fox hole and in trapping a fine specimen weighing $11\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. whose foot was valued at \$100.00, he says. Still that is no better than his last as it was contrary with those parts of the foot bone has been reduced to the distance where visitors at Zoos & have a look at them.

My friend Mr. Draper has returned after spending a few weeks in the States & Canada and reports accordingly not having the time to spare when passing through Boston to call on you. He had intended doing this or three days, but on his arrival that you could be found he came up with a doctor's note and after visiting him on an afternoon he left the next day, I believe, for New York. He took my advice and in the short time at his disposal visited the General Museum and was quite as much interested as I was 25 years ago at the wonderful plan and then. His mission to America was more to investigate the causes of the depression of the ^{country} than to do anything else. This he did thoroughly under the authority of a Department of Agriculture, with the result that a new bill will be passed by our Legislature tomorrow forbidding the use of day in the States. It has been the practice here for over 20 years to use day when carrying over even, one of which being allowed to get under the skin of the bean. It was found very much in vogue of world in every raising whether. This went on for all these years until about seven or eight years ago when the Massachusetts Legislature decided that custom was wrong and decided to add a large percentage of day, as a remedy to the bean with the object of increasing the weight. This proved to be a mistake and was extremely objectionable to our friends a blunt refusal to purchase from us was sent out through numerous letters addressed to Mr. Draper after his interview with the leading bankers and manufacturers. This information was immediately made use of by our friends and resulted in a recommendation to the State & Legislature in substance saying to have that you use the day for your account and with you your own weight. It has been a long time since we have used it. I have not seen it since. I have not seen it since. I have not seen it since.

to Messrs. Walter Baker of Coca Manufacturing
Co., and his best attention at the Harvard
Museum where I employed my experience in a
subject I was supposed to know something of.
You will remember my absolute failure to
distinguish the real Coffee in Coca Museum
from the common glass imitations!! Perhaps
from a sense of wounded pride I have lost no
opportunity to advise my visitors to the State
from these parts to visit the Botanical Garden
if somewhere else of your famous museum. If you
are permitted to see him please convey our best regards
and hope for his complete recovery.

You will be pleased to learn that I have just
been made a member of the Legislative Council
on its Disapproval side by the Governor. The
position carries much responsibility and needs a
considerable amount of his time but I suppose
this is just what a ~~citizen~~ is expected to
do when called upon to serve his country.
This honor I have never sought but having been
chosen in me I shall do my best to deserve it.
It carries the prefix Honorable, but I shall remain
plain A. B. Carr to my friends and others.

Mrs. Carr is as usual and joins me (Hedys will
write separately) in love to you and kind
regards and wishes to Mrs. Brown where we both
write with you.

Sincerely,
A. B. Carr

Recd Feb 19
Carr & Mar 7

Casper,
Feb. 7, 1923

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your most welcome
letter of the 11th January last reached
me on Thursday last, and right glad
was I to learn that your accident
was not as serious as we feared it was;
but don't think of it, all love to the
good girls of an eminent host! Good
luck and long life to it.

You say of it was also very anything
and increases our hope that he will come
through victorious. Besides being a great
a splendid home and family, Mrs. J. wife
of Dr. W. B. Bumpell, R. C. West, Somerville, his
Professors are most kind to you & him.
He writes cheerfully and hopefully and, while
admitting that his work is hard, is working
manfully at his studies. He has brought us
much pleasure in the fact of his decision to
join the Congregational Church in his home.

There can be no greater evil than to

brought up without religion. We thank God that his mother's work over all these years has not been in vain. many have been the boys who have tried to leave him from religion before he left me, but our prayers in - an - in God were have prevailed for which we humbly thank the Lord.

The years marmalade seems to have mended a good deal before it reached you, and methinks I see you cutting it up in little squares & make it last long, but I do hope mine soon is not too small to help you enjoy it.

Your ones. gift, the story of the new English whaler, is (I find) really, reminding me so much of my own adventures in our flocks (out on the water) in the years gone by. Thank you so much for remembering me and giving me such a literary treat. I can not remember if I ever told you that Fred had bought a fox (11½ lbs.) in December last. He also traded a deer in the same m. m. of the 7 days. Next day he heard of the shot & came within an ace of getting it when the ice cracked and split his chance. He is so keen on I used to be in my young days, and what circumstances but not so mild to accomplish he is making up for at the present time in another country. I "

Though I can not be with you take even
the smallest part in your meetings and
celebrations in 2 various scientific matters
connected with them I am interested in
all you tell. It does seem a pity that
in this island with its wonderful riches
in Natural History, there is no club at
which members interested in the sciences
sometimes could meet as was here about
twenty five years ago. To-day, however, ^{we} have
taken the place of ally work, ~~and~~ ^{non-} a re-
munerative nature. One would hope it will not
always be so.

You will be glad to hear that the Government has prohibited the use of clay in any shape or form, and that complimentary letters are being read here from the Banks and manufacturers of the A. S. C. in ^{and} Canada in the great improvement of the ^{area} ~~territory~~ as a result of the stoppage of the abuse & in part of the small help I contributed in the prohibition campaign.

I am deeply interested in what you say about Mr. Sevier's health, and, with you, Mr. Mrs. Carr & I trust he will throw off the trouble. We have our grateful remembrance in kind, in giving, as our contribution (under your able helpage.)

in January and his candlestick was
was down with Scarlet fever about
the middle of February which drove
him from the house to room with-
in front Dr. Dr. Odreman at 187
College Ave. West Somerville, Mass.

Mr. Carr and Lady join me
in sending you our heartiest congratulations
and wish you many happy returns.

Very sincerely,
Your old friend,

V. W. Perry

received 27.

Caparo,
15th April, 1923

My dear Mr. Wane,

I do hope
that your recent illness will not
prevent you from enjoying your
birth-day anniversary. Spring
must ^{have} long since made its entry
and the weather must be enjoyable
enough to mention the numerous flowers,
cabbages and other things. From all
accounts the late winter has been
a severe and trying one and I am
sure there must be much rejoicing now
that it is over.

With us, as you know it is rather
wet season or dry season, with the

Temperature never over 92 in the shade
in the hottest months and 60 in the
coldest season, i. e. December to early
March, the lower temperature being con-
sistent to the early hours of the
morning, rising to 76 towards noon and
early afternoon.

My round of duties go on as usual,
and recently, I have had to take stock
of my time and plan my hours more
systematically so as to get some rest
during the day. I find the work of
the Council very interesting, if exacting
and am getting into the routine
gradually. The election moment is to
enter into the constitution in the
first half of next year, and I

hear it pretty freely spoken that I am
to be chosen by the people of my County
for election. Personally, I would much pre-
fer nomination by the Governor, as there
is no campaign necessary in that case,
besides I could not spare the time and
am sure that a seat obtained in either
way would not affect my action in
Council. I am also feeling a growing
desire to get back to nature and
wear myself somewhat of troublesome
man and his everlasting strife.

Have you heard from Fret lately?
I wrote him some weeks ago that
you had been ill with grippe and
have not heard from him since.
I hope he has not had another
attack. He had a slight one early

Recd - Melbourne
June 25

Cafaro,

15th June, 1924

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your very welcome letter of the 6th ult. has just before me as I write. I shall address this to Phillimore Farm as I think it will be more likely to find you there than at Cambridge. Your apt illustration of the acceptance you gave as little birthday present makes no wonder which of us knows the most pleasure, the giver or the receiver? This form of condensed peel is getting quite popular in Trinidad and, for the moment, takes second place only to the new brand of Trinidad chocolate, appropriately named "Trinida", which is being manufactured by Messrs. Carson & Co. at the Hombley Exhibition. Sample bits were sent out about three months ago and so good were they that a demand was created locally which, I am glad to say, is meeting with some success and may, in time, replace such brands as Fingo, Cadbury, etc., as it is made absolutely of cocoa and sugar and is really a very superior article.

The idea of making Trinida's even better known to the English people as an article of high merit, came without the usual manufacturing blend of sound cocoa with it, emanated from a suggestion I made to our local Exhibition Committee.

At first the Committee expressed the opinion that Trinida even alone could not hope to compete with the great manufacturers who had made a study of the various cocoa of the world and who have always stated that no one cocoa contains the various flavours necessary to the production of a high class chocolate. Well, to this I was an earnest & pressed for a trial, with the result that we have obtained the opinion of the very best judges - manufacturers themselves - who state that Trinida is "a perfect eating chocolate and drinking cocoa. It has taken formidably at Hombley and is now being distributed by two or three well known houses in England who have already established agencies outside of

great Britain. I have dwelt rather long on this subject, but I know you will be glad to learn that there is still hope for the Trinidad Planters, who have been producing an article (the raw bean) of high merit, but has not been receiving fair play in the world markets.

I hope Fred made the time to see you before you left for Shelburne. He enjoys every minute spent with you and always speaks of you with the greatest reverence. He will soon be on his vacation and I believe will find some engagement before resuming his studies in the Fall. Much to our delight he has joined the Congregationalist Church. He found that he ought just wide religion, as so many young men are doing to-day, and has much to be thankful for that he has not done so.

We could almost envy you the splendid entertainments you enjoy if you very do, the great music especially, but we don't envy the lessons created by the automobile. I find out the appalling number of deaths ^{caused} annually by the recklessness of the driver. We too, have had some fatal accidents, but as long as the percentage of cars (300) to the population (366,000) does not exceed ^{1 to every} 122 - which is so very far less than ^{1 to} 12 in your country, we will be spared any very appreciable number of deaths, which is some compensation.

By the way, you will be pleased to learn that our defunct Field instructed Club has been reconstituted, but I am afraid I won't be able to attend many of its meetings as they are held in the evenings and I would be forced to sleep away from home if when I attended meetings. I have another surprise for you. After a long wait of two years a Government Agricultural Bank has been established and the Governor has appointed me to be one of its five Directors. The Bank will loan of 1st mortgage on Crown and other agricultural estates for a term of years, during which 7% will be added to 7% ordinary interest & amortize the debt in about 30 years. It will also loan of crops. With love from us all & you and kindest regards to Miss Bona

Yours very sincerely,

W. J. F.

some action, but I prefer it to the demoralising
substitute of hate, and all its means.

Have you been noticing that within the last
twelvemonth there has been what amounts to al-
most an exodus from the British West Indies to
the U.S.A.? Recent figures show that much over
2000 able-bodied men and women of the labouring
and servant classes have left our shores for
immersion to take with an ^{ready employment &} abundance
yet in view. The high wages offered are respon-
sible for this drain on our population, and
our Government is much concerned over the
result to this Colony which, at best, is too
thinly populated, being but 150 miles to the op-
posite. The Colony is labouring under the worst
trade depression of 20 years, & only flourishing
in industry for the ^{moment} ~~time~~ being in sugar with the
consequence that the Revenue is falling seriously
and unemployment is increasing apace. We
must hope it will all come out right in
the end, meanwhile we must hold on to
the middle.

With love from us all,

Believe me
Very sincerely yours,
Myron

Capers
Dorset, 29. 1923

Dear Mr. Deane,

It is three weeks today
since Fred came home for his summer vaca-
tion and in four weeks more he will be
leaving for Boston and College. We found him
looking fine and very much improved after
his Freshman year. He will be entering on
his sophomore year and is in good spirit
for the hard work before him. He did not
do as well as he had expected in descriptive
geometry in the final exam, and had several
better marks during the term in this difficult
subject. In order to avoid having to go over
the whole book during next school year he
has decided to be cracked for about two weeks
by his old master here, who takes him on
from tomorrow.

This speaks well for the Col^d and shows his
determination not to let behind and to win
out. He asks me to say that sometime before
his vacation began he tried to get you on
the phone to let you know he would be

leaving on a boat the 28th of June, but was
told you had been disconnected. We
therefore, look it to imply that you must
have left for your usual summer holiday.
We intend, however, when he gets back to get
round to see you. The year's work at College
has been a hard one, as one can imagine
after such a long absence, and we must
be satisfied that he was not "flunked" out,
as he calls it. His class, Miguel Otheman,
graduates as a mechanical Engineer with
the distinction of B.Sc.

As I write a small flock of parrots may
be seen within 100 yds. of the western window
peering themselves after deluging showers we
have had this evening, and this and Gaby's
are all eyes watching their movements through
our old-fashioned telescope. It is something to be
thankful for, after having ~~seen~~ ^{struggled} the forest
about 35 years ago, to have one of its friends, or
their descendants, visit us in comparative
safety (we do not allow any shooting of the feathered
tribe on the estate, except hawks and one species
of woodpecker).

July has been very wet with us, at times giving
us the impression that we are getting milder and
or milder! In this climate, however, a couple
of days sometime make very difference with
you. I take it the weather must be good, if warm,
and you must be enjoying much of it, both in
and out of doors.

We have just read President Harding's ^{splendid} address
delivered at Vancouver on his ^{new} return home from
Alaska. What an object lesson your great
country offers to Europe, who heed it not, but
seem to be unhappy unless strife, suspicion &
misbelief reign in one place or another! The
French may be right in the action they
have taken against Germany - I hope they are -
but I fail, so far, to see eye to eye with them.
They are building up a tremendous hatred on
the part of every German which they alone will
not be able to meet when Germany gets back on
her feet. One quarter of my life has been spent
among descendants of our early French settlers &
the hopelessness of the time has been
as how unengaged they can be. The British way
of lifting your opponent from the ground after
having sent him there may appear silly to
the subjects of

recd

13th Decr

Coparr.
13th Decr. 1923

Dear Mr. Neame,

Another year has all but rolled by
and the pleasure is mine once more to send you a
word of love and the best wishes for a happy
~~new~~ and bright new year. That with my
arduous Public Duties and attention at the
helm ^{in my own affairs} in these trying times under which the
world is passing my hand has
been full with scarcely any time I can
call my own. I have to report, however, that
my health is good and energy quite strong
which is, indeed, a great blessing.

My boy is having a hard fight at college try-
ing to make up lost time & I trust he
will not break down under it. He is as plucky
as usual and is determined to do his best.
With much love from us all and the promise
to write more fully soon. Yrs affectionately
John

Cons. all

the great majority of our people are alcohol
 drinkers. The public debate, however, gave hope to
 a small band of temperance workers who are
 operating under the name of the "Yale American
 Sunday School Association", and who had been
 confining their work to the schools of the Protestant
 churches. Believing the time to strike had arrived,
 a public meeting was held in our largest hall
 over which I was asked to preside. My first
 thought on receiving the invitation was, well,
 you have done it this time. How are you
 going to get out of it, or how will you
 regard yourself? I am pleased to say the
 result was a huge success and nothing im-
 possible was brooked at my heart, although
 the electric light went out and remained so
 for some time and torches and one small
 kerosene oil lamp had to do duty until
 some time of the lecture which was
 entitled "Inward, do we and where". So now
 you know me in a new role. *amidst flames and*
darkness Mrs. Carr is sending you some of the program you
 like or will. Both are done in *the*
most satisfactory manner

(read May 2, 1924)
 Cambridge Mass

Cape Cod,
 13th April, 1924

My dear Mrs. Deane,

How time flies. It
 must be over four months since I wrote
 you last, and now that another an-
 niversary of your birthday is just ap-
 proaching I am once more joining the
 ranks of your host of friends and
 admirers in sending my congratulation,
 best of wishes and many, many
 happy returns of the day.

In a short while more you will be
 thinking of packing your trunks for
 Philbroke Farm where you will not only
 meet with familiar faces and friends,
 but will be greeted by your little

Things accomplished are brilliant, wonderful & we are hoping the camp is better

There are also wet floors of ginger & lime skin - all grown by ourselves
nature friends and the quiet and
restful scenery with which you have
been familiar for so many years.
Faced with to say that although the
winter was rather severe at times, he
never had a dangerous illness from the
usual colds, etc. and is feeling quite
fit. He is plugging away at his studies,
which he still finds hard but not dull,
and if he has the ability - to grasp
the various studies which go towards making
a mechanical and Electric Engineer I think
he will pull through safely.
He speaks in the highest terms of his
professors, especially of the particularly interested
shown him by Dean Anthony and all
times when he has occasion to see him
and seek his advice. I appreciate this

deeply as it must be very hard and trying
to a lad far removed from the guidance
and help of his parents. I trust he sees
you sometimes.
I am enclosing a new picture of Gladys
(taken by me. He is holding her little feet
day and I think the picture very "cute."
The only bit of news I have to give you of
myself, beyond being in good health, is that I
have been brought up in a new role, i.e. as
a temperance advocate. Having had but very little
& do with alcohol during my life I know
in great haste it has done all over the world,
and appreciating the present day feeling of
restricting its use, I took a very strong stand
at the Legislative Council lately ~~gave~~ a talk
to extend the closing hours of public drinking
places from 8 p.m. to midnight. After a long de-
bate which lasted over two evenings, the bill was
carried by 12 to 6 votes. Those six votes are just
four more than I thought was possible, since

The thing I don't expect you will see in the end of the winter with - which it is hard

Let in all hope and pass no evil influence
will interrupt the good work on far achieved.

Before this reaches you, I hope it, you will
be back safely, across in your old and
comfortable home in Cambridge attending to your
latest addition to your collection and
accompany your old friends, etc., etc. and getting
ready to face Jack Frost once more while
we, down here, will be swarming about with our
rasterproofs & umbrellas inspecting the coars
& their crops and wondering why they don't
get bigger and ripen up to help us take
advantage of the poor ruling prices before
our good friends, the Cooper Dealers and
Manufacturers get together in London, thinking
in that part not put some ~~more~~ ^{more} for
representing the value of our products and
paying us for them the cost of production.

With the hope that the future is uncertain
and that you are in the best of health
and with love from us all,

Very sincerely yours,

WJF:24

Cambridge Sept 2,

Cefaro,

12th Sept. 1924

My dear Dr. Deane,

Since my last to you
death has laid its hand on my only brother,
Reggie, who has been part owner with me of
our Cocon Estate for 27 years. As a result of
this unfortunate circumstance I have had the
whole burden of managing the property thrown
on to my already heavily burdened shoulders,
which has driven me to the necessity of placing
the whole position before my son, Fred, but
leaving the choice to him, as to whether he
should come down to help me or continue
his studies at Turf and leave me to get
some strangers to help me carry on.

Fred's answer, after due deliberation, was what
his mother and I thought it would be and
he has decided to come to us saying his place
is by us. It is very good, indeed, of the last
to suddenly throw over all his prospects for

our wishes and we appreciate it deeply. We
hope it that it is for the best since I am
not as young as I was five years ago and
Mrs. Carr is far from well, which leaves but
little time to look after herself should anything
happen to us two with absolutely no relatives
in the island.

Fred may have seen you on this matter.
We are all sure to come of any brother
trouble. From what I could gather from
the Doctor, who was somewhat puzzled as to
which form of dysentery my brother's illness
was due, a very severe attack of ^{on the first trouble} Colitis, followed
by cystitis and complication of the kidneys
which finally brought about septicaemia from
which ultimately he died.

Mrs. Carr, though ~~very~~ much improved and
active work in nursing him for 17 of the 19 days
of his illness which resulted in a serious blood
poison from which she has not yet quite re-
covered.

As regards myself I took ill a few days

after the funeral, so you can imagine what
a home our was for much of a month!

I am now all right again but am tired
and need a change and rest and so Mrs.
Carr and we are hoping, after settling
Fred down in his new duties and respon-
sibilities, to take things a little easier and
hope not long to be able to get away for
a long change in some quiet and pleasant
part of the States.

Things "overseas" are improving gradually
and the prospects for next year are bright.
When they have been for the past three years,
long and weary ones they will always be
remembered as a great deal, still depend
upon the success of the ^{situation in} "European" ~~affairs~~.
One can now see some that things are
right or normal until a free resumption
of trade is established between the late-
warrior powers. America has every reason to be
proud of ^{her} diplomacy in bringing about the
settlement of the dreadful Venezuelan question.

recd
Oct. 29

Copars.

Oct. 16, 1924.

Dear Mr. Deane,

How good of you to write me two letters within three days of the end of September last, and as sharing withal. Fred's homecoming was not what we had hoped for when sending him to College about 4 years ago, but all is in the hand of the Almighty - whom ~~we~~ we feel has guided the Lord, enabling him to keep his character unswerving and to get closer to Him. These blessings and the good he has got out of Tufts, I am sure, will lead him in good stead. He has taken to his work here manfully & we feel he is going to be of mutual assistance and comfort to us. But joy he has brought us all, the little reunion being just fine. My disappointment or anguish have not in his not coming home with the coveted Diploma of an Engineer or other most valuable in the ^{his} presence and association. May God continue to bless him and us.

The prospect of 1924 are good and more, the prices being now ~~less~~ are satisfactory, the feeling being that they are likely to keep as for some time. You will see that we should not be discouraged. Our heads should even be quite full preparing for the next crop which, though late, will, as far as I am able to see, be a good one. As there is not much time left for the frost & wind close this book tiller and with most a crop on in the near future.

With love from us all and our high appreciation of your letter & trust
Yours affectionately, W. J. Deane

P. 5. I am writing by this post a copy of the H. S. G. Council's
(Mr. D. Baker) brochure on our Hotel Lake.

W.H.

Copied
14th Decr. 1924

My dear Mr. Deane,

I am sorry this will not reach you for Christmas morning as the earliest steamer leaves on Saturday. Our greeting, however, will soon be with you and will form part of your collection on the merry morning.

We are, now the whole family, "about the usual health" and are enjoying colder days and nights which will continue to march when the hot season begins. Fred is taking well to his work and is very steady. Our house will soon be quite full receiving & carrying over our coffee, also harvesting sugar cane, pine apples & vegetables, and the large and one other items in the ~~it~~ of the work of a plantation.

The year now coming to a close has been one of many important events, the European trouble being much undepicted, and for the first time since 1914 signs of Peace seem to be at hand. So much in this part of the world hope is giving place to despair. Agricultural products are now paying after years of the most trying and depressing period in our history. The season seems to be returning to normal, which should make very difference to agriculturists.

Politically a great experiment is to be made in our system of Government. An interim constitution our Legislative Council is composed of eleven Government Officers, including the Governor, and eleven unofficials who

are nominated by the Sovereign, the system being known as the Crown
Colony Government, which is practically under the direct control of the
Government of Great Britain. The new system which comes in on
February next, will consist of one both Officials & one nominated un-
officials and seven members elected by the people ^{with} the Governor
President. As before, he will be appointed by the King.

Opinions are very divided as to the wisdom of the change, some holding
that the masses, to whom the vote will be given, are not yet prepared
to exercise that discretion so necessary in the choosing of proper
representation, & others holding otherwise. I am well told which side is
right. My own experience of the electorate in the country ^{throughout} has not
been a happy one and had I the power of the franchise I should
have made it higher than it is, to start with, to be lowered later
when circumstances demanded it.

And to something more pleasant.

The whole family join in sending you our love and
best wishes for a happy Christmas, and a bright New
Year and long life. We wish also to send our kindest
regards to Miss Brown coupled with a merry Christmas,
and happy New Year.

Yours affectionately
W. J. Fox

a rather wide shaking up, but I am
once more attending to my com-
munications.

Fruit is doing well as is of great
assistance to me in my work in the
estate. The average price obtained for the
year crop, so far as it has gone,
has been better than during the past
four years, but there will be a shortage
of about 20-25% in output. We do
not complain, however, as it could be
worse. If something could be done to
break the ever rising in London
and New York prices would obtain
more remunerative prices. A movement, now
on foot, which is spreading over the
ever producing world, is expected to secure

standard grades and prices which, though
securing a better price to the grower
should not increase the price to the
consumer. The scheme originated in
Trinidad and has spread practically over
the East world.

Well, once more we unite in sending
you our heartfelt greetings on the
attainment of your 77th Birth Day &
wish you great joy on the day and
many happy returns. I am sure your
legion of friends will contribute largely
to the happiness of the day, and my
only regret is I cannot take a peep over
through a key hole to see the happy faces.
There is this drawback that cannot
be denied one - though feasible in itself -
the few. Blessings on the 77th day

Dec 7/1925

Balandra Bay,
3rd Dec. 1925

My dear Mr. Dume,

I am sure you will be surprised at seeing this above address. After repeated efforts to indulge in a holiday covering a long period I ^{eventually} at last, in leaving myself very free, know Capaco on Friday last for one week which will be closing tomorrow. Ralph is keeping house for me and we have enjoyed our week too short stay immensely. Taking our daily trip in the real Atlantic which takes the beautiful drive of lovely Balandra. By motor road the distance is 53 miles from Capaco, the time occupied (with necessary stoppages) being 3 hours.

Fred drove us in our newly acquired Ragley "Special", a fine, compact little car and excellent hill climber. He spent the day with us and will be coming tomorrow to take us back. It is too bad Mrs. Carr could not accompany us, but her health has not permitted of such a long journey.

Balandra is comparatively speaking, ~~not~~ newly settled district & lies near to the north eastern end of the island and is really among the most out of the way Bays in the island. It is long planted up in coconuts and seems destined to be ~~the~~ ^{our} most popular seaside resort.

The proprietors along the Bay and surrounding land, have
all built comfortable bungalows, for here we are not that of
their friends, and we are staying in one of these, which command
a delightful view of the Bay and coast, only marred, here &
there, by the graceful fronds of the coconut palm.

There is a good doctor can and every service which supply meet
the need of all concerned and the postoffice service is a daily
one; we are therefore kept posted with the world's happenings.

I shall be taking some views today & will send you a few copies, if successful. The few families living and using Estlin Bibles, are like one big family and make pleasant what might ~~be~~ ^{be} termed a ~~family~~ ^{community}.

Sunday, 6th. Here we are again in the old home, having come safely through on Friday evening last, to just Mrs. Carr no more for her ^{immediate} forced rest. She is now making up a parcel of preserved goods, to send you by the boat on Wednesday, 8th inst. which should reach you in good time for Xmas.

From all accounts the weather in Europe and America has been delightful & late and we are having ^{but} short of rain, but no high wind to speak of.

I feel much benefited from my short rest and sea-bathing, but began my usual routine work no less than 5 meetings a town on Wednesday next with probably 3 more to complete the week's work in the connection, then comes my private work.

Despite the fact ^{that} the speculation and dealers in the Cocoa markets are now
participated by the newly established "New York Cocoa Exchange", a most powerful
united organization, whose recent appearance in the New York market has
already resulted in a steady decline in the price of Cocoa, we, the
Browns, are hoping ~~that~~ better times will be brought about through the
formation of "Cooperative Cocoa Growers Societies" of the various cocoa producing
countries, where aim is the stabilizing of prices which ^{will} permit of a fair
return to the grower and a corresponding price to the consumer.

It has even been said that through the intervention of a multitude of hands
who now do a cocoa buyer's work, it is made impossible for the grower to
forward his goods direct to the manufacturers, with the result that the
grower is kept in perpetual anxiety & uncertainty as to what his position
is to be, and the consumer never knows when prices will be raised or
low.

With our remembrance of this how have you been since your return from
Sutton? I trust you are ^{not} suffering much inconvenience from the storm
etc. we have been reading so much about these days. Xmas is in the air
and we are feeling a bit uneasy some apprehension by all believers in
Christ, and the beautiful religion he had shown by him, at the approach
of this natal day. It is wonderful to know that the "Gospel of Peace" has
been signed by the Great Powers, & though there is still the lack of peace
in some quarters, there is more of it now than since 1918. May it last
and be yours, and may you be forced to enjoy many happy returns
of the season. With love from us all to you & Miss Brown & a loving
farewell, our happy New Year,
Yours affectionately, Edith

Nov 18, 183

Expos.
31. 1. 25

My dear Mr. Doane,

Your very welcome letter of the 10th inst. is at present my, constant one two days ago and has been my reminder of the joyful anticipations which have arisen of the good news of your health and recovery. You tell us how much pleasure Mrs. Doane will get from you. Well - her, as well as the happy wife and her dear little children, share of the pleasure which is afforded by the recovery of their recipient and the enjoyment they give.

I am now going to let you into a little secret of a personal nature which I am sure you will be glad to hear of.

Quite unexpectedly (and entirely unthought by me) a cable has arrived in the 25th inst. from the King announcing his pleasure in conferring upon me membership of the "most illustrious order of the British Empire". As it is customary in this case to make but the bare announcement without stating what the particular service has been & whether or which is any mark of the importance of the decoration, I feel myself like the little child who being asked what should not be his name & never forgetting I have therefore, & felt proud in the good number of letters and verbal congratulations of friends and well-wishers and those I have come but as to the story and adventures, especially the latter account is beyond my power to relate also more to our dear little

much more sale of any public service, money & power of the
110 years, than I have been doing.

It is just possible that he will do it. During the last
few years after he has been stimulating our people to go on
because our ports suffer when our foreign supplies are so much
threatened by the submarine peril, mostly have ^{not} something to
do with it. I am determined not to lose a single sleepless
night over it and must do the best I can for it.
The possibility of the situation which will take place in the
time. It is for a substitute. I shall have to begin to move very
carefully from now!

Today I do not see of this about I feel I have taken
quite good & am a little brighter & more cheerful than
before. When you have anything to say, say it and let me hear it.

But the worst parliamentary deception & exposure will be made.
The two sides, even not gone. What he will not be is in the
of the J.P. of sides in the country, different meetings, riding
by public order, however, etc. etc. they have had much doing these 11
days long, and they ought now to be better able to discuss with
us some matters in the course of the discussion.

2. The lighter side on the heavy cricket match in the
village, Islands between a strong English team and ourselves & so
far as we slightly on the winning side with four of the men
notable players.

With our usual love to you and yours I am
Very sincerely
Yours

recd Ltr. 29/26
(was recd 3)

Cape
17/4/26

My dear Mr. Deane,

Heartiest greetings from us all
on your birthday, 23rd April. I am sorry you won't
receive it ^{in time} this year, but am sure you won't mind
also I say today's card is the earliest we can
get. By it you will receive one of those little love
letters. Can take such pride in preparing for you.
Fred reminds us of how you cut up the cigars
contents in little cubes to make them last longer.

How we wish we could be with you at this happy
time when so many of your dear friends will be
paying homage to you and wishing you many happy
returns of the day. Now, however, with not love in
warmth because of its course over 2000 miles. It is felt
in the same old key where dominant note is love, then
which there can be no finer.

Best Wishes you, and may the above you receive
returns of the day.

Fred will be paying a visit to Boston next summer
for a couple of months. He has been working very hard &
expects a holiday. With best wishes from us all.

Yours sincerely, W. J. Deane

^{the} means of increasing the ever crop which
till recently threatened to be very short.
We trust the prediction will come true.

We derive great pleasure in ^{personal} ~~religious~~ services
coming from our Radio set, "Sunday",
being especially appreciated. I can never
sufficiently thank God for the blessings
this great discovery has brought us. We
feel that the more we are so far from
centers of intellectual activities.

Edgar has just had an admirable and
lively tumor removed by a Canadian spe-
cialist (Dr. Macdonald) who is asking her,
when it was all over, how she felt about
"the operation has ^{been} successful but the patient
is alive!"

Mrs. Carr is as usual & I always
have my hand full. Fred also keeps
quite busy.

With love from us all.

Yours sincerely,
J. J. Carr

recd
Mar. 10
1925

Copied
88 2/24

My dear Mr. Carr

Here we are
standing at the end of the second
month of the new year and we
gather from one or this to another
with thanks, one of your
latest photos so kindly sent me
at Christmas.

You have changed but little
since last we met, so many
years ago, the memory of which
meeting still remains green and
the happy anticipation, then renewed.

Ever responding in my heart.

I'm sure little wife to Fred cannot
this morning which I am sure he will
be delighted to read when he returns
from town.

I can not remember if I have
written to say that he will be
paying a short visit to Boston
in June next to get married to
a very nice and dear girl whom
he met, and was long acquainted
with, when pursuing his studies
at Tufts. From what he says
and what she writes to us, she
should like it down here and
we are going to do all we can

to make her happy and one of our
small family - another bond we hope
of the extensive cordials.

The daily telegrams, may, I should say
the evening Radio news tell of the cold
dark and cruel storm you are having
in the north instead of spring weather,
while I have to read the most ex-
traordinary dry season on record.

I can only remember that our spring
season usually ends within the 15th +
20th of January, with the dry season
following immediately, and
accompanied by the volubility of the
winds. Well, this year's season has been
a puzzle to us all as up till today
we have had more wet than dry
days, yesterday and today experiencing
heavy snowfalls.

However believe there seems will be

to put his dog to sleep, do it with this one, I want to say.
for the present one. It is true all vegetation will be
benefitted after the prolonged drought of last year, but
reaping has been made difficult and tedious.

After all this it is well to reflect that it could
have been worse and that there are compensations,
which more than meet the difficulties and worries
mentioned, among which are the good friends we
still have, among whom you still hold first place,
the memory of our first meeting on 17th October, 1895,
giving frocks and green as last year passes away.

Before closing I must tell you (in the briefest manner
I can) what my last occupation before retiring
last evening. We allow two of our dogs (reared by ourselves)
to sleep in the back gallery. When undressing, my friend
saw into my bedroom jumping up at me & growling.
Something he had to say and would not leave until
I followed him to his bed. On reaching it he jumped
on it at such a fright jumping his eyes on his friend who
was lying comfortably, of himself, on the bedding which
she has started in under her having lost the hard work
you to my friend. Interfering what he meant I found
the bedding as he could have a good share, when, as he
thought, he jumped on it & curled up. He had spoken
in my own language & I felt him good night. Of course, the
last time at the end, from your friends, I am sure.

Wed Apr. 22
Wed " "

Cobaro
18.4.29

My dear Mr. Deane,

I should have written
you four days ago to catch a steamer leaving
the next day, thus enabling me to have
my birthday greeting reach you on or
before the 23rd, but was unfortunately
unwell and forced to cancel all engagements
until today. My trouble I think was not
temporary but due, most likely, to a
little overwork with scarcely any rest
since January last, i.e. since the
usual pressure of work on the crops set
in.

Our labour problems grow worse year
by year which in great measure is due

to port-wine colour sometimes, and it is only by
the means of closer supervision by Fact and
myself that fairly satisfactory results can be
obtained. In addition to the poor quality of work
we get today, the old Catholic custom of so
many church ^{and other} holidays which the Government
from time to time have made Public holidays,
play no little part in retarding the harvesting
period of our chief industries. You might be
inclined to ask how can this be so in a
British Colony under a supposed Protestant
Government? Well, the reason is that the Church
of Rome still has a much larger number of
adherents than the Anglican Church, which up
to some time ago, had been the only state-
sanctioned religion, distribution in the colony.
Now these two churches, ^{beside} ~~and~~ the leading non-
conformist churches are in receipt of state
aid but are not militant and since but

little in local politics, so the old and impractical
custom, still prevails. What would be thought of an
U.S. Senator if he suggested a bill to legalize
Good Friday, Easter Monday, Whit Monday, Corpus Christi,
Trinity Monday, as Public Holidays?

Where am I leading to? When I sat down to write
I meant to offer you an usual congratulation
on your approaching birthday as a good thought,
and here I am indulging in some of the
peculiar customs of our Island! Heartiest congratulations.

Everywhere around us is still an echo of my
kind to speak of, of going in and the only thing
of a physical nature, which ^{gives cause for thought} ~~is the~~ "extraordinary" rains we
are having. As I write the country around is dark
and menacing; thunder rolling and the stars heaving
with impending rain - a repetition of yesterday's weather.

But within my memory has such a wet-dry
season as the present one occurred, thrown off and on,
we have had during the dry season - ~~summers~~ ^{summers} to
midday - but not of so permanent a character

well and enjoying your peaceful
work, and with best wishes for
a happy Christmas and Prosperous
New Year, in which sentiment we
try to include Miss Bruce

Yours sincerely,
W. J. Farn

P.S. On reading this above you I only
think I forgot to mention that Fred
and his spouse are both well.
The latter having taken to her new
surroundings fairly enterprisingly.

She is very young for such an ex-
perience where conditions are so different
to what she has been accustomed to.

Time will have its effect, I am sure,
W. J. Farn

recd
Dec. 14.
Curd
Dec 27

TRINIDAD UNION CLUB,
TRINIDAD, W.I.

Caparo,
2/12/27

My dear Mr. Deane, I should
have liked to write you a long
letter today for the boat which
will be leaving tomorrow, but I
am in the hands of the Legislative
Council whose meetings have been
very numerous for the past 2-3
weeks preparing and discussing the
Estimate for 1928. In fact I
have had a few minutes to

space before resuming to-day's meeting.
The speeches of the elected members
on many items of legislation are
inordinately long and devoid of
strenuousness which statutory enactments
will soon be here.

With this mail Mrs. Carr, Gladys
and I are sending a small Xmas
token which I think you will like.
It is an inland mahogany winter
composed of several of our best known
Native words - purple-heart - being much
in evidence.

Trusting to hear from you soon
and to learn that you are happy.

very true one with Ed. Smith figuring
largely on the Presidential horizon.

Although I should have no right to
know one side or the other I should
not like to see a Sumner man out
in the Presidential Chair, as a great
amount of water will have to flow under
the bridge before that distribution is
beyond of its economic record. What
do you think of this from a rank
outsider?

Will join me in sending love
and very best wishes to you

Sincerely yours
Wm. H. P.

Cassara,
17th Jan'y 1892

Dear Mr. Cassara,

Just a line to ~~ack~~
thank you for your gift of Hooker's "The
Kingdom of Theodism" and your
letter accompanying it. It will
surprise you to learn that we
were at College here together for
a short time when he was about 17
years of age, I think. I always enjoy
his books and I know a heart is
in store for me.

There is nothing so serious my
dear sister, the mother Reeds de-
lightfully and to the great pleasure

truth is, if left to themselves, the people would not bother their heads about it - as they were not prepared for representative Government and still have a long way to go before they are so prepared.

In the whole the term, ^{a referendum} just ended may be called a success which, in great part, is due to over half of the seven electors being men experienced in public affairs. What the next term ^{will bring}, which will be of five years instead of three, no one can tell - I can but hope the result will not be worse than the first attempt.

Judging from the Northern papers your own election promise to be a

of our new daughter from the North who uses two Kanakets (thin ones) nicely! As I sit in my northern gallery eating, I feel a distinct cool breeze coming from the north, which reminds me of the Kanakets you are now experiencing.

Our day season should soon be here its forerunner, the Trade Wind, having had its first visit a few days ago and our sugar and cocoanut crop will be in full swing in a day or two.

The first term of our new legislative Council has just expired and the election of 7 members will take place on the 21st inst. Strange to say up to now little interest has been shown by the electorate in the ensuing election. The

Coparo.
April 8, 1928
Recd " 20, "

Dear Brother Deane,

If ever I had a brother you have been so since the fall of 1898 - 30 years ago - and as I opened your letter yesterday evening, on my 66th birthday & saw the loving heading "Dear Brother Carl", my heart went out to you and I am here returning the compliment. Oh! how glad I am to get your warm greetings which contributed to largely in making this day so happy to me and mine. Time passes quickly with me as I am ever blessed with an idle moment, and it is well that you also continue to find real pleasure in your friends and studies.

We are experiencing your weather to date which is enabling us to take off our coats satisfactorily. The price of corn continues to be remunerative and the crop promises to be well up to the average - about 6000,000 lb.

Doc and his wife are both well and are expecting a new arrival in July next and great preparations are being made to welcome the stranger. They are happy, and so are we, but Mrs. Carr does not quite enjoy better and worse considerably over the ^{question} question which for some time past has become very prominent in this, as in other parts of the world. We go along and trust that all will be right again some day.

Bladys will write you soon, and as you know Doc she is quite a young lady now - always cheerful, natural-looking and home-loving and, particularly fond of domestic animals.

In changing over from a long-wave Radio set to a short-wave, static has been practically eliminated and we enjoy much more frequently than we did in the past, the lovely concerts etc. broadcasted from Schenectady & Pittsburgh particularly. A few weeks ago we had the great pleasure of listening on

to the beautiful last address delivered by the Right Honorable S. F. (or Fay) Bay
Comr. to the people of the R. S. W. when on his short visit recently. His
voice was clear and distinct and not a word was lost to us. I saw the
wondering on the count of Hearless into our lives, putting us in instantaneous
touch with the rest of the world, and on a great measure so enigmatically
entertainingly and instructively. We know, some day we may speak to each
other with but little interruption by others, when on some special instrument
you might hear "Hello, X.Y.Z.; A.B.C. speaking, what's the temperature with
you?" Don't believe you, did you say? "No" as but as an arm with us,
and we are going to cool off under the dense shade of a mango
tree ~~at~~ in the backyard! etc. etc."

I see by yesterday's paper that there will be two opportunities to
mail this letter to, tomorrow and the next day, after which the
nearest date will be the 14th inst. We are going to send you a small
token for your birthday and it trust it will reach you safely.

Your basket of picture post cards were very much appreciated by us
as we are familiar with most of the ~~same~~ scenes on the Hudson
which they so beautifully represent. How thoughtful and kind of you
to bring back dear memories to us.

All join in sending love and many happy returns of the day

Sincerely,

W. J. M.

and
Jan 23/97 Papers
12/12/96

Dear Mrs. Deane,

It seems quite a long time since we have heard from one another and I am hoping that this will reach you in time for Christmas morning. The year now closing has been a very busy one for us and in a national sense, an important one on the part of this or four years, notwithstanding the various drought experiences throughout the Island between February & June. Happily for the agricultural interests of the Colony the prices of both of our staples, corn and sugar, have recently increased and the drought here is being amply made up of a good and satisfactory rainfall, we have much, therefore, to be thankful for.

I have just had the extreme pleasure of meeting Professor Townsend, the painter and contemporary of ^{the late} Abbott Thayer who is on his way to the Panama Canal where we will meet Mr. F. Chapman of the Museum of Natural History, New York, for the purpose of studying the fauna & flora of an Island in the Bitter Lake which has been reserved by the U. S. A. York is a country for the animal life of the surrounding country. He is a most charming gentleman who has travelled over a good deal of the world and we are hoping to have him with us some day this week if the weather holds up. He is enchanted with our sunset, with their great variety of light and shade and vivid colours, also with our idealistic blues and greens, along our deep water sea coasts. These all too short meetings with you highly-cultured men are an inspiration, the joy being that they are so far out for between.

The second year of our legislative activities have just been closed and I am ^{not} sorry for the rest. Much useful legislation has been enacted and while our work has been arduous it has not been marked by any unpleasant incident.

We are all just about the same except for the advent of a radio set installed in our drawing room by Fred. It is hard to convey the delightful surprise we have had when atmospheric conditions are favorable. Our situation seems to be a favorable one for long distance reception as we have picked up Los Angeles, Cal. once and Kansas City, Chicago, Ill. several times, on various stations being Atlantic City, Pittsburg, Philadelphia & New York. We get Boston sometimes and once Fred, while listening in, heard the announcer at Pittsburg say how pleased he was to know that Fred (who had written to say how he had enjoyed a concert some weeks before) has enjoyed their concert and for his benefit he would repeat the favorite selection viz: Donizetti's *Senza* in *Lucia di Lammermoor*. Is it not perfectly wonderful that sound ^{is} all of reflection can be brought to us here on earth the distance! One cannot help but feel that this great discovery is destined to play a great humanizing part in the world affairs of men and that it will be a great factor in bringing about the brotherhood of man which is so much needed in this troubled world of ours. The lovely memories of our childhood days are sent us unbidden and unexpectantly, bringing back sacred memories and ^{compelling} reflections on our part. These and kindest memories of late years have come to us the fact that the world is gradually becoming a better and better world despite the terrible things which

are daily taking place.

After spending some weeks in Boston Fred came home looking
quite well and has resumed his work with enthusiasm.

With love from all and best wishes for a happy Christmas
and happy New Year and many happy returns

Very sincerely yours.

Wm. Jones

A.H.C. 1. -
15

My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst.

I am very glad to hear

the parents, and gather the ^{general} information
which I place before the Agricultural
Society at the meeting on the 8th of
November, last, when to my surprise one
of the members ^{asked} me to take
for recommending ^{these} ^{persons} attention by all
Planters to their trees, whether in the in-
dented district or not. I must not anti-
cipate too much as I am sending you
the full report of the two meetings as
published in one of our studies.

I had a very enjoyable time among
the people of Surinam and brought
back pleasant memories of their hos-
pitality and big-heartedness. I was very
pleased to find the Surinamese folk so sober,
polite, kind and self-respecting. Through ^{misinformation}
does not exist, it is singular to find that
not a single Indian (or what is known in
British Guiana as the West Indies as
a Rumshop) exists in the City of 40,000
inhabitants. They can be brought up to
9 or 10 p.m. in a grocery in bottles, and
to be consumed in the premises, with the

Carr

red
Dec. 14/28

Copied
3/13/58

My Dear Brother,

I am sure you will be
interested to learn that I treated to
a building ^{in Surinam} in September last - a very
short but interesting one notwithstanding.

Early in May last, Dutch Brown
Disease (Phoma farinosa) made its ap-
pearance in one of our cocoa districts,
giving rise to alarm among the Cocoa
Planters and our Dept. of Agriculture. In-
vestigation was quickly set on foot and
after a period of two months our fears were
confirmed by the Dept. of Agriculture.

In a case of this nature many people
get excited and begin to blame blame
on the Govt. for not doing enough to eradicate
the disease and their showing their ignorance
of the ^{nature} of the particular fungus.

A small committee of four Cocoa Planters,
the Director of Agriculture, the President of the
Agricultural Society and the President of the

Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture
was appointed by the Governor to cooperate
with the Dept. of Agriculture and to advise
the Governor from time to time as to progress.
The I was honored with a seat on the
Committee. Towards the end of three months
that former remarks divided as to the method
of control and the policy of the Government,
who felt that there was no immediate need
to put into effect the drastic recommendation
of one section of the Planters to cut down
and ^{burn} ~~destroy~~ the trees and to bring con-
servation to the owner, I thought I should
have a visit to Surinam (Dutch Guiana) and see
for myself what Hetch Brown had done
to the Cocoa Industry of that colony, in
whichever any further methods of control
beyond what we knew existed there
since the year 1918 had been discovered.

This disease was first noticed in Surinam
in 1902-03 but was known some years before
then to exist in the cocoa plantations
and ordinary was some until years after
when the crop dropped from 10,000,000
to 7,000,000. It was not here that the

Planter realized the danger, nature of
the disease and set to work ^{at this late hour} with the
aid of the Dept. of Agriculture to control
its spread. It was found impossible on
every plantation throughout the country
became infected. So disheartened were
the Planters that they decided to sub-
stitute coffee for the cocoa, and to-day
Surinam can boast of having a splendid
and growing coffee industry. ^{and many others here,}
All this was known to me, before I left,
as our Dept. had had the advantage of
the bulletin of the Surinam Dept. of
1918 and that that the most com-
prehension of them all translated into English
and reproduced in the Proceedings of the
Agricultural Society in 1909. It was to
the publication that our Dept. was able to
set to work to ~~the~~ control the spread of
the disease to other districts where, as yet,
they have been able to accomplish.

I could spare but of days in Surinam,
yet with the ready assistance afforded
me by the Government, ~~Planters and others~~
I found it possible to visit a comparatively
large number of plantations and to discuss

reed & ans'd
(Apr. 20/929)

Cassara,
H 14 129.

Dear Mrs. Deane,

Just a line to let you know that
Mrs. Carr is seriously ill, having been confined to her bed
for four weeks from an attack of the liver which Mrs.
has hardened and caused an overflow of bile throughout her system.
This in conjunction with a rather weak heart and congestion of
the interior is giving us grave anxiety. After appearing better
in one day she becomes weaker and perhaps worse on the next,
in two successive ~~two~~ days being good days.

There is no great blessing within our home borders, and that
is the tender care and devotion of our Gladys which she brings
and patiently bestows on her mother. They have ^{been} for many years
now more like two sisters than a mother and daughter, each
having the fullest confidence of the other. This is seldom met
with in this modern age and we are the more thankful for it.

We are placing our trust in Almighty God and are hoping for
the best. Everyone is so good and kind to her and it is beautiful
to see the knowledge of it reflected in her grateful smile when
any little service is done.

I shall write again soon to let you know how she gets
on. With love from me all to you and dear Brown.

P.S. Fred & Ruth are sending a few scraps of their little ^{your} affectionate Southern
daughter, Gladys, about whom you have heard Independence
Day. Ruth will be writing her father in some month or so
you will then see Gladys as we call her in the West. 1896

W. Deane

and finally dying. This ^{last} complication
fortunately, was only of about 3-4 days
duration before she came & she was
therefore spared the untimely suffering
attaches to this malady.

Great sympathy was shown by all classes
of people and the grace and almost in-
visible allurement was literally smothered by
the most beautiful and exquisite flowers;
& when was she laid to rest beneath one
of God's great works which she loved so
much.

After 30 1/2 years of a happy married life
in which her devotion to us all, and all she
did to help me in my work, the word is great
but we are comforted in the knowledge that God
has never forsaken ^{her} us and has given us the promise
to leave our loved ones like Christians. He believes the
has gone to Him. What more could we wish!
Mr. Foster, Deane, Mrs. Old and dear friend, M. J.

Casper

April 14, 1929

(recd Apr. 26/29)
(and Apr. 26/29)

My dear old friend, I have some news
to give you that I know will grieve
you in the reality given us, but it is
due to you as one of the dearest con-
soling friends she left behind her when
going up. She held near and dear in
her own country where to set out on
the matrimonial sea with all its tempests
and trials, and in some cases joys & blessings.

There has been a very severe physical
lost looking for me 20 years, during which
long period she never ceased in her love,
patience, pluck, faith and hope, and when
every ^{day} ^{longer} ^{ago} she ^{could} ^{bring} ^{up} ^{the} ^{body} ^{could} ^{bear} ^{no} ^{more}
she looks to her own and bed and looks
her last on Tuesday morning the 4th of the month
in the presence of her entire little family.

though enduring very severe pain and almost unbearable discomfort during the greater part of her last illness, she died painlessly and peacefully, & perfectly resigned to the will of our God, and happy to go. She spoke to us almost to the end, her last intelligible words being, "I am dying, all love me, I love all, I die happy, love each other."

What a blessing this has been to her and to ourselves and how grateful we are to our Father for His Goodness to us.

Her death in Gladys as a good & loving daughter was quite good, as we think it would be impossible to find a more loving, patient, gentle and devoted

daughter anywhere. She scarcely ever left her mother's side in the course of the last week and ^{from the beginning} insisted on nursing her almost alone. God helped her through and she has stood this severe test very well indeed, feeling, as all of us do, that it was for the best that our companion sufferer should be released for ever rather than to have her agonies prolonged, one day more.

God's will be done and we bow our head in submission to His Will.

She first took very ill with severe pain in her stomach and bowels, the result of a much ~~enlarged~~ liver which became harder and harder and defied all our doctors could do. This state, as was natural, was followed by an overflow of bile, jaundice

To be used for Colonial and certain Foreign Parcels.

[Post—Form 52.]

Place to which the Parcel
is addressed.

PARCEL



POST.

TRINIDAD (BRITISH WEST INDIES).

*Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge,
Mass., U.S.A.*

Route via.

New York

FORM OF CUSTOMS DECLARATION.

Gross weight
of Parcel

2 lb. 14 oz.

1 jar guava jelly

CONTENTS.

*The nature and value of the contents should be accurately stated.
Understatement of the contents, or failure to describe them fully, may
result in the seizure of the parcel.*

Net Weight
Contents.

Value
as merchandise.

lb. oz.

1 8

£ s. d.

— 1 3

(For use of Post Office of Exchange only.)

Parcel
Bill No.

Entry
No.

No. of Rates
prepaid

Name
and
Address
of
Sender.

*Mrs. A. B. Carr,
Baptist
Trinidad,
B.W.I.*

NOTE.—An Undeliverable parcel is normally returned to the sender, who is liable for return postage and other charges incurred. If, however, he desires the parcel, if undeliverable, to be disposed of otherwise, he should complete and sign the instructions below.

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN BY THE SENDER.

If not deliverable as addressed, the parcel should be abandoned

If not deliverable as addressed, the parcel should be delivered

Sender's Signature :—

to

Abandon

or, if that is not

possible, returned to me.

* One Instruction only should stand.

Mrs. Fred. W. Carr

N. Y. 3107
POST OFFICE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

PARCEL-POST

Delivery Charge

TO COLLECT 5 CENTS

6-7666

To Mr. Deane with love
and best wishes for many
happy returns of the day
from
The Carr Family



P.O. address So. Framingham
R. F. D. No 3 Mass.

Sunday Sep 11 - 1912

My dear Mr and Mrs Deane

I am seventy today.

I am writing to a number of
former natural history correspondents
hoping thereby to obtain one or two
letters from each of them.

I would like much to know
of the welfare of both of you.
You are so much younger than
I you should be very cheery and
brisk.

Of the Brewsters I do not even
know that both are living.

If it is not too much
trouble let me hear from you
this once more.

Yours truly
C. H. Peck

Wish you both a Happy New Year,

Sudbury Jan 3 / 1914

Dear Mrs & Mr Deane

It may seem somewhat of an imposition to attempt answering three good letters in one, but right now in the beginning I feel fully capable of covering enough of these ample leaves to wear you both - what more could you ask? Possibly that you may glean enough entertainment out of the mass to make it worth looking through. But not even the writer can assure you of that.

Thank you both most heartily for your letters. It seems to me a good deal for people who must have so many really valuable correspondents, to spare any of

your writing hours to an old
woman whose return letter must
be of as little account as mine.

His Leames juncos must have
come this way when they migrated.
Did the not say that one almost
treads on them? That was the
kind which made prolonged
calls on us here. Those that winter
near us are less of the underfoot-
kind, though I feed them.

After this snow fell, before I had
provided any grain, one lone
tree sparrow called under the
tree where I used to leave grain
in other winters; so I felt pretty
sure that at least that one had
fed there before. For some days I
saw too few of either kind to
account for so many small flocks,
but later saw several sparrows
and more juncos.

My blue jays do not often expect me to feed them in the early winter but I thought they were visiting the seeds of the smaller birds, so supplied them with corn. There seemed to be several calling this morning, but they came and go in such a way that it is not possible to count them.

Some little time ago a flock of about sixty small birds visited the birches bordering my hen-yard. They kept so high up I could not see their markings, still felt pretty sure they were red poll. chatters, not long before the snow, they came two successive mornings and breakfasted on the birches. Hope they will not consume all the seed at this early date, for I should be pleased to see them later. Not many winters ago a flock wintered near us and late in the

4

season visited the alders and the ground beneath them so I had a much better chance to observe them.

Upon the road I see more chickadees than anything else, but so far see none at the yard. In fact there has been only one winter that they had the habit of calling there. Very likely I told you how they were off the bark of apple tree branches, where they held the oats to hull them. They left a good many such traces that winter.

In December I came across a small spruce that about a foot from the ground had its branches broken off and its stem stripped of bark ^(about exposure) for a
It seemed early for any creature to be "barking" at that rate, but I thought it the work of deer; it did not look as if any small creature did it.

In summer time there was a brood of small pheasants near us. I saw them once and was able to count nine; at that time they looked nearly as large as partridges (do I need say stuffed grouse?) (Of the latter during my fall excursions I saw two, or more likely one twice.

Such a fall for cuttings as I have had! I never expected anything equal to it after reaching the twenties. On eighteen half days, for so long a time as I could manage, I took "long walks abroad," for the most part they were long walks too.

Twice I went for cranberries. The other trips were made for bog aspen, bog moss, sphagnum moss, pitcher plants, gold thread, bitter-sweet, bronz, ferns (Botrychium) and "evergreen." I did not arrange

6

anything, except that just before
Christmas I worked 31 weeks
of the "guens" and bitterness.

As my sales were made among
people known to me these many
years and who were eager for the
things I carried, there was little
hardship in that part of it. And
the gathering of such is one of the
most delightful ways of earning a
few dollars I have ever tried. Then
too it gave me the opportunity to
send something I hoped would prove
acceptable to a few friends. I hope
you will not value your belongings
the less that they were gathered in
company with many others, though
they were my choice for you out-
of them. It was pleasant to have
everything for you I thought you would
(Hope they lived) (like.)

7
I do not think I ever before
saw such quantities of fruited
botrytisms as ~~they~~ there were this
year; on our own farm, "over the brook
where few have ever been observed
before, a narrow border near the
meadow had scores of them.

A part had scarce a trace of the
sterile fronds you admire so.

In other places the fruited fronds
were quite noticeable; it looked
as if nearly every root bore one.

I went some little distance for
my collection of sterile fronds.
You may be certain I was
careful to leave a goodly
number behind me."

I had a funny experience
getting home, though in the time
of it, as my basket was heavy,
I "did not see the ~~face~~ of it."

8
A few rods from where I left
off work was a well worn
wood path which I decided to
take instead of returning by the
way I came. But a little stream
crosses it and I found this so
swollen by the October rains that
I must needs turn aside and
take a nearer way which a
little before reaching our own
overtaken border was a pathless
bit of sprout land. Since its
paths disappeared I have crossed
this many times, but this once ^{must}
have been reckless of just the
direction. I took on leaving open
land, for after a time I found
things unfamiliar then still far-
ther on struck a bit of an old

path which not only told me
 where I was, but also that I had
 been travelling nearly north in-
 stead of east, as I should. By that
 time I was rather ~~rather~~ from
 home than when I first entered
 the bush, but had at least gained
 sense enough to head in the right
 direction. To be sure I had not
 lost a very great length of time,
 but bush walking is rather
 hard, especially if loaded, besides
 one hates to feel that it is their
 own folly for which they are
 paying the penalty, than it was
 particularly disgraceful to go
 ashore almost in sight of home.
 Again this ^{last} spring I had the
 pleasure of welcoming my arctic
 back (I haven't written since have
 I?) Probably you know that when

our local robins make their
 earliest-calls they usually return
 a piece southward for awhile to
 lodge. I think mine did this year.
 But the little company of our
 "dow-yard robins" gave me a
 surprise. I am not in the habit
 of seeing them all so early as "Zip"
 but he arrived just-on time for
 his first-call March 22nd

Near sundown came the full com-
 pany of dow-yard robins, some
 nine or ten in all and stayed
 so late they could not have had
 time to return for lodgings
 then departed southwest in-
 stead of south. Later they all
 called at about the same hour
 different nights. The well known

11
pair of old birds, the ones who
have built for years on our chim,
would outstay the youngsters and
I went out to watch them with
the hope of seeing whether they fol-
lowed them when they left. But it
grew so late that at last I lost
trace of them without knowing
just when or where they
departed. Their number seemed about
the same as when I used to
watch them just before the fall
migration and I was very
anxious to see Zip's tribe all
together and learn if they wintered
as well, but I failed. Perhaps they
called on the north side of their
breeding place; if so I should miss
them.

As I may have said before, this
year nests early and late.

The first nest was unprotected in
anyway and the first week in May
I think it was when the young were
about four or five days old. There
were two successive days of bitter
cold wind which though the mother
brooded them nearly all of the time
must have chilled them for soon
I saw that but one was left to
feed and at about eleven days
old this too ended its brief life.

The parents had worked to save it
both feeding it almost together so
the mother could brood it with as
little intermission as possible.
We were terribly bored with eating
pillars so when they nested next
on a bare tree well exposed to
the sun I feared the second brood
would come about as near roasting
as the first to freezing. But I
think they got safely away and

Is it it merciful?
I thought my number of
leaves outrageous and
here is a page inadvertently
left blank.

14
had reasonable hopes that the
August brood was also a success.

It is common enough to see
little or nothing of our robins
after they take away a late brood
but ^{groups} this time on none were seen.

Not one supposed to be a local
robin re-appeared on the place.
nor did I see one on the road.

Did the leaders take them where
the young birds would not suffer
from the October rains?

It may make no real difference
but I cannot feel as hopeful of
ever seeing one our robin again
as if I had seen something of
him in the fall.

Came to my Kom-pure where I could have
put my hand on her a red-eyed vireo
having her basket-nest and raised
her brood. She would keep her bright
eyes upon me when I passed but did not
fly.

Mrs Deane. I cannot even guess what it would be to walk with you among mountain scenery. Should I who all my life have been used to the plains be able to appreciate real grandeur? I would risk it. But you are unable it seems to take long walks even though so much one enjoys.

And I don't expect you ever know the fun of earning when it is by doing something you like.

Did I ever tell you how early I began. I can but just remember when I learned to braid straw. Most of the mothers and the children about here braided in three days. I had earned enough to buy me a calico dress and went with my grandmother to select it. My taste for color was not enough

(Please 18 forgive)

for one of my small size for I
love pink but Oh the pattern!

I don't suppose I know enough
to give a thought to the suitability
of that, for it was a big plaid.

However to the best of my recollection
it was mercifully shaded in dark
and light pink with its white net
in big blocks. But it was the first

dress I ever earned and I do not
think my elders let me know until
later that the plaid was all out of
proportion in size to the wear of it.

We once had an old neighbor who at
times took more strong drink than was
good for him. At certain stages the
effect was to set him going on his
early reminiscences. As one of our

household used to say he would "go
back to 1492." You may think I am
being visited by this spirit (not his spirit)
with sincere regards to both

C. H. Carr.

Dear Mr Deane

Dec. 9 1918.

I must thank you for the gift of Dickenss Christmas Carol
I read it through and found it very nice. We get a book by
the name of My Magazine a ~~monthly~~ book, written by
Arthur Mee. containing many nice stories and the lives
of great men. There are many nice birds around our
house, and housewrens often build their nests under our roof.
And sometimes humming birds come in. Parrots come near
the house for fruit and corn birds ate all the plums in
our orchard this year. We had a nice holiday at the
Islands in August and I learnt to swim after ~~two~~ weeks
and caught many fish, but mother got ill and
could not enjoy the trip. With best wishes for a
Merry Christmas and happy New Year from your
little friend

Glady's Carr.

recd
Apr 22

April 8th 1919.

Dear Mr Deane.

Thanks very much for your last letter. Although the humming-birds pass through the house, they are not so tame as those you speak about. Among them

I find that the ruby is the most beautiful. The veskidee is another pretty bird. The campanero, or bell-bird.

I have never seen it, but I heard it one morning, it sounds like a bell. The song-birds of Trinidad are the "simple", or "somp", ringed-neck "acarat", grass-bird "siseogel", "colorado", "pico plat", "rosignol" or "God-bird", which lives in and builds its nest in our house.

In your last letter you drew
a picture of yourself just going
to jump into the mouth of a
shark, but please don't do
that, as I wish you to have
many more birthdays after
the coming one on 2nd April.

Yours sincerely.
Gladys. V. Barr.

Dec. 6th 1919.

Dear Mr Deane.

I hope you will excuse my long delay in answering your last letter, which I found very interesting. It must have been very nice watching that little squirrel on the chimney, we have plenty of them here, but they are a different kind and very destructive to the cocoa. A good while ago we had a tame one let loose in the house. When we heard her nibbling we would run and chase her. She almost spoilt two of our chairs, and Mammys' mine. When she was thirsty she would hunt all over the house until she found Mammmy and then run up and down the wall onto the sofa or wherever she was, and when ~~and~~ ~~when~~ Mammmy pretended not to see it, it would run about and fret and finally land on her. Then it started running to the bush for hours at a time and bringing back moss to make a nest, but one fine day she never returned - ungrateful thing. Fred is hoping to go to Tufts college next spring and he will be sure to see you if he has a chance. With ^{much} love and wishing you a merry Christmas and happy New Year. Yours sincerely. Gladys V. Carr.

recd Feb 18, 1920

"Caparo."
"vinisio" Jan³rd 1920.

Dear Mr Deane

Ned and I thank you for your nice Christmas present. Daddy and Mamma will read it too, Daddy met Mr Roosevelt once and liked him very much. I thank you for the photograph it is certainly better than those you draw of your-self. It must be very nice having such tame humming-birds around you, our humming-birds come in the piazza, a rather big one comes in every day for a fight with a big mirror in the piazza some-times they think the sash is open and go to fly through and hit the glass rather hard falling unconscious on the floor, we run and pick them up, giving them some sweet water in a spoon, its rather funny watching ~~them~~ their long tongue in the spoon. Ned isn't going away until the first boat in September, and he said he would visit you before going to college. What nice letters Mr Roosevelt wrote to his children and he drew nice pictures too. We have a nice Columbia Grafonola, with fine Operatic records. With pretty saxophone, flute, piccolo and fine violin solos by "Eugene O'Saige" "Eddy Brown" "Francis Macmillen" and one called "Polonaise" by "Maud Powell" we have good baritones, tenors and sopranos.

also. And again thanking you for Theodore Roosevelt's
letters to his children. I hope you are well.

Yours sincerely, Gladys Barr.

new
Mar 26 / 92
Cane
Apr 7 / 92

Caparo.
Trinidad
B.W.S.
13/3/21.

Dear Mr Deane:

Thanks very much for your Christmas present, I enjoyed it very much, it is such a nice little story, although I have never seen a widow that sing & never will, & the thought that it was Mrs Deane's book, makes me like it the more. I am sorry I didn't write before, I have to write Freddie every other week, & have never missed a mail yet. So if I missed one mail how could I think I was sick. I have never been sick since my weather is so changing, it is supposed to be dry & hot now, one day the sun is so hot you are afraid to go out of doors, while the next day it rains the whole day & perhaps the following will be a fine day; this change of weather often makes people sick. We have fruit nearly the whole year. At present we have oranges & a few other things. Early in the morning

flocks of Parrots pass over our house, the large ones are green, & then there is the blue headed ~~ones~~ Parrots, they are green too, but the top of their heads is blue, we can see them feeding in the pasture, from the windows facing the east, one always sits on a dry branch, at the head of the tree, & if it sees any one coming it gives a warning cry, & all fly away. I also know another bird called the "Corn Bird" that has the same habit. The big black corn bird, is a very destructive to corn fields, before the corn is ripe you will see one coming every week to look at the field, & when it is ripe, it will bring a flock of thirty or forty to feed on your corn, while one sits on a high tree, keeping watch. At the first cry they all fly away before you can catch them, We are not having any trouble from them now, long

ago when they were so bad, the people would put up a scare crow, with an empty pan tied to it, & every time the wind blows the pan would knock against it. I will try & write a longer letter next time. I hope this finds you in the best of health, I am yours sincerely,

Gladys.

P.S. Daddy sent you some snail shots of me, I hope you will like them.

Cuparo,
1 mudo,
B.W.G.]

[Feb. 9 1922]

I received your letter and enjoyed it very much. I
am very glad that I was not in that poor fish place
you mentioned. We have three humming birds with one is
made out of black fibre and covered with spider web, but
the other ^{two} are entirely different. They are made from the
wild pine, that grow on trees. They get a very fine fibre
which I think comes from the stem that the fibres grow on,
and when the seeds open there is something inside like
brown cotton, with which they line the nest, something
like the fungus and stick it all around the outside of
the nest to protect it from their enemies. I am going to send
you a little little humming bird nest when Buddy gets back.
I don't know if you would like some birds nest, if you would,
I will send a few pretty ones. One of the humming birds
the "Belisier" makes its nest out of spider web; one of them was
gathered spider web from our house for weeks, it would come
down and get a picture that hangs in Buddy's office and
pick off bits of spider web and then she tied again, it was
quite large and would let us alone near to it. The birds know
how to trust. I have an orchid that is about five feet
high, it bears a row of red flowers, which are on the side
leaf. It has four or five of flowers - four or five. We have

just received the newspaper & told that a gentleman
wants to buy the whole lot of books
for \$10. I have no say much for the price but will
by God. I am sure I will enjoy very much.

Yours very truly,
J. L. S.

Caparo.

3rd Nov 1922.

Dear Mr Deane.

I received your letter, and I am very glad
sorry that I kept you waiting so long for an
answer. I sent you a few humming birds' nests
by Fred but he told me that when he went
to see you, he forgot to give them to you. I
have two nice nests for you, a very large brown
birds nest & a smaller nest which is made by
the "Warage", a smaller species of the Orioles. I
am saving all the nests that I can find and
when I have enough I will send them to you.
I thank you very much for the nice book which
you sent to me by Fred, I read both "Rebecca
of Sunnybrook Farm" and "The Little House"
which you gave to Fred, I enjoyed both of them
very much. Daddy is teaching me to play the
Violin now, and I am getting on well with it.
Sometimes in the evenings Mammy & I play
the piano and violin, & sometimes Daddy plays
his violin too. So although we are far out
in the country, we get a good deal of enjoy-
ment in that way, and I am quite happy here.
 Hoping that you are quite well again.
Yours very truly
Caparo.

recd Feb 19

5th February, 1923

ansd Mar 7.

Dear Mr. Keane,

Thanks very much for the book
you sent me, "A Child's Journey With Dickens".
I had to go to town to the dentist, so I took
it with me and read it in the train and
while waiting at the dentist, I enjoyed it
very much.

I was very sorry to hear of your fall on the
street, but rejoice to learn it was not serious.
I am learning to play the piano now by Mr.
Quinn's Written Method, it is a conservatory
of music in Boston, Mr. Quinn is a pupil of
Liszt and has been teaching by the Written
Method for twentyfive years, I have only
been studying for a few weeks, but so far
I find it very interesting. He invented a
wonderful thing called a *colorotora*, it
is about eighteen inches long and is
shaped like a cornice - thick. The bottom is
lined with a piece of felt which rests on

the key board. It teaches you your scales and chords and also transposition etc, it is made of wood and on one side, is covered with bright glazed paper on which, the different signs and number and blocks of colors are stamped. Mr Quinn also invented something else called a Quinn-Alex, it is something for showing you the position of your hands on the key board, but as I have not received it yet, I do not know much about it. The lessons so far as I have reached are not very hard he gives a few pieces and some exercises and with the aid of the colorstone you have to transpose them into every key. He gives you full directions and explains every thing carefully; it is the same method Grammy taught me, so that is helping me a lot.

Hoping you have quite recovered from your fall.

I remain
yours sincerely,
Gladys.

P.S. Mr. and Mrs. Barr, Gladys,
and Ned are all quite well, and
and their very best regards
- Eugene.

Casaro
Trinidad B.W.S.
Nov. 21, 1927-

Nov. 21, 1927

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Fred and I
both thank you so much for
the very lovely wedding present.
The ice-cream spoon is just
the prettiest I've ever seen,
and something which we shall
use real often in our "little
home."

"We had a very nice trip
to New York, a delightful trip
home, and are now quite settled
in Trinidad. We saw nothing

as we call the two islands and
both which have been fixed
over for us. The scenery from
the house is so pretty, just
mountains all around, nice
trees, gorgeous flowers, and
a beautiful view. I have seen
the yellow-tail, the one that
built the long nest which you
saw, and am trying to learn
the calls of the different birds.
I have also seen "introduced"
to our friends the flying cock-
at, mosquitos, lizards, huge
toads, scorpions etc., and was
quite amused with the "Praying
Mantis." It really is a miracle.

Once again we wish to thank
you very very much for the
very lovely gift, and for the
pleasant afternoon we spent
at your home. We have
spoken of it many times and
of the kindness of Miss Brown.

Very sincerely

Ruth Carr - our -

and sky and water for seven
days, but when on the eighth
we sighted the little island of
Laba, it is a sight which one
can never forget. It is of volcanic
formation, and most beautiful
with it's high walls and low
valleys. We could see enough
to see the houses and farms.
At the end of the way some
similar islands, but the ship
doesn't go very near, although
we could see the craters (or
some old volcanoes. We landed
at Granada for a few hours
but, being evening, we could
only visit a small portion
of it. The following day we
reached Trinidad, and it is
a beautiful sight coming in
the harbor with its magnolia on
one side and Trinidad with
it's beauty on the other. I just
love it here, and we are so
happy with our "little home"

2nd PROOF -
PLEASE RETURN QUICKLY
THE NATURLISTS' DIRECTORY 1927.

The Directory for 1927 will be published in the early spring. It will be arranged alphabetically. A list of professional and amateur naturalists in all English-speaking Countries and South America will be given. This will make it possible to reach collectors in Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, Africa, and also South America.

The Directory for 1925 was arranged by states. It will be three years since the last alphabetical Directory was made, and it has been found that this arrangement is the most convenient form. The price for this edition of the American Directory will be \$2.25.

Names of those who were not in the last edition are earnestly desired.

Advertisements will be accepted at \$20.00 per page, \$5.00 per quarter-page (not including a copy of the book).

Payment for the Directory may be made with subscription or when the book is ready. Price for the complete work, Foreign and American, will be \$2.25. Kindly return the enclosed blanks at your earliest convenience

Samuel E. Cassino, Editor.

Salem, Mass.

675 State St.

July 7 06

Dear Mr. Brown

I have not pressed a
plant for ten years and
have no labels. I send you
a make-shift -

I shall be glad to know what the
experts call the plant, but
this modern species-splitting
wearies me a bit.

With I could see you again
come to Springfield and I
will show you my treasures

Yours

Walter H. Chapin

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 12, '10.

Mr. Walter Deane,
22 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your letter addressed to Prof. Hitchcock at his residence has been sent to me for reply. Prof. Hitchcock^o is at present in Mexico, collecting and studying the grasses.

We shall be glad to examine your specimens of Muhlenbergia. This is a particularly troublesome genus and the group containing M. sylvatica, foliosa, ^{and} mexicana is confusing because the species certainly run together. Scribner differentiated several varieties that Prof. Hitchcock did not recognize in the Manual because the intermediate specimens were more numerous than the forms to which the names were attached.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Asst. in Systematic Agrostology.

P. S. Kindly ^{en}send them to Prof. A. S. Hitchcock,
Systematic Agrostologist, Dept. of Agriculture.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 19, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster, St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of Sept. 15th was received a few days ago and the package of grasses referred to therein arrived safely this morning. I shall do my best on these and then hold them for Prof. Hitchcock's verification of my determinations.

In my private herbarium now in the University of Illinois, I had a few of your fine specimens, given me by Mr. McDonald of Peoria, if I remember right, who had exchanged with you.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Asst. in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1, 1900.

Mrs. Walter Brown.

Dear Sir,

Please accept my best thanks
for the copy of "George D. Brown, His
Life and Times" and the engraving of him
you so kindly sent me. I am partic-
ularly glad to have this picture of
Brown for I am making a collec-
tion of pictures of botanists and this
I should have been very unwilling
to miss.

I am at present sorting our drift
cane grasses and if you will let me
know what species of Brown you
want I shall lay out specimens for
you. Brown is the only thing I have

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C.,

ready for distribution as yet. If you are
not prepared to make a list of determin-
ata now I can lay out specimens of
all the less common species. Your
herbarium includes species not within the
nearest range, does it not?

Thanking you again for your
kindness in sending me the life of
American and his features

Yours respectfully
Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Nov 4, 1910

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:

Your letter of Nov 2 came this morning and the one of Oct 11 with the picture of Benj. D. Greene some time ago. I am very much ashamed of my neglect to answer your kind letter and thank you for the picture which I am very glad to have. I appreciate your kindness in sending ^{it}, though it does not look as if I did. I had to leave the sorting of duplicates to finish up the illustrations for Dr Griffith's work on Bantelona and I wanted to look over the duplicates before I wrote you. I hope you will pardon me.

If it would not be too much work
for you to list the species of *Panicum* you
lack for the Manual range. I shall be
glad to lay aside for you a specimen of
each of these we have, from the Manual
region if possible. So many of our
duplicates were collected by myself ~~at my~~^{on}
own time and at my own expense that I
feel free to make up an occasional set, and
shall be glad to send what I can of your
desiderata.

We shall be glad to examine your
puzzling specimens, and return them
with your *Muhlenbergias*. Prof Hitch-
cock returned from his Mexican trip
about ten days ago. He brought back
wonderfully rich collections - that *Pan-*
icum decolorans HBK that I managed to
squeeze into the page proofs being only
one of several such finds in other genera.
Thank you for your kind words
about "*Panicum*." It was an immense
piece of work. Yours respectfully,
Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:

I am sending you by express a package of *Panichin*. While I have not been able to supply all your desired ones there are some fifty species, mostly ^{from} within the limits of the Manual region. I shall keep your list at hand and may possibly be able to add a few more species next summer. Of a good many species you will find two specimens representing the vernal and autumnal phases. If next summer you are in a region where *P. xanthophyllum* or *P. boreale* grow we would greatly appreciate it if you would collect a set of thirty specimens of either (or both) for our

contemplated distribution of North
American grasses.

In the package you will find a
photograph of Prof. Hitchcock which
I took in the herbarium here about
two years ago. The specimens on the
table are Panicum mattamuskeense.

Yours respectfully
Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Dec 2, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:

Thank you very much for the photographs received today and also for the separatum from Plant World. Pardon my neglect to reply to your kind offer to send the picture of Professor Peck. I am very glad to have both yours and his. I recognize your resemblance to Mr. Ruthven Lane of Chicago whom I used occasionally to see at Audubon meetings there.

You have enriched my collection of botanists' portraits greatly. I should be glad to send a photograph of myself if I had one, but I have not had any for some fifteen years or more.

I find your little paper on the "Kunbbl".
very interesting. I began botany in the
same way and feel sorry for the young
people now who do not learn to "name"
plants.

The package of grasses, by Prof. Hitchcock's
advice, I sent by mail instead of express.

Thanking you again for the photo-
graphs,

Yours respectfully
Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., December 20, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of Dec. 15 received. Prof. Hitchcock suggests that I mention that the knowledge of *Panicum* has undergone many and great changes since the days of Dr. Vasey and even of Prof. Scribner and that identifications made so long ago should not be given too much weight.

I am sorry the last package sent you was injured in the mails, thank you for mentioning it.

We are interested in your statement that the revision of *Panicum* contains twenty-one species and varieties occurring within the manual region which are not in the manual. We knew there were several but did not know that there were so many. Those New Jersey extensions for a few species were shown by specimens from Philadelphia Academy long after Gray's Manual was out. Species represented within the Manual range by one or two ballast plants only were not included in the Manual. This is the case of *P. adspersum*. I think it would be interesting to readers of *Rhodora* if you gave a list of

Mr . W. D.-2.

these additions with localities within manual region, and the changes, like P. virgatum [✓]cubense instead of P. virgatum [✓]obtusum; also that the name P. amarum [✓]belongs on the species (no. 10) described as P. amaroides, being an earlier name of some species, while no. 9 is P. amarulum; and that "P. ovale" of Manual is P. pseudopubescens (this is noted in Graves, Bissell, etc. in Connecticut Plants) that "P. auburne" includes P. albemarlense; that "P. tenue" is P. albomarginatum. These and probably others I do not recall would reduce the number the real additions such as P. rhizomatum, P. wrightianum, P. cryptanthum, P. calliphylum (the latter a species dubia at the time the Manual was published).

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., December 24, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of Dec. 22 received. Please accept my best thanks for Christmas wishes and Christmas card.

We are glad that you have prepared a list of emendations to the Panicum of the Manual in the light of the revision of the genus. I shall go over your list carefully and return it in a few days. Panicum auburne as described in the Manual includes P. albemarlense and we at that time considered the two as a single species. At that time the northern specimens of P. albemarlense had not been collected or were not in this herbarium. All the collections in this region are of recent date and Mr. Bicknell's specimens we only obtained last year. P. helleri and P. malacophyllum had not been confused with P. scribnerianum but were not known from the manual region at the time the manual was prepared. How P. anceps came to be credited to Rhode Island we do not now know. A very few additions of range were made by the editors to the manuscript as prepared by Professor Hitchcock, but there is now no way of telling

2.-W. D.

whether P. anceps for Rhode Island was one of these.

Prof. Hitchcock joins in best holiday wishes.

Very truly yours,

Agnes C. Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., December 27, 1910.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find your list with a few suggestions which have Prof. Hitchcock's approval. I am wondering if Dr. Robinson will insist on your making a "new combination" for P. sphaerocarpon inflatum (Scribn. & Smith) Hitchc. ^{page 253,} since in the revision it is not stated in what catagory this is. Perhaps it would be well to call attention to the fact the P. anceps is not known from New England, the Rhode Island of the Manual being an error apparently. If anyone then has a specimen collected in New England this statement would bring it to light.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., Jan 3, 1911

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:

Your letter of Dec 29 came Saturday and that of 31 this morning. I thank you and Mrs. Deane very much for your kind wishes and for the dainty pocket calendar and stamp case. The American Association, I learn, is to meet here next winter. I hope I shall then have the pleasure of meeting you and Mrs. Deane.

I shall let you know as soon as your package comes. We shall be interested in seeing what your puzzling things are.

Dr. Robinson, I hope, will not think we are trying to bury Rhodora

in hay. I sent a paper on Cinna last week.

Yes, I have seen Walter Deane Rose; he is a remarkably fine looking boy. I've no doubt you are very proud of him. Dr. Rose says they always call him by the full given name.

Prof Hitchcock joins in best wishes for a happy new year.

Yours respectfully

Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., January 5, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

The box with your specimens arrived safely this morning. We have just gone over them and shall return them by express tomorrow. Among your *Panicums* two specimens fill up gaps in the range as given in the monograph, *P. flexile* from Maryland and *P. linearifolium* from Virginia. The latter chagrined as much as it pleased me for I have diligently searched Virginia about here and elsewhere I have been in the state for this species. It grows along the north shore of the Potomac and certainly ought to be found on the other side. Judge Churchill's specimen, however, is from a region I have never visited. It was unfortunate (for us) that you glue your specimens down for I never hesitate to take at least a small piece of such additions for deposit in the grass herbarium. Perhaps in consideration of my forbearance in this case you will kindly remove a single plant of each and send it for the herbarium. I enclose a frank in case my hopes be fulfilled.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase
Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., January 11, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of January 6 received. We shall be very glad to have the two specimens to fill up gaps in the distribution and thank you sincerely for them.

Dr. Robinson has not acknowledged my offering of the note on Cinna, I did not know but that it had been "respectfully declined." Yes, the Panicum illustrations are mine, as are those of the Agrostis and Festuca monographs. I came here at first as illustrator.

We learn that the Superintendent of Documents has some two or three hundred copies of North American Species of Panicum for sale at 40 cents. We feel greatly flattered at the high valuation placed on it. Seriously, we are very glad that 500 extra copies were printed of this volume so that the revision is obtainable at a nominal price.

I am glad I visited Gray herbarium before the Gray (and Nuttall) house was removed.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Robinson
Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., January 16, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of February 12 and the package were received last week. Thank you very much for the specimens of Panicum flexile and P. linearifolium. It is very generous of you to divide your herbarium sheets with the National Herbarium.

The Muhlenbergia you send Prof. Hitchcock agrees is M. foliosa Trin.

The other specimens I am returning to you by mail today. We are glad to help you out on any of these little puzzles.

The revisions of Agrostis and Festuca I mentioned are by Profs. Hitchcock and Piper respectively, the first a Bureau of Plant Industry, the second a Contribution National Herbarium, publication.

Thanking you again for the two Panicums.

Yours respectfully,

James Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., February 7, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of January 29 and the package were received some time since. Please pardon my delay in acknowledging them. We have not yet had time to open the package but shall do so before long. I shall keep your list of desiderata at hand and fill in when occasion offers, though as several of the species you lack are rare and as our collecting will now be mostly devoted to other genera, we may not be able to supply many. We were delighted lately to receive from Mr. Herriot, of Galt, Ontario a few specimens of Panicum calliphyllum Ashe. Prof. Hitchcock is going to send one of these to the Gray Herbarium and another to Hackel. There is one in N. E. Botanical Club herbarium. Do you correspond with Mr. Parlin of Maine? He is in the locality of P. languidum. If you secure any specimens of this from him we should be glad to have you share with us.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase
Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., February 13, 1911

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of February 10 came just as we had gone over your specimens of *Panicum*. "W. Herriot" is the way Mr. Herriot signs his name.

Most of your puzzling specimens under *P. dichotomum* and "*P. barbulatum*" are probably *P. lucidum*. Mr. Bissell had similar specimens from Connecticut when he was here, but being all of the vernal form, they were too uncertain for an extension of range. I wish some one would collect the autumnal form in New England and settle the doubt. The plant is then unmistakable, spreading out like a slender vine. I have generally found it more or less hidden under brush, *Smilax* and the like. If you collect the autumnal form we shall be glad to have specimens of it.

Panicum clutei is but doubtfully distinct from *P. mattamus-keetense*. The two types are the two extremes and if there were not so many intermediates would be readily admitted as two species. *P. commonsianum* and *P. addisonii* are another such pair. In these cases the intermediates were hardly numerous enough to necessitate reducing one to a subspecies.

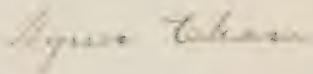
2--Mr. W. D.

We shall return your package by express tomorrow.

I have recently added portraits of Kunth, Grisebach, Hooker, J. D., and Adanson to our collection, prints purchased from Weigel of Leipzig. I am still seeking Trinius.

I read with interest your appreciative notice of Prof. Penhallow.

Yours respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Agnes Chase".

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., February 23, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your letters of February 16 and 19 have been received, and the package came this morning. Thank you for the specimens. Your Cape Breton Agrostis is A. alba var. maritima (Lam) Meyer. This is a coast variety, extending from Newfoundland to Delaware.

Panicum xanthophysum is from the only place I have ever seen this handsome species growing. Mr. Knowlton, who is also a friend of hers, doubtless collected this as I did while on a visit to Miss Eaton.

Panicum lucidum in the autumnal phase may be looked for from the latter half of August until frost. The terminal part of the primary culm is likely to have fallen. In its autumnal form P. lucidum is unlike any other northern Panicum. Unless sought for it may be overlooked because all the culms stretch out on the ground, running under brush and leaves. It is a beautiful glossy thing and quite worth the trouble of disentangling from other vegetation.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., April 11, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of April 3 received some days ago. We were interested in your notes on *Panicum* of the Manual region, and I've no doubt a good many others are, especially those who do not have the revision. Thank you for your kind offer to send me extra copies, but I take *Rhodora* and this time I received three extra copies.

I have just sent another article to *Rhodora* at Mr. Bartlett's suggestion. He has just discovered what I learned years ago, that it is not necessary to be an artist in order to make botanical illustrations, and he is so happy over his new found ability that he wanted me to tell others how to do likewise.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., October 11, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:--

Your interesting letter of October 9 received. I shall be glad to examine the grasses you mention, returning those specified.

Prof. Hitchcock is in the tropics, collecting and studying the grasses of Panama, Costa Rica, Guatemala and so far as time permits visiting Honduras and Nicaragua. Among the fine collections already received from him are some not before found in North America. I have not been in the field this summer except for a short trip to Lake Drummond in the Dismal Swamp. The result was small so far as grasses were concerned, though I secured both our native bamboos in bloom, but as an outing it was most delightful.

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

Recd.
Oct. 20/11

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., October 19, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:--

Your package was received a few days ago. I am returning, under frank, your mounted specimens with identification slips. You found one comparatively rare one, *Panicum subvillosum*, at Shelburne. It has larger spikelets, with longer first glume, smaller panicles, with ascending lower branches, ascending pubescence, shorter ligule, and more spreading habit than has *P. hum-chucae*. Your Concord *Panicum*, Ball's Hill, Sept. 23, 1911, is *P. columbianum* Scribn. (The *Festuca* specimens I have examined and compared with our United States and European material. They fall within the *duriuscula* circle better than anywhere else, The whole *ovina* group is a complex, intergrading inextricably. Your plants agree with some determined by Hackel as *F. ovina duriuscula*, except that the leaves of yours are more conspicuously clustered at the base. The European *F. ovina v. glauca* (Lam.) Hack. is like yours in habit, but in our specimens of it the panicles as well as foliage are glaucous. This, like *duriuscula*, has glabrous lemmas. The var. *glauca* is not known to grow in America,) but I

2--W. D.

will ask Prof. Hitchcock to compare your specimens with that and give you his opinion.

In the package I am returning you will find an additional species of *Panicum*, the rare *P. calliphyllum*. When Mr. Herriot learned how rare is the species he sent for naming, he kindly sent a few additional specimens. Will you kindly give one to the Gray Herbarium, and accept apologies for giving it the better specimen?

Very truly yours,

Agnes Chase

Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., December 12, 1911.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of December 11 and package have been received. Your Panicum A I take to be *P. tennesseense*. The rosette blades and the upper surface of the culm blades are smooth. The plants are much less freely branching, however, than *P. tennesseense* ought to be. If your B was upright it must be *P. dichotomum*, the unusual form with pubescent nodes; if prostrate or nearly so I think it must be *P. barbulatum*. The puberulent sheaths of the budding rosette point to the latter species.

I am very sorry that Dr. Robinson is sick and sincerely hope he will soon recover. It is to be hoped he will be perfectly well in time to attend the A.A.A.S. meetings here. I am planning "housecleaning" the herbarium here to be ready for company. Are you not coming? You would find many friends and much of interest here I feel sure.

Euphorbia cyparissias fruits abundantly in Illinois and is common there, especially about cemeteries. For some unimaginable reason people seem to plant the things on graves.

Prof. Hitchcock's last letter written from Salvador, said he would not be back until after Christmas. Yours respectfully,
Amos Chase
Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., February 10, 1912.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of the 7th received. I shall be glad to examine the specimens you refer to. The specimens received during the past year are now in the hand of the mounter. Your Shelburne Festuca must be among them for I cannot now find it in the herbarium. Could you send your specimen of this to be returned together with those of the uncertain P. lucidum? Prof. Hitchcock will pass judgment upon them this time.

I enjoyed a three week's visit from Miss Lillian Eaton, the Maine botanist, this winter. She was somewhat disappointed because almost none of the New England botanists attended the Association meetings. I think myself that the "Yankees" rather snubbed Washington this year.

Mr. Hubbard writes that he expects to visit Washington this spring and do some work in the herbarium here. It is encouraging to know there is a young man preparing to specialize on grasses.

Please accept thanks for your kind Christmas wishes, I fear I did not acknowledge your card.

Yours truly,

Agnes Chase
Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., February 15, 1912.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of February 12 and package have been received. We are returning the eight mounted sheets and unmounted Festuca.

The Peterboro, N. H. Panicum is *P. commutatum* Schult. as you have named it. This is the large typical form, that is the form represented by the type in Elliott's herbarium. The N. H. Calamagrostis is *C. inexpansa* Gray. Like all the species of this genus this is exceedingly variable. Your New Hampshire plant has a less densely flowered panicle than any specimen we have, but the spikelet characters are those of *C. inexpansa* though the glumes are slightly shorter than in most of the specimens, only equaling the lemma instead of being a little longer. I have looked in the herbarium and find that this is our first record for New England.

Professor Hitchcock agrees that the query may be erased from the specimens marked "*P. lucidum*?" The other two are probably *P. barbulatum*. They might possibly be *P. dichotomum*, but are not *P. lucidum*.

Professor Hitchcock's remarks on your *Festuca* I enclose with the plant.

[Feb. 15, 1912]

2-Mr. W. D.

A few years ago I gave my herbarium, except the grasses and sedges, to the University of Illinois so I cannot now refer to my collection of *Euphorbia cyparissias*. I find in my field book for 1896 the entry "34 *Euphorbia cyparissias* L, roadside, escape from graveyard, West of Mokena [Will Co. Ill.] June 7!" I think I collected this species several times but I began keeping field book only in 1896 and then like a good many amateurs I seemed to think that numbers were too rare and precious to be used lavishly and did not number common things I had collected before. I think that I gave Dr. Millspaugh duplicates of all *Euphorbias*. If it is worth while Dr. Greenman could look up this species in the Field Museum for fruiting specimens.

We are very glad to hear that Dr. Robinson has entirely recovered.

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., March 8, 1912.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of the 5th received. I do not think it is safe ever to cite anything from memory--at least in print. I should not have done so in a letter, but I thought I had a distinct memory of that ugly looking plant in fruit collected by myself and also by Virginus Chase in Stark co. But unverified statements belong to journalism not science, I plead guilty to having "committed" journalism in a letter, but I trust you would not be guilty of a like sin in print. If I can ever get at my herbarium at the University of Illinois I shall look up this Euphorbia.

Very truly yours,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., December 24, 1912.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:-

Thank you very much for your kindly Christmas greeting.

Your letter of Dec. 22 has been received. I am very glad to fill out the card for you. It is still our only record for Massachusetts.

If we can help you any when your Committee comes to Panicum please allow us to do so.

With best wishes for a merry Christmas for you and yours.

Yours truly,

Agnes Chase
Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., March 6, 1913.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of March 4 has been received. I am ashamed of myself for not recognizing that specimen of *P. clandestinum* and especially for saying it was the typical form of *P. commutatum*. The type of *P. commutatum* is a large plant but Mr. Batchelder's specimen is not the same, though it is not typical *P. clandestinum*.

I am pained that you should "wish me further". I was in the suffrage parade together with the majority of women on the scientific staff and with Dr. Erwin Smith and another man. No doubt sixty years ago many people wished the abolitionists were farther away. On the whole I think the parade demonstrated more than we had hoped, even.

Professor Hitchcock sends thanks for your kind regards. He is improving steadily and I trust will soon be entirely well again. I had a letter from Mr. Hubbard yesterday and was very glad to learn he was well again.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

Wm. A. Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C., April 22, 1913.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter and the specimen referred to have been received. The loose panicle of long slender branches, and the long callus hairs indicate *C. canadensis* with which the specimen agrees perfectly except in having spikelets scarcely 2.5 mm. long. I do not find any specimens with spikelets quite so small as this but there are a number with spikelets less than 3 mm. These are from Saskatchewan, Montana, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, showing no geographical limitation. You will find a piece of rootstock at the base of your specimen. I am returning the specimen by mail. It reached here safely and I trust will return as safely.

I have corrected my *Rhodora* by transferring *P. umbrosum* to *P. Ashei*. We do not know what *P. umbrosum* of Retzius is. It has been referred to *P. proatretum* Lam. (~~=~~ *P. reptans* L.) but the description does not well apply to that nor does *P. reptans* in this country grow in shady woods. That provision of the

2--Mr. Walter Deane.

Vienna Code is a bad one, I think, and must lead to instability in many cases.

I note under *P. calliphyllum* that the Galt, Ontario, station is overlooked. I think we sent a specimen of it to Gray Herbarium from a few sent us by Mr. Herriott. Boston makes a good showing in grasses. By the way, is not *P. huachucae* (1898) var. *fasciculatum* Torr. (1824) an anachronism? Does not the form first described become the species (Dr. Robinson used to hold to that), in which case var. *silvicola* would be *P. fasciculatum* Torr. (but for that of Swartz) and *P. huachucae*, var. *huachucae*. I think that provision the more bewildering the more it is followed. *Panicum strictum* R. Br. has been referred to *P. marginatum* R. Br., but from study of our Australian material recently, I think an apparently very rare species is the real *P. strictum* which is not *P. marginatum*. Brown's descriptions show keen observation and I should be inclined to trust him. Besides the two are published on the same page, "5. *P. strictum*" in "II" first, "11. *P. marginatum*" under "III" near the bottom. Regardless of codes I should think *P. depauperatum* Muhl. for our species the more likely to prove stable.

I enjoyed your previous letter. On the evenings of our little Botanical Seminar Dr. Greene, Mr. Bartlett and one or two others take dinner with me and I enjoy it very much.

Dr. Trelease arrived here today. I am rejoicing over the announcement in Science that he is going to the University of

3--Mr. Walter Deane.

Illinois. I gave my herbarium to the University five years ago and was greatly disappointed when Dr. Gleason left there. Now I hope my herbarium will be of use.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

ent.
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., May 23, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:--

Your favor of May 20 with enclosure received.
Some of your desiderata I think we can now supply but not
all from the Manual range. I think you might find it worth
while to make an exchange with Dr. Lunell, Leeds, North
Dakota. He makes good specimens and has many interesting
things. Some years ago, I received some lovely little
Phloxes and Antennarias from him.

We all sympathized deeply with the great loss of
Dr. Rose and his wife. It is pitiful that such a promising
young life should be cut off.

When you are in New Hampshire, I wonder if you would
take the trouble to collect 30 sheets of *Panicum xanthophyllum*
for our distribution of American grasses and also *P. boreale*,
P. subvillosum and *P. implicatum*, if they come in your
way. You may have seen the first two centuries sent to the
Gray Herbarium a few months ago. These northern species we
did not have. I think we can repay you in exchange.

Professor Hitchcock leaves early in June for the
northwest.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase
Scientific Assistant in Systematic
Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., July 27, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Dear Sir:--

Your letter of July received. We shall be very glad indeed to have the sets of *Panicum boreale* and *P. xanthophysum* you have kindly collected for our distribution. We shall be glad to have the extra specimens, because of these species, being beyond our reach, we have no duplicate material. One label or one slip of paper with data is all that is needed with each collection, as we have labels like the enclosed printed for distribution. Mr. Hubbard, who is up in New Brunswick, wrote that he would get *P. subvillosum*. Mr. Hubbard came here June 1 but felt so unwell he left before the month was up. Fortunately the trouble proved to be due to his eyes and was dispelled by new glasses. He does not endure heat well, however, and I guess he hardly loves grasses well enough to swelter here for their sake.

Professor Hitchcock has been crossing snow banks in Glacier National Park where he has been camping and collecting. He is now in the Canadian Rockies.

Please extend our thanks to Dr. Pease for his set. I enclose franks. Thanking you again. I am,

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., August 5, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Dear Sir:--

Please accept our best thanks for the beautiful specimens of *Panicum boreale* and *P. xanthophysum* received a few days ago. We greatly appreciate having these excellent sets, and hope to repay you in miscellaneous grasses before very long. Please extend thanks to Dr. Pease.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., April 6, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:

Thank you very much for the Easter greeting of fine specimens of grasses, especially for the beautiful series of *Panicum xanthophyllum*. Your 156 is *Poa compressa*.

We shall all be very glad to see you and Mrs. Deane here and I shall hope to have you both visit Casa Contenta, my tiny cottage, if you can spare the time. The systematic seminar meets there Thursday, April 15. I hope you and Mrs. Deane can come out to supper before the seminar and meet the botanists who take supper there seminar nights.

Mr. Safford has just happened in and is delighted to learn that you are coming to Washington.

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agroecology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., May 8, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your kind letter of May 2 received.

Lamium purpureum is found in various places about here. Professor Hitchcock collected it this spring, too. It is in our local list. The man who said we had only *L. amplexicaule* was certainly mistaken -- as we all are at times.

We all enjoyed your brief visit and regret you did not stay longer. I am particularly elated just now over *Cypripedium acaule* in bloom in my garden. I transplanted it from a sphagnum swamp last summer. There are between seventy and eighty species of our local flora now well established in the garden. I did not realize there were so many until I counted the list recently. This does not include any shrubs, though several are native, but only the things I have brought in from the woods and fields. The dozen or more violets are especially thrifty. There are some 15 species of grasses, *Uniola latifolia*, the gem of the lot, in front of a Spires and a background for Frau Drushki--if she ever blooms.

2--Mr. Walter Deane.

This rose does not take kindly to Casa Contenta's red clay. This is the third one. I hope it will live. There are 10 species of *Ericaceae*--these are not as easy to raise as violets and *Antennarias*. I hope by the end of this season to have doubled or trebled the species in my "botanical garden".

A few days after you left a letter from Cleveland Abbe, the astronomer, was shown me. He was trying to find out who you were--there was no doubt from his description who it was. I suppose you have heard from him.

Please remember me kindly to Mrs. Deane.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostologist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., September 16, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Philbrook Farm,
Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your note of August 25 received. We shall be very glad to have the grasses you have so kindly collected for us, and appreciate the set of *Panicum tennesseense* from so far north.

Professor Hitchcock has been in the southwest all summer. We expect him home in a few days.

Have you heard the joyful news that Mr. Maxon has a daughter, born in July? This is their first child.

My garden is a flourishing weed-patch. I collected a set of 30 of *Syntherisma humifusa* from it a few days ago. The shortening days give almost no time for garden work.

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs. Deane.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., January 14, 1916.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:

Your card of December 30 and the package were duly received. Please pardon the delay in thanking you for these series of fine specimens. We appreciate them if we are slow in saying thanks. The *Glycerias* and *Poa* were mailed to you about a week ago.

We have been so intent on the manuscript of West Indies grasses that I at least could not tear myself away from it.

Professor Hitchcock told me of a delightful evening at your home during his visit to Boston.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic Agrostology.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., March 9, 1916.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:

We are sending you herewith a small package of grasses with as many of your desiderata as we can supply. With Professor Hitchcock's consent I raided the herbarium for duplicates for you with the result that I was able to check off all the *Panicums* wanted. I shall keep your list in the hope of crossing off others from time to time.

This is a small return for your fine sets of *Panicum*. I wish your wants were more numerous.

Yours respectfully,

Agnes Chase

Scientific Assistant in Systematic
Agrostology.

*I sent also a few species you did
not ask for, hoping they would be
acceptable.*

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., Sept 16, 1918

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Sir:

Your letter and the packages have been received. Thank you for the ripe panicles of *Oryzopsis racemosa*. I have put them with Prof. Hitchcock's collection. The *Agrostis* you send is *A. perennans*. Prof. Hitchcock says you collected this species while he was with you. It is very common here and very pretty I think. Walter in his *Flora* after describing it, gives vent to his admiration and says just to think this beautiful species has been left for him to name! He named it *Carnucopia perennans* - evidence of how valuable ^{are} Linnaeus' diagnoses (to which we are sometimes bidden to return).

The ♂ *Glyceria nervata* with small spikelets which Prof. Hitchcock collected at

Shelburne is the form described as *Panicularia nervata* var *parviglumis* Scribn. & Merr. Young of July 22, 1913, slope of Mt. Evans is the same form. Prof Hitchcock says he does not think it is worthy of varietal rank.

Prof. Hitchcock made a short trip out to Oklahoma, Arkansas, Texas and Colorado this summer. I have not been away. It has been a busy summer. The consciousness of the war is with us every minute here - that is with the women. Men seem to have as much time to sit around and smoke or play tennis as they ever had. One sees little girls, mere children, busily knitting while able-bodied grown men are playing tennis. House space is so inadequate here that Casa Contenda has had a succession of temporarily homeless girls and families all this year. I refuse to rent it - we all have a limit to what we will sacrifice, and I stop short of giving up my house - except for honeymoons. I betook myself elsewhere and lent it for a couple of

weeks twice this year for honeymoons. I had a joyous time decorating for the first wedding, the bride being one of "my girls." The second was for a soldier friend, the marriage taking place in Baltimore. I left a hot dinner ready for them and skipped out. My vegetable patch on the vacant lot next adjoining has given me plenty of exercise this summer, but it has given me plenty of beans, tomatoes, lettuce, squash and a good deal to can for winter. There is a good crop of turnips now coming on for winter. Some of the cabbages were killed last winter, but the others made up for them. For a few weeks Casa Contenta, front and back was almost hidden in roses. The shrubs and trees are getting so tall now that the little house is sinking into the landscape in the way I had planned. There were ten nests on the place this year. You asked after "Casa Contenta and all," that must

include roses and birds of course. A Baltimore oriole, which did not nest there (no tree being tall enough I suppose) brought her young ones there to bathe and feed. The old theologians used to teach that "God's creatures" were ordained for man's delight. When I think of what blessed relief from thoughts of the human slaughter going on, the birds have been to me this summer I wonder if the old theologians were so far wrong!

I hope your summer has improved your health, and that you will have a good winter.

Yours sincerely
Agnes Chase

rec'd
Oct. 25

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., October 22, 1919.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:

In the absence of Professor Hitchcock I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of October 14 with enclosure and also the package containing the specimen of *Festuca*. I have compared this specimen and find it agrees perfectly with *Festuca ovina* var. *auriuscula*. Thank you for the exceptionally delicate specimen of *Agrostis perennans*. I have put it away to be mounted.

Professor Hitchcock sailed for British Guiana the third of this month. He was due to reach there October 17th. I am hoping he will find all sorts of interesting new species and at least one new genus. He will return the early part of next year.

I am asking Mr. Maxon to send you a second copy of the Flora of the District of Columbia. You will probably receive it within a week or so. Professor Hitchcock will be very glad to read your kind words about the Flora.

I hope you and Miss Brown have quite recovered by this time from your colds.

Very truly yours,

A. M. S. Brown

Assistant Systematic Agrostologist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

Washington, D. C., October 28, 1919.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you for your kind letter of October 25.
I think, myself, the Flora will be a great help to amateurs
in this region. I am sorry there is no index to species.
I pleaded for one and offered to make it but Mr. Standley
made the index. I was delighted with the picture you drew
of the little *Agrostis* beside the waterfall. This particular
species seems to arouse enthusiasm for its beauty. Do you
recall Walter's comment on it after describing it? In English
it would be something like this, "And just to think since the
beginning of time this beautiful grass has been growing and it
was left for me to describe it! "

I shall be glad to see your Florida Panicums
and return them to you any time you care to send them.

Sincerely yours,

Agnes Chase

Assistant Systematic Agrostologist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

July 16, 1921.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Philbrook Farm,
Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Dear Sir:

I have your letter of July 12th with the specimen of *Danthonia*.

This is *Danthonia compressa*. I found this on my one visit to Maine.

Dr. Hitchcock left the first of May for the Orient to study bamboos. He will be gone until the last of the year. We heard from him from Manila a few days ago. He spent about a month in the Philippines and is probably now in Japan. He expects to visit southern China and Indo China. Mrs. Hitchcock accompanied him. With this trip Dr. Hitchcock will nearly have circumnavigated the Globe. I think his farthest east was St. Petersburg.

Mr. Maxon has just left for a vacation with his wife and interesting little daughter in northern New York. Little Mary recently collected some "sea weed" and sent it down to her father. It was the pink roots of some water plant. I hope you will enjoy your summer.

Very truly yours,

Agnes Chase

Acting Systematic Agrostologist.

With Dr. Hitchcock away of course I am to be here every day this year. My

jungle of a garden gives me exercise. I
have ~~sown~~ ^{planted} a large number of native
grasses among the shrubs or in the scant
open space. Sometimes these act in
unexpected ways. A few years ago I planted
a clump of the lovely *Viola latifolia* among
the *Spiraeas* and several small tufts in
front of a hedge of *Rosa rugosa*, be-
tween it and lilies of the valley. I hoped
the *Viola* would stand the sunlight
and hide the long legs of *rugosa*. For
two or three summers I expected to see
it establish itself. It was the handsomest
thing in the garden in August. Then I
realized I would have to check its en-
thusiasm or I should have nothing
else. When I tried to get it out I found
it was a terrible little canebrake, the
short woody rhizomes held down by long
strong roots. I nearly disarticulated my
back bone getting them out. In the
meantime the clump among the shrubs
has scarcely increased in size. Yet *Viola*
latifolia is distinctly a woodland

species. I have never found it growing in the open. Why does it stick to the woods in nature and become very aggressive when transplanted to the open? I put some of the removed clumps outside the yard in space I dug up. I thought they ought to make a good defense against quack grass! They are thriving. I shall enjoy watching the struggle for existence between the two and our "rooting" [literally a little bit] for the *Urtica*.

Two years ago I secured a clump of *Diarrina festuroides* from Illinois. I divided it, putting half in the shade, and half in the open. This "shade-loving" species is holding its own in the shade and increasing rapidly in the open. I have found the broad-leaved *Paricumus* behaving in the same way. I have almost concluded that the "shade loving" grasses are really shade-enduring only.

Two mocking bird babies are being brought up in the back yard, though they were not hatched there. That weedy jungle back yard is a sort of bird

nursery. Families hatched elsewhere are brought there, besides the catbirds, wrens, robins, chipping sparrows hatched on the place. This year there are three noisy flicker babies squalling to be fed, and a family of towhees. Young blackbirds had all my peas poked down their throats - but this was on the vacant space adjoining, where I have a vegetable patch. (My oval bit of the earth is too precious to use growing beans, carrots or tomatoes.) Last night a screech-owl was somewhere in the backyard jungle giving his beautiful tremulo. It is anything but a screech.

Very best wishes,

Sincerely yours

Agnes Chase

ITEM NO.	DESCRIPTION OF PACKAGE	DESCRIPTION OF CONTENTS	From—	To—	DATES COVERED
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INVENTORY OF RECORDS

Date

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2017-20
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

July 28, 1921.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of July 23 enclosing another specimen of *Danthonia* has been received. I did not save the other plant but as I recall it it was just the same as this. I was mistaken in referring it to *D. compressa*. Sometimes in the rush of identifying 7000 to 8000 plants ^{a year} I have named things without verifying my identification. It is an inexcusable thing to do. Reexamining this plant I think it is the same form as one I collected in 1916. I am sending you several specimens with notes. The *Danthonia* teeth shown ⁱⁿ in Gray's Manual are, I think, shorter than usual for the species. I tried to get about the average of the short-toothed form for the figure in Hitchcock's Genera of Grasses (page 120).

Danthonia is very much in need of a thorough revision. The genus ^{in N. America} is small enough to be handled without many years of work, and I wish someone would undertake it. There is such exceptional opportunity here for agrostological work that it often troubles me that more students do not come here to study groups of grasses. The herbarium is kept in order up to date, is geographically arranged, and there are numerous notes by Dr. Hitchcock or myself, calling attention to characters or to

2--Mr. Walter Deane.

differences. These would be the greatest help to anyone revising a genus. We have always welcomed visiting students and have always responded to requests for help of any kind by mail. For this reason I felt when Wiegand's Revision of *Echinochloa* came out that he was basing the work on insufficient material and study when he neglected to consult much the richest herbarium in the country. I was particularly struck by a remark of his to the effect that the species referred by Dr. Hitchcock to *E. sabulicola* was "probably not *Panicum sabulicolum* Nees" because Nees described the species from Montevideo which is "outside the range as known to the writer". If the writer had consulted this herbarium he would have found the species ranging to Argentina. In so difficult a genus as *Echinochloa* with species so variable it seems to me that any work to be published should be based on all material available for study. Dr. Hitchcock saw Nees' own specimen of the species in question, made notes upon it, and was allowed to take a fragment of it which ^{is} was deposited here and which Mr. Wiegand could have seen. I wanted to write a review of this paper, which is astonishingly bad in many ways, but if I did so, I am afraid it would give the impression that we resented it if other people worked on grasses. Of course, those who know us know this is not true, that we do all we can to encourage others to take up groups of grasses and are only too glad to turn over

3--Mr. Walter Deane

to them any notes that we have on the subject. Our card index to species with many cross references, and the almost complete agrostological library here, as well as the types which are indexed, would make it possible for a student to do some really good work here.

If you know any enthusiastic young student "looking for trouble" in the way of real critical work in systematic botany, please divert him into grasses. Now that Dr. Hitchcock and I have both passed the half century we are anxious to train some conscientious younger people in agrostology.

I should be delighted to have the photograph you speak of of the humming bird. Following your suggestion, I have put out tumblers of sweetened water on the posts outside the screened porch but I am not there during the day so I do not know whether the humming birds come or not. I hope they do. I have seen them on Sundays drinking from the Phlox. My second nest of wrens is getting very noisy. So I suppose in a week more they will also leave the nest. The wren is almost my ideal of a family, but they are not good members of society, at least those in my yard are not. The wren who ~~first~~ preempts the first nest will not allow any ^{other} wren to nest in the yard. I finally took out the second wren house and next year I shall put it up in the front yard on the tulip tree. I hope the ~~young neighbor's~~ little wren will not object to that! *unneighborly*

Sincerely yours,

Agnes Chase

Acting Systematic Agrostologist.

I dictated to save time and dictating is not an art I have mastered. From my letter you

might wonder why I do not revise *Danthonia* myself! I am still working on *Paspalum* and its relative *Axonopus* in such time as I can get from routine work. In ^{the} my annual report I made up recently the identifications added up to 7893. So many are hosts of rusts and other diseases, seeds or other incomplete material that it consumes a great amount of time. I try to keep the herbarium up to date. So when Dr. Wiegand or Dr. Mez (who is much worse) cite specimens I look up and annotate all we have. Dr. Mez recently named over 70 from South America, ~~and~~ all in *Panicaceae* and I have put in all the time I could get for it these sweltering days, trying to guess what his species are. Some of the specimens he cites we have and they show that he is very likely to omit the most conspicuous characters the plant possesses. The Berlin people kindly offered to send us fragments of all they have which we lack. Since I have several new *Paspalum*s in mass myself it is essential that I be quite sure Mez's new ones are not the same. Some are and I have no objection so long as I know what they are. But his descrip-

trous are so inadequate that unless we have one of the specimens cited I can not tell what he may be naming. With two avalanches of this kind from Mez, ^{this spring} I was weary when I had to spend a lot of time on Wiegand's work. I am delighted when a new work enables me to ~~revise~~ put in order some group, such as Puccinellia after Fernald and Weatherly published on it. (I think, though, they should have asked for the material here for study). As Dr. Stapf's work on Tropical Africa appears I have an interesting time straightening out our African material. More than fifty percent of the species in Stapf are new as it is not surprising we had to leave so many of the Roosevelt Exped. grasses "indet." Dr. Hitchcock does not approve of publishing isolated species that we cannot identify - and I fully agree with him. Dr. Stapf is most kind, too, in sending us authentic material, as are Dr. Urban and Dr. Pilger at Berlin. But even Berlin can get no satisfaction from Dr. Mez (of Halle). He seems to

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY.

TAXONOMIC AND RANGE INVESTIGATIONS.

Washington, D. C.,

to quite satisfied to base his work on inadequate material. In civil life I believe in cooperation instead of competition (for all deference paid to it as a stimulus to initiative by old-time economists) and emphatically so in the pursuit of scientific study.

Dr. Hitchcock told me how comfortably situated you were with Miss Brown to look after your comfort. I hope you will enjoy the summer in your beautiful part of the country. I do not mind the heat as much as most people. If I could take a vacation I would use it to work on *Paspalum*!

With best wishes

A.C.

The last baby wren flew from the nest early yesterday morning. A robin has a nestful of wobbly-headed babies in the liquidambar tree.

That *Danthonia* is puzzling. I am used to the smaller form (short-toothed) around here in abundance and I thought this red jointed, long toothed form was distinct when I saw it growing in Delaware and ~~New~~ Long Island. There is another case of one species or two on the Pacific coast. The only difference between *D. californica* Boland and *D. americana* Scribn. is that in the

Grass Herbarium, Aug. 8, 1921

Mr. Walter Deane,

Rhelburne, N. H.

Dear Mr. Deane,

recd
Aug 10.

Thank you ever and ever so much for the delightful picture of yourself and the humming bird which came in the last mail. The letter and the two beautiful postals came this morning. Miss Brown is a wonderfully good photographer. I never knew before what a humming bird did with its feet while it hovered. The wings give ex-

actly the impression of locust wings that they do in life. Is it red clover that is in the glass with the water? I am delighted to have this picture and shall certainly frame it - I should have done so any way.

I do not know whether or not humming birds have come to the glasses outside the back porch, but wasps did - Big black wasps with white rings around the end of the abdomen (like the 'possum's tail.) I had put out a saucer of jilly

skim-mings with water covering it for bees - they eat up all my skim-mings every year. When I got home the other evening I beheld a rough and tumble fight going on among dozens of wasps around the nearly empty saucer. The glass, some distance away was licked dry. Three wasps were dead. The cement top of the post was completely covered with little ^{footprints} ~~footsteps~~ a few inches about saucer and glass, thinning out beyond.

first the sheaths are glabrous,
in the second pubescent. Both
vary greatly in size. The
pubescence is all the way from
a very few scattered hairs to
a conspicuous covering. The
two are given as distinct in
the western botanies - but I
have my doubts. To add to
the difficulty *D. grandiflora*
Phil. of Chile (not Hochst earlier)
the basis of *D. americana* is
described as having sheaths
pilose on the margin only,
so that the type is in the
middle instead of at the
extreme.

I should think with Harvard

to draw upon Dr. Robinson
ought to have a fine lot of
understudies - "apprentices" Dr.
Veblen (Higher Learning in Amer-
ica) calls post graduate students.
He certainly developed young
Harley Barthlett - but Michigan
gets the benefit. My own
idea is that the arranging
of a herbarium, distributing
critically, revising groups
as revisions appear and
identifying material that
comes in is just the best
apprenticeship a systematist
can have - with field work
of course. When youth escape
a systematic revision fresh

from college "the revision does
not stand. We have several
such done by the young
men under Prof Scribner. As
Dr. Merrill said a few years
ago "I was too young when I
did Spartina."

I am going to make
jelly again tonight - I wonder
what tomorrow will bring
forth about the shinomings.

Thanking you most
heartily for the photograph,

Yours sincerely
Agnes Chase

and cultivated. It is a vast demonstration of transpiration. I had a demonstration of plant dynamics last week. For want of "flowers" I brought in some *Euphorbia pulchra* - its coloring is charming - and put it in a bowl at one end of the bookcase. When I was doing the weekly cleaning-up Friday night I found it had shot its seeds to the other end of the bookcase, ten to twelve feet. (You may recall that one side of the room is all bookcase) Think of the concentrated energy in those tiny capsules!

I suppose the New England woods are brilliant by this time.

With best wishes, Sincerely yours
Agnes Chase

Casa Contenta

Sept. 18, 1921

Mr. Walter Deane,
Shelburne, N. H.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I received your letter several days ago. The proof-sheets of Dr. Hitchcock's Hawaiian Grasses came last week and have taken every evening as well as a good deal of office time. Darwin somewhere in his "Letters" speaks of the amount of work involved in a book in which every sentence is a statement of fact. We always verify bibliographic citations and plants cited in the proofs - and then,

hard fate, something always
happens somewhere and we
find errors just as soon as
the paper is printed.

Your picture has a
narrow flat brown frame
of the color of the shadows in
the picture. I thank you
ever so much for wanting
to give me the frame as
well as the picture, but
really I wanted to frame it
anyway and you will let
me, please. The picture
- as a picture fits in so well
with my philosophy of life
that I would value it even
if I did not know the

original. I am venturing
to enclose a feeble effort to
express the impression it
makes upon me. The

conclusion is not there because
I cannot well put it in prose
much less in verse - that
much love of beauty and capacity
for sympathy bring man
into harmony with all life
living things and by a
further step with the universe.
"The Song of the Lark" has al-
ways been a joy to me. The
original is in my own
Chicago - in the Art Institute.

It has been so dry here
that everything is suffering, wild

Grass Herbarium, Washington, D. C.,

Sept. 29, 1921

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your letter came a few days ago and the package this morning. No. 1 is *Panicum huachucae silvicola*, no. 2 is *P. subvillosum* Ashe. Thank you for the specimens.

The Hawaiian proofs are off at last--I wonder what dreadful thing I let go through.

The Song of the Lark is one of Jules Breton's pictures. It is the flat landscape we see in Millais's pictures, with the morning sun just showing at the horizon. The one figure in the picture is a girl about fifteen, the usual strongly built peasant type we see in French pictures, bare-footed, bare-armed, on her way to work in the field. It is simplicity itself, and has always seemed to me to meet the requirements of a perfect picture, simplicity, utter sincerity and beauty shown in a love of beauty, rather in what is conventional beauty in woman. Romney's pretty ladies and the Gainesborough grand dames seem trifling in comparison. My idea was that the pictures, your enjoyment of the humming bird and the girl's of the bird song, were companion pieces. The first verse like the second I did by main strength. I mean the expression of it, the idea struck me of itself. Miss Brown must be a genius with the camera to make such a picture. Everybody admires it, especially those who have had the pleasure of meeting you.

It has turned very warm after a long cold spell. Rain finally came, and I see the clover seed I planted several weeks ago in the vegetable patch for fertilizer, is germinating. It has

been a poor year for gardeners. I have had nothing to can but a few tomatoes. The Swiss chard is too bitter to eat, because of the drought, I suppose.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

5403 Reno Road, Washington, D. C.

October 9, 1921

Mr. Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am glad you like the companion piece to your humming-bird picture. The print does not do justice to the original--but then copies never do.

Winter seems almost to be upon us today. It was so cold when I got home last night that I made on the furnace fire, and we have needed it today. The cardinals have been in the back yard all day. I grew two plants of sunflower this year in the vegetable garden for the birds. The cardinals feed on the seeds every day. Next year I shall plant more of them. The other birds have been holding conventions for two weeks or more. They seem to be gone now. When the juncos come I shall know it is winter for sure.

I have just bought a typewriter (second-

hand) and have been answering all my unanswered letters. I am not
an expert, as you may see, but even so, it is a great time-saver.

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

November 14, 1921.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:

The *Scirpus* collected by Mr. Churchill in Lincoln County, Maine is *S. occidentalis*. I think Fernald has found an older name ~~of~~ Muhlenberg's for this. As we do not index anything other than grasses, I can not at this moment put my hands on the reference. I think it was *S. acutus* but I am not sure. I had some notes on the specimens I examined in Muhlenberg's herbarium the last of 1903. I had had it in mind that *S. acutus* might be one of the species of *Scirpus*. I can not find my notes. As I remember it the culm was strongly spotted as is your specimen, due to some fungus disease. This spotting is common to the three species. I do not remember now why I decided against it but I have a faint recollection that there was no inflorescence left. You see how completely I have "gone to grass". I have not kept track of the literature of anything else and I have mislaid the notes I did have, or else they have gone to the University of Illinois with my specimens. I shall be glad to look over your group of *Scirpus* ^{*americanus*} ~~*occidentalis*~~ if you think from the foregoing that I have sense enough to identify them. I am returning your specimen of *occidentalis*.

Very truly yours,

Agnes Chase

Acting Systematic Agrostologist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

November 26, 1921.

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Since writing you last I have had to look up the name for the western Giant Bull Rush that I called *Scirpus occidentalis*. Here is the memorandum I have just made for Mr. Coville: "The California tule is *S. acutus* (according to Fernald Rhodora 22: 55. 1920). Watson named it *S. lacustris occidentalis*, Chase raised it to *S. occidentalis*, rejecting *S. acutus* Muhl. because of inadequate description and fragmentary specimen in Muhlenberg's herbarium in Philadelphia. But Fernald calls attention to an earlier fuller description, Muhlenberg in Bigelow, Fl. Bost. 15. 1814. Fernald says Muhlenberg's description unquestionably indicates occidentalis. I should take *S. acutus* as the name for California tule."

Very truly yours,

Agnes Chase

Acting Systematic Agrostologist.

5405 Reno Road, Washington, D. C.,

Dec. 31, 1941.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Dear Mr. Deane,

I brought several of your letters home to answer unofficially, but did not do it. I gave you the references for *Scirpus acutus*.

Last Sunday I put out two loosely crocheted bags containing suet for the birds. The cardinals come to breakfast every morning. I hung one bag just outside the kitchen window, in the lilacs. The cardinal is often there as I get breakfast. I think Miss Brown would find it pretty cold living in the back yard just now, but I think she might enjoy the back window. The shrubs are getting so big now that the blue jays are taking possession of the yard. I admire their looks more than I do their character. I think they keep other birds away. The juncos have been here for some time.

You mentioned the Limitation of Arms conference in a letter some time ago. Being a pacifist and observing that all the men appointed to the conference were the old type of military minded diplomat, I had little confidence in their intention to do anything but talk. I wrote chain letters and did all the other things that the peace societies I belong to asked me to, but I did not think it would do any good, except as politicians are to some extent influenced by public opinion. Moreover the recruiting posters are still on every corner down town, the recruiting ~~sar-~~sergeants still are conspicuous. The enormous guns that stood on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 7th street and on some other prominent corners were removed about armistice day, but the recruit-

ing posters remain. Thousands of dollars were spent on "decorations" that would better fit a cheap amusement park. The armistice day programme seemed to me to be designed to work on people's emotions and inhibit the working of their brains. Hughes' opening speech was, therefore, a great surprise and joy to me. But the conference seems unable to rise above the men who compose it--militarists all. The idea of limitation of armaments does not appeal to me, anyway. They want to make war cheaper and more efficient. It is only the waste of money involved in war that concerns them--it is the waste of life--and that the best life in the country--that concerns me. Maybe you will be as shocked at my being a pacifist as you were at my being a "suffragette"! So many of my old comrades are working for peace now, that I guess we "militants" are mostly pacifists, paradoxical as it may sound.

We are expecting Prof. Hitchcock every day now. Three mail sacks full of grasses came today from him. He wrote that he hoped to attend the Toronto meeting of the A.A. A. S. Are you going?

I read of the ice storm that did so much damage to the trees of New England. We are having a gale here tonight.

Thank you very much for the kindly card that came today. Prof. Hitchcock's is on his desk, awaiting him. A third grandchild, a girl, also awaits him.

With very best wishes for your health and for a happy Christmas,

Yours very sincerely,

Agnes Chase

COMPANION PIECES

(Breton's "Song of the Lark" and Miss Brown's "Man with a Hummingbird")

The maid, enraptured by the silver tone
Of soaring skylark, almost lost to sight
As upward still and up he takes his flight
Then folds his wings and downward like a stone
Drops straight to earth with soul-entrancing strain,
Responds with indrawn breath and parted lips,
A-tingle to her tense-nerved finger tips,
To beauty's message flooding heart and brain.

The white-haired man sits spellbound by the sight
Of gleaming red and shimmering malachite,
While in the glass of water in his hand
A hummingbird, who seems to understand
The bond between them, thrusts its slender beak--
So near its whirring winglets fan his cheek.

The last 6 lines
Written by Mrs. Agnes Chase on receiving
an enlarged photo of me & the Hummingbird
in 1921. Walter Deane -



Wien bei Nacht — Kursalon.

I am having a gorgeous time
 in Hackels Herbarium. The Her-
 barist gave me a key so I
 can work before and after
 herbarium hours and in-
 days - and I do. There is a bird
 here with a call like our robins,
 the song is different. He is
 black with a yellow bill. Un-
 der they call him. I mean that
 I am forgetting, so add
 Tuesday, 1918
 AC.

Mr. Walter Davis

29 Brewster st

Cambridge
Mass.

Mass

U S A

~ rec'd Apr. 19/1922 ~



5073



J. J. - 7304. - CHILLON et la Dent du Midi

INDIQUER
POUR LES VILLES
RUE ET LE NUMÉRO

12-13
23. V
1922

Mr. Walter Deane

29 Brewster st

Cambridge

Mass

USA

I have heard the
nightingale here in
Geneva one of the
things I hoped for in
Europe. I am looking
up the graves of Beauvau-
nothing but little scraps.
The field again here has many
of the things I seek.
Geneva May 22, 1922

Julien Frères, Phot. Editeurs, Genève

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.,

October 10, 1922

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thank you ever so much for your kind letter and for the generous gift of \$5 for Prof. Hackel. The plan is a success, to my great joy, all but June is now provided for for this year, and there is one man still to hear from. When I sent the gift for July, immediately after my return, and told Prof. Hackel of our plan he said he could not realize that he had so many friends in America. I think the expression of sympathy means a great deal to him--and from what I saw I feel that these gifts really mean longer life for him. It is not just poverty, like poverty in this country, that one can hope to work out of--with money continually decreasing in value it is so hopeless. Even if he gets a little money for his hay or his apples he can not save it, even if crying needs did not demand it at once, for it would be worth less every day. Saving has always been so large a part of my plans for accomplishing things that the impossibility of saving seems to me to make things almost hopeless. The only money that will "keep" over night is the American dollar. I used one-dollar bills for some Easter gifts in Vienna for the herbarium dieners and dienst-frauen, and their gratitude for such fortunes was most pathetic. It is terribly hard for the young people, but for the older people, like the Hackels, who see the result of their work and thrift melt into nothing, it is tragic.

I had a letter from Dr. Robinson tonight, enclosing check for \$10. Thank you very much for bringing it to his attention.

I was at the Hackels about two days and a half. We had three little walks--Prof. Hackel is not strong enough for much exertion. I collected about fifty species, including only one grass, *Sesleria caerulea*. We climbed the hills far enough to get *Soldenella montana*, a lovely thing with nodding flowers of heavenly blue, the petals fringed. I got a spring gentian, *G. verna*, the flower about half the entire size of the plant.

I am glad that grasses without anthers protruding can be used for models, because I can find some more species among our duplicates for the purpose.

With best wishes for your health,

Yours very sincerely,

Agnes Chase

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.,

Nov. 25, 1932.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am very glad the grasses sent for models please you. Where is Mr. Blatchka located, in Germany? I think there is a heavy tax on everything earned in both Germany and Austria. I was told that the tax on anything sold is 70% in Austria and 60% in Germany. But how is Germany going to pay her indemnity if she does not tax to the very limit? So far as my experience went none of the European countries, not even England, circulate any but their own money. I think all the countries whose money is depreciated forbid taking ^{any} money ~~at all~~ amount in gold or silver out of the country. On entering France I was given a form to fill out declaring how much money I had and in what form it was. No gold or silver can be carried out even if the gold or silver money has been brought from another country. It is cashed at the rate for that day--and the rate may be much lower next day. Of course it is confiscation--but near-bankrupt governments can not stop at confiscation, (so long as they do not call it that!) I carried my supply in Cook's checks, which are not money until they were signed. Only a fair supply of paper money can be taken out--I have forgotten how much, about \$100 if I remember right. It was the same in Austria and Germany, but in Austria they take one's word for it--France and Germany demand to be shown your last penny. One can keep American money in any of these countries and cash

a little at a time. I paid my board in Vienna and in Berlin in American money because both Frau and Fraulein Schneider wanted money that would keep over night. They are all only too glad to get American paper money--quite naturally, because they can save it, while their own money deteriorates in value. They can cash it at any bank any time, at a very small charge (about $\frac{1}{2}\%$ I think it was). I even cashed my Cook checks (drawn in American dollars) in both Vienna and Berlin for American dollars. It is not the money that goes into the country that they sieze but the money that goes out. It is safe to send American money by registered mail--that is the way I send it to Prof. ^Hackel and to a few I have sent to in Vienna, and also to an aged botanist in Berlin that I learned was in great need. There is no tax on gifts of money, but Fraulein Schneider told me that the tax collector comes with the registered letter to see if anything is received for sold articles. Hence it is advisable to state in the letter that it is a Liebesgabe. It certainly seems most unfair that one may receive a gift free of tax but if he gives value received for it he must pay a tax--but is there any system of taxes any where that does not work unfairly in some cases? The tax is, also, cruelly high, but are not we, as one of the Allies, expecting Germany to tax her people to the limit of their power? (Not that we signed the treaty of Versailles.) We are all learning that war is not paid for in war time, the bill comes later. (I have forgotten which of our wise men said that) I learned why Americans are "discriminated against" in buying German periodicals--as we are frequently told we are. According to the reparations arrangements 60% of the amount paid in America for German works goes to the Reparations Commission to pay for damage done by submarines to American ship-

ping. Therefore to get as much as a German pays for a periodical the publisher must charge the American enough to leave that amount after the 60% is taken. I bought some missing numbers of Fedde's Repertorium. The price had gone up atrociously, but they had Mez's grass papers in them and we had to have them. To my surprise Dr. Fedde charged me at the old rate of \$2 a volume. "Für Sie hier," he explained. If I paid him from America he would have to charge me \$6 in order to get \$2. The whole of Europe is so desperately befuddled. The diplomats make provisions without a ghost of an idea of how they are going to work out. Dr. Henrard of Leiden said that the "diplomats around the "peace" table did not know as much geography as a child in the grammar school! And they know about as much of economics as a dry-goods clerk. Poor France is destroying herself in her determination to destroy Germany. When I think about it I am in despair--it seems as hopeless as our own negro problem. I am so glad to turn to grasses from Homo imbecillus, misnamed H. sapiens. Like you the older I get the more there is to do. I am still working on the rich harvest I gathered in Europe. It is clearing up many puzzles.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

5483 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.,

March 18, 1923.

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am inclosing Prof. Mackel's receipt for your kind gift. When the Ruhr was invaded in January I feared that all Europe might again soon be at war, so I sent all the gifts up to June, before communication was interrupted. Thank heaven war has not resulted and I sincerely hope it will not.

Prof. Mackel wrote in December that the American gifts had enabled them to get some coal. They could not have had any except for those gifts. They had none last year--only a small amount of wood; and wood is getting scarcer and more expensive all the time. Now they can heat and cook. He is particularly grateful because his wife suffers much from rheumatism, and the pain is increased by the continual cold.

I hope you are enjoying the winter. Spring is in the air here now, and blackbirds, song sparrows, robins and bluebirds are here again.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

Astersee, Austria, 2-II, 1935

Received of Walter Deane five dollars Liebesgute for
February, 1935, sent with best wishes.

Thanking most cordially
E. J. Hackett.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

October 15, 1923.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

your letter received.

I often wish Professor Hitchcock would write up his journeys with their adventures and human experiences. His "Floral Aspects" and the like are very interesting and valuable but there is so much of general interest that is never put in print.

I do not think there is much risk of loss in sending specimens to Germany, under normal conditions, at least--at present, of course, anything may happen. We have sent packages of specimens to Berlin and Munich and nothing has been lost. I sent a few grasses, new for the West Indies to Dr. Urban a short time ago. I think all countries have the legal right to open all packages--the United States has, and we must tie our parcel-post packages so that they may readily be untied--but I think few packages are actually opened. If you mark the package "Herbarium specimens, without value- Herbar Exemplaren, ohne Wert" I think it will be delivered without opening. It might be well to paste down a corner of each label or even loosely strap the plants to the sheets, but we have never done this. Where does Mr. Blaschke live?

Your white-throat sparrows are with us now. You must have enjoyed the A. O. U. meetings. I heard Donald Dickey twice here (with his pictures) on his New Brunswick hunting trips with a camera. I hope he will be here with his Laysan birds.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Agnes Chase

Agnes Chase, Acting Systematic Agrostologist,
Bureau of Plant Industry.

11.9 in.
14 2 in.
18 3 1/2 in.

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.

June 28, 1924

Mr. Walter Deane,
Shellburne, N. H.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Inclosed is the receipt from Prof. Hackel for your gift to him. I sent the money in your name, as you kindly insisted on being one of those to pledge \$5 a year. There were eighteen, however, so that the gifts are farther apart for each. Dr. Millsbaugh's death leaves seventeen now.

Prof. Hackel wrote this spring that he is 74 now, his strength is failing and that Mutter Erde will not have to carry him much longer, but he adds that his eyes still see the beauty of spring and his mind is clear. Prof. Hitchcock and I have sent him a book from time to time. He and his wife delight in John Muir as I do. His letters are most interesting.

Prof. Hitchcock was pleased to receive your letter today. We have a most promising young assistant now, with a brand new A. M. from Syracuse University, so I have a chance at last to get back to work on *Paspalum*. I am making drawings of the inflorescence, as well as the spikelet, of each species (and there are over a hundred in North America) so it is a lengthy piece of work.

With best wishes for an enjoyable summer,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.

July 24, 1924

Dear Mr. Deane,

Please excuse my delay in answering your letter of July 2. I should have explained that I sent the \$5 to Prof. Hackel on your pledge of \$5 a year. There being eighteen to give the turn of each is a year and a half apart. I am sending the money to Prof. Hackel for the different givers and then send them the receipt as my voucher, when they can reimburse me. Perhaps that is not a very businesslike way to do business, but it simplifies things. You sent the first \$5 the fall of 1924. This will be your second.

I am glad the ⁿational Herbarium and the grasses are in Washington instead of in New Hampshire. Nights at 33° would make me want to run away. The hotter it is the better I like it--I am the only happy person around the herbarium on the baking hot days--but I am the most miserable one in winter time.

Those Cactus volumes are beautiful, aren't they? I am glad you have a set. I have seen them in the library.

Dr. Pease's Flora of Coos County ought to be very valuable. Where is he located now? He was at Univ. of Illinois for a time, I think. I have been working steadily on Paspalum lately. The drawings take much time, but I do not agree with Dr. Greene, who said that a real botanist did not need illustrations, his descriptions were sufficient--or else I'm not a real botanist. I try to give as accurate a description as possible and then as accurate a drawing as I can. I think if others had done that there would have been less confusion about species the last hundred and fifty years.

Prof. Hitchcock said to send his best wishes when I wrote.

He is out playing tennis after work every evening he can get some one to play with him. There is a court back of the Smithsonian and a local tennis club.

With very best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnus Chan

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.

August 21, 1924

rec'd
Aug 23
Mr. Walter Deane,
Shelburne, Mass. N. H.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I enjoyed your interesting letter. Washington politics are pretty dreadful, but its weather is delightful, though I am about the only person who thinks so!

I shall be glad to see the Flora of Joos County. It has not yet appeared in the list from the ^{Dept. Agriculture} library of new books. Mr. Bartlett said years ago that Dr. Pease was probably the greatest authority on Jerome in the country.

Evidently I did not write very clearly in my last letter concerning the arrangement for Prof. Rachel. You asked if you owed me for the five dollars I sent in your name, and I meant to say you did, that is, if you wish to make this gift a second year. Instead of getting the money from the donors in advance, as I did the first year, I have been sending the money myself, and then have been reimbursed by the different donors when I send them Prof. Rachel's receipt for the money.

Your friend, Judge Churchill was here two weeks ago, with his wife and daughter, though he did not stay long. What an interesting man he is, and how vigorous!

Dr. Stapf, of Kew Herbarium, is coming to Washington next week. He will be the guest of Prof. Hitchcock. I am trying to get our crowded herbarium cleaned up, so that it will not look too bad to one used to roomy Kew. The herbarium itself is kept in order here, but we have no space for storage, but open shelves in the office I occupy, so that when there are a large number

of plants to be identified the place looks very different from Kew. I have been making up the sets for another of the centuries we send out from time to time. You may have seen some of the specimens at Gray. That is a messy task, but it is finished. We are working on Prof. Hitchcock's Andean grasses--they are wonderfully interesting. Dr. Rock is sorting up his plants and giving us a lovely lot of grasses from Yunnan and Tibet. They will be very difficult to name, probably many are undescribed. We secured excellent photographs of many of the bamboos to accompany the specimens. Dr. Rock is leaving in October for Yunnan, this time in the employ of the Arnold Arboretum, to secure trees and shrubs.

Our recently acquired assistant, Mr. Hitchkiss, is in New England just now. He plans to go over the trail on the Presidential range. He and a younger boy are camping. I told him, if he passed Shelburne, to call on you. We greatly admired the picture of you with the humming bird. He is a very promising young man, and I think you would find him interesting. Shelburne is not in his path, though, so he may not have time to go that way. We have long been wishing for "a boy to raise" for the grass herbarium, and I think we have found him. He received his master's degree this spring from Syracuse, and is going on for his Ph. D. later, with an agrostological subject.

With very best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D. C.

Nov. 8, 1925

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Thank you for the check for \$5 for Prof. Hackel.

I do not want anyone to send the monthly gift in advance. I send the money to reach Prof. Hackel by the first of the month or before. I used to type receipts for him to sign and return, but since I returned from Brazil I neglected to do that, and I wondered if it were really necessary, anyway. All have had his signature at least twice. The plan was for me to send the money and then be reimbursed by the different friends. I have had several letters from him this year. In Brazil I collected so many of his species, and so many things I knew would be of interest to him that I wrote hurried letters to him several times. He has not had his herbarium since 1917, yet he seems to remember so many species in detail. The habit of many species was a surprise to me--great grasses two or three meters tall we have known from mere fragments. One of Hackel's Paspalums I found climbing a tree, more than three meters tall and widely branching. I saw the type, which was apparently a simple plant I'd guess to be about three feet tall--it was only a little fragment of one branch. Some of my specimens take three or four sheets for a single plant. After presses full of such things it was a relief to get up at high altitudes and get plants of reasonable size again. I was surprised to find so many grasses to be vines. Some of them reminded ϕ /me of the yarn I used to untangle for my grandmother--but these

were worse than yard for I had to work so gingerly to avoid knocking off the spikelets. I found a lovely little vine Lithachne, very unlike the two species known for that genus. The staminate culms were erect or nearly so in little tufts with spreading almost deltoid blades; and to each staminate tuft ~~was~~ ^{was} one or two very long slender pistillate culms creeping close to earth under other vegetation, with a single spikelet to an inflorescence--about two or three of these axillary inflorescences to a culm a meter or more long. I knew that was a new species when I saw it and wrote up its description on the spot. Most of my thrills, however, came from finding rare or supposedly rare species. Some rare ones were common. My collections have just come from the mounter and yesterday I began sorting them.

With thanks for Prof. Hackel's gift and with best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

March 6, 1926.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I have received a letter from Frau Hackel telling me that Professor Hackel died February 17. She begs me to tell the kind American friends who helped to make his last years more comfortable, and to express to them her heartfelt gratitude.

Since July 1922 I have written to Professor Hackel ^{at least} once a month, and have an interesting series of letters--mostly "agrostologische Plauderei" from him. His mind was clear to the very end.

I add my thanks to those of Frau Hackel.

Sincerely yours,

Agnes Chase

Agnes Chase, Assistant Agrostologist.

Office address: Smithsonian Institution.

5403 Reno Road,
Washington, D.C.

Rec'd Oct 15
Chas
enclosing Jessica
Oct. 13, 1926

Dear Mr. Deane,

I enjoyed your letter of May 16, but I did not get around to answering it. As the years go by I seem to be buried ever deeper and deeper under the things I plan to do and fail to execute. I look forward to the time when I shall be old and retired and have time to read all the books I do not get time to now. It must be really delightful.

I think that Prof. Hill and I first found *Psilocarya* in the Dune region, but it was in ~~X~~ 1897, first, I think. The dunes seemed to be inexhaustible in those days.

A herbarium of 40,000 sheets is an enormous one for a private house. I gave mine to the University of Illinois in 1909 when (excluding grasses, which I gave to the Grass Herbarium) it numbered 10,000 sheets. I couldn't pay rent for space to house it, and I found so much to do in grasses I realized I would never use the general herbarium again, and I wanted it used. I recall that Dr. Millspaugh told me of the great detail in your herbarium. He said that you had seedlings of a great many species. It impressed me, because I had been collecting seedlings myself.

Before and after the Ithaca Congress we enjoyed visitors from abroad for a few days. Dr. Briquet, director of the Botanic Garden, Geneva, was here. Every American botanist who goes to Europe has things to look up in the Delessert Herbarium (in the Bot. Garden) and has to thank Dr. Briquet for many courtesies. We were so very glad to have him here. The weather was very hot--and of course he was not

5
dressed for it, but except for the weather ~~as~~ I think he thoroughly enjoyed his short stay. After the Congress Mr. Sprague and later Dr. Hill, both of Kew, were here, and Dr. Rendle of the British Museum.

A few days ago I received from Frau Hackel Prof. Hackel's collection of botanists' photographs, about 100, covering some 40 years, including Casimir and Alphonse DeCandolle and many others of very great interest, authors and explorers. There are a good many whose names I do not recognize (some I have not even made out yet) who are probably local botanists of Austria and Italy. We already had a fair collection of portraits, to which you added two besides your own; this is a wonderful addition. Frau Hackel sent me, besides a number of botanists' letters. Prof. Hackel seems not to have saved many of his botanical letters, I am glad to have what there are, and appreciate his wife's sending them to me. I greatly enjoyed the correspondence carried on with them after my visit to them in 1922.

Prof. Hitchcock told me to give you his kind regards when I wrote. He is busy on his Manual. It is slow work, of course. I am back at Paspalum, at last. With routine work and Prof. Hitchcock away most of the summer I had not touched it for months. We have a hopeful (promising, I mean) young assistant who is already saving us much time and will save still more as his knowledge increases.

This year I am biological editor of the Journal of the Washington Academy of Sciences. There is no salary so we have to take our turn. There are three editors at a time, each of whom ~~takes~~ ~~shares~~ is managing editor for a third of the year. It is my job now and it takes more time than I expected it would.

I have lately finished the Life and Letters of John Muir. Have you read them? If not I know you would greatly enjoy them. Muir is my idea of a superman. I have all his books published as yet. Have you ever been to the Pacific Coast? Dr. Hill seemed to be more impressed with the redwood forests of California than anything else he saw in this country.

I hope you will find time to write again, some day.
With best wishes for your continued good health,

Yours sincerely,

Agnes Chase

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY
WASHINGTON

ECONOMIC AND SYSTEMATIC BOTANY

October 18, 1926.

rec'd " 20, "

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter with inclosure has just been received. The grass is *Festuca rubra* v. *subvillosa* Mert. & Koch, as you named it. How to handle such groups as *Festuca rubra* and *ovina*, *Agropyron tenerum*, *Elymus canadensis* and *E. virginicus* and numerous other "polymorphic" species is a puzzle. The Europeans tend to unite allied species under one grand *Gesammtart*; each species (in our sense) a subspecies, each divided and subdivided into varieties, subvarieties, forms, and subforms till it makes one's head whirl. St. Ives has recently revised *Festuca ovina* subspecies *duriuscula*, making nearly as big a work out of it as Professor Piper did of North American Species of *Festuca*. Vetter in Vienna has also published on this group with the result that their various new names and rearrangements of old ones makes a stack of cards more than an inch thick in the index to species etc. Pease and Moore on *Agropyron caninum* followed this method. I do not see the value of it. "A name is an expression of a taxonomic idea," as Dr. Greene said, but a name can not express the whole relationship of a given plant or it would be longer than the old phrase names. It amused me to find how Professor Hackel (whose names in his excellent Monograph of *Andropogoneae* are exceedingly complex) himself evaded the burden of these names. The name published as *Andropogon sorghum* subsp. *halepensis* var. *aethiopicus* subvar. *longearistatus*, for example, would appear in his writing on a label as "*Andropogon halepensis* v. *longearistatus*." I surmise Drs. Clements and Hall, if they have to write labels, will do the same. Here is the name in Hackel's *Monographia Festucarum europaearum* for your *F. rubra* v. *villosa*: *Festuca rubra* subsp. *eu-rubra* var. *genuina* subvar. *barbata* (Schrank) Hackel.

Professor Hitchcock joins in best wishes to you and to Judge Churchill when next you see him. We enjoyed a short visit from him and Mrs. Churchill two or three years ago.

Sincerely yours,

Agnes Chase

Agnes Chase, Associate Agrostologist.

Office address: Smithsonian Institution.

You can return this
when we meet

Oct 27/26 W.D.



München. Neue Pinakothek.

Munich Apr 11, 1927

Two working days
at the Konbarnum

and half a Sunday
in this beautiful

city. My best wishes,

Agnes Chase

— Oskar Zieher, München, Promisbelle Nr. 71 —

USA

Cambridge
Mass

29 Brewster st

Mr. Walter Deane



MÜNCHEN
12 4
10-1

and
per 11

402 Fisher St.

Peoria Ill

Dec 5, 1920

Dear Mr Deane,

Just a few weeks before our friend McDonald died he gave me all his duplicates except one set which he had all tied up ready to wrap. There was no mark to indicate who it was for and when his wife brought it to me yesterday I thought at once of you. I have so often heard him speak of you I cannot but think he always held you as one of his very choicest friends.

The package contains about 80 specimens collected from 1915 to Sept. 1919, at which date he made his last trip to Starved

Rock, LaSalle Co Ill.

Would you care for the
package? I will be pleased
to send it to you if you do

Very truly yours
V. H. Chase

rec'd Oct 30

ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS.

Oct. 28, 1924.

My dear Mr. Crane;—

Many thanks for your kind letter of the 20th. I didn't think that you would be especially interested in the plants I sent you—

The small flower without leaves, I am quite sure is a *Primula*. When I looked up my note-book to get the date when I found it, I discovered a small specimen with roots and leaves which I am enclosing herewith. I had no facilities for

collecting - my only success being
a copy of "The Little Flowers of
St. Francis" with a rubber band
around it!

This *Primula* grew among the
rocks along the banks of the Illegash
River and it was evidently at the
end of the flowering season when
I got it - as most of the flowers
had gone. There was not very
much of it.

Yours very truly,

Robert F. Suter.

REV. ROBERT F. CHENEY
ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS.

Nov. 22, 1924.

Dear Mr. Droua:—

Your note of yesterday just received. I remember very well the collecting of "*Indiomedes glaucophylla*" on the floating logs of Bowditch Reservoir. The date should be 1904 rather than 1914.

I have available a government map of that section of N. S. (the N. W. corner) but the small scale map in the Century Dictionary atlas shows West Gloucester, N. S. I was in charge of a little mission in

Pascoag, R. I., from 1901 till 1904
and it was while I was there that I
made the trips to Bowditch Reservoir
which is just south of Pascoag.

I found the Indreemah and
the Gale Launch and later I
made two trips there - one with
W. W. Bailey and the other with
J. Franklin Collins & Howard W.
Preston. Collins I think
wrote up the trip for "Rhodora"
and it was through him that I
first got in touch with
you. Twenty years ago!

REV. ROBERT F. CHENEY
ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS

Mrs. Cheney has been quite ill since
I sent note to you but she is
better now, I am happy to say.
Will your humming birds return
this summer?

I shall be interested in looking
up the "Flora of Cook Co." when I
have an opportunity.

With kindest regards and
best wishes from Mrs. Cheney and
myself. I am,
Yours very truly,
R. F. Cheney.

Ans'd
Oct 25

ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS.

Oct. 22, 1924.

My dear Mr. Drane:—

I am sending you—
under separate cover three or
four little specimens which make
a very dry bouquet, but which will
serve to you, I hope, that I was
not altogether blind to the flowers
as I traversed the main woods
in search of the elusive
Salix fortivalis. All of the
flowers are now true except the
weak-roots. That I thought was

interesting in that two places still
spring from the same root.

The letter which I take to be
correct, I cannot now remember
take.

I had a wonderful time from
Hastings to the Indian
order by mail. - I trust
that you have had a pleasant
and an interesting journey.
Did your humming bird come
back?

With kindest regards and
best wishes,
Yours very truly,
W. F. Conway.

ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS.

May 26, 1924.

Dear Mr. Drane:-

I thank you most sincerely for your letter in regard to Viola sororia and for sending me Mr. Brainard's letter also. I was very much interested in both.

It seems ~~that~~ Mr. Fernald has found ~~that~~ his set of the Index is more nearly complete than he thought. I understood

him to say that he had written
you about it. I am leaving
for my Maine trip on June
9th and hope ~~that~~ I may find
a new orchid again this Summer.

Mr. Harry Burnett was very
sorry ~~that~~ he missed you
when you were here. Perhaps
we can arrange a call on
him when you return in the
Fall. I hope ~~that~~ you will
have a fine Summer.

Yours very truly,
Robert F. Caneby.

REV. ROBERT F. CHENEY
ST. MARK'S RECTORY
SOUTHBOROUGH, MASS.

March 2, 1924.

My dear Mr. Drane:—

After a long delay I am at last mailing to you the article about which I spoke at the meeting of the A.O.U. I found a string of these articles (one hundred specimens in all) in a very recent copy of the paper, finding.

It was entirely new to me and I have not yet tried it out from the dried specimens which I got some. I hope that you can

half me and I shall be ever
much obliged to you. It is not
better to return the specimen as
I have others here.

Yours very truly,

Robert F. Channing.

P.S. The date of collection was -
between July 12th and 14th. I haven't
my diary at hand so cannot fix
it more closely than that.

R. F. C.

June 14, 1927.

Dear Mr. Lane:—

Thanks for the name
of the Viola - It grows in
my yard in Southborough
and has fruited well
for a number of years -

I enclose a single flower
with which you may have
an idea of the time
it is - I am very
truly yours

GOVERNMENT
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

kind, out - for a while
to and then decided on
land water in the town -
I should like to see it
up. The date for the
first opening must
have been some 15th or 20th.

I think the man will
have a very pleasant
time.

Yours very truly,
R. F. Cherry.

have been here - Susan and Cecily
and their aunt Miss Mingsat. I didn't
see anything of Susan for she has been
in Florida mostly since I've been
here but Cecily is a joy - so full
of fun and so witty.

Miss Putnam and I send best
wishes to you and Miss Brown and
hope we may see you again in
September.

Cordially yours,
Wm. L. Christensen.

Wed
May 4

T. Catesbaei ell
(T. stylosum Nutt.)
Tryon, N.C.

May 1, 1922.

Dear Mr. Deam, -

I have come to
a botanic impress and I want
help. How I am in Tryon with
millions of wild flowers blooming
in the woods and doing discov-
ering things that I've never seen
before.

The feature of my last ex-
pedition into the woods was Trillium.
The woods were full of it. They
smelled sweet with Trillium scents.

not the case in any of the ^{flowers} ~~leaves~~
that I examined. Can you enlighten
me? Is it *Cernuum*; and if so why
does it ^{gray} characterize it so un-
reliably?

The birds here are about as
'good as the flowers. Blackburnian,
paula, hooded, and Caye may
warblers are common, and the latter
two very thrilling to me because I've
never seen them before.

Your friends H. & J. Chappards

- though that is about gone by;
and the cross were full of good
flowers ~~and~~ with occasional clumps
of erectum. Then there was this
little *trillium* besides - the leaves
narrower & the flowers smaller than
the *trillium*, and the leaves less
sessile, too. It seemed characteristic
that the flower stem grew at right
angles to the main stem. I suppose
it should be common & not need-
ing to be. The anthers should be
exceeded by the stigma - which was

Now I am about to go up to
the North Carolina Mountains for
a brief visit and have a look at
the autumn all over again after
this summer month in Pleasant,
- a very mixed season for me.
The sourwoods and dogwoods
will be very brilliant now, I think.
I wish you were here to tell me
the things I don't know. But
there is less interest to me
that of New England.

Please give my best to Miss
Brown & thank her for her card.
Cordially yours -
Wm. Christensen.

Pleasant, N.C.

Oct. 14, 1923

I can't but leave, -

It was very kind
of you to remember my hastily
collected specimens from Bald Cap
and look them up for me. I
really was very curious about
the spruce which was so ex-
traordinarily different from the
familiar red spruce of the pasture.

I am delighted to have this
portrait of you and the humming
bird. Such a comic expression of

feeling fit. And for exercise, instead
of climbing mountains to climb
house and the sea to swim in,
- it has been too hot for any other
- exercise.

My mother got to St Albans
only two days before I had to leave.
However, she stayed into October
in the Lodge, though it must have
been too warm. There were fewer
people than usual by the end of
the month, and I believe at the
end she and Mrs Sheffield were
the sole survivors.

Combined solicitation and eagerness
about that small scrap above the
tombstone! If that same little bird
depended on me for his daily ration
of sugar and water. He probably
thought me faithless for I was
called away unexpectedly before
the month was half over and
you may be sure I left "the delicate
little mountain" very reluctantly.
Since then I have been sufficiently
occupied with keeping house and
- minding four children for my
sister-in-law who was not

rec'd
Nov. 21/23

BOX 69
BEAUFORT
SOUTH CAROLINA

Nov 18 / 23

- Dear Mr. Greene, -

You are very kind to
have looked up mother's horticultural
specimens, and reported on them so fully.
You are I am home earlier than, and
this year and so fresh flowers in my garden
that I had never seen before. I was well
acquainted with the leaves of the vines
and had often thought of rooting them
out because I had never seen them before.
But here they were the middle of the
fall of stalks of most very soft and

flowers. My sister-in-law told me that
having seen them in a florist's window
in Boston she had inquired the name
and been told they were "mauve Libris".
It was some time before an inspiration
occurred to me and I thought that
the florist might have meant "mauve".
So I looked up mauves in Bailey and
found out all about 'em, and had the
pleasure of telling other gardeners in
Trenton the name of this "mauve",
as the mountain people say.

A friend who has lived long in Japan
contributed this interesting bit about the
"mauve". He says they are those called
"dark Libris" in Japan. The last night

BOX 69
BEAUFORT
SOUTH CAROLINA

in August a woman who has lost a
friend or relative mows or lays a
little carved wooden boat, fills it
with flowers, usually roses because
they are then in full bloom, puts a
lighted candle aboard, and as soon as
it is dark sets ~~the~~ it a-sinking
down the river to the sea with all
the other little boats in memory of
departed souls. She says it is fairly
right to look down at the river and
see all the tiny lights being borne
along to the sea.

We've just had a most beautiful
ride to see the autumn color and it
is as good as Shalburn. The sweet
gums are all colors, the Pinches are
bright gold, tulars brilliant crimson
and swamp maples red. The scrub oaks
are at their best now in the pine barrens
before the frost has dulled their deep red.
I don't know when I've found autumn
color more exciting. Oh, I had another
blast of foliage in the North Carolina
mountains a few weeks ago when the
strawberries were yellow and the tulip trees
like painted yellow flames all over the
mountain sides and the cove woods

Box 69
BEAUFORT
SOUTH CAROLINA

rich crimson. Some compensation
for not having seen the couples in
the Stoney Pasture after they had turned.

Best wishes to you - for a pleasant
winter, and my best to Miss Brown,
please.

Cordially yours -

Alley W. Christman

Nov 18, 1923.

PINE MOUNTAIN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL
PINE MOUNTAIN, HARLAN CO.
KENTUCKY

red hair
Nov. 13 /24.

Dear Mr. Jones -

I am shocked to see
that your note about the Palustris
has gone a month without answering.
The idea of that giant being a marsh
marginal! It's ridiculous, unless it
was a marsh marginal planted by
Paul R. anyway! I feel as if I should
go away up there to see it in April and
know whether its gold cup is as big as
a tea-cup. Most probably it is. Your

Paint is all right except that it really
wasn't near Brooks and Miss Putnam is
~~name~~ is ~~name~~, - not - ~~name~~.

We are having beautiful weather,
much like the best that Fall can
offer in September. - sunny warm days
and frosty nights. Only for a week the
air has been thick and then with great
fire smoke. When I rode over Pine Mt
in the next county last week the great
show was of dogwoods - glowing pink
out of a blue mist of woods, - lovely.
But ~~not~~ to him: Bro.
Small. A. W. ~~Small~~

X Lagerstroemia Indica L.
X Eriobotrya japonica Lindl.
BOX 69
BEAUFORT
SOUTH CAROLINA

My Dear Mr Dean,

Walking in my garden to-day I saw a few late blossoms lingering on a crape myrtle tree, which began to bloom last June, and also saw a Japanese plum or Loquat tree - in Japan 'tis called the Birwa - just beginning its two weeks blooming season.

I wished I could show them both to you - I'm sending them in a little tin box - tho they may be but poor specimens when they reach you.

The small leaved, pink flowered twig is crape myrtle.
The large leaved specimen

BOX 69
BEAUFORT
SOUTH CAROLINA

with small fragrant white blossoms and fragr chunky furred buds are from the lovely Baiva.

Are not they a contrast? Both grow to a height of about twenty feet. - How will my gardener daughter?

I suppose you know she is in the Pine Mountain Settlement School at Pine Mountain, Harlan Co. Kentucky.*

Hoping you and Miss Brown are quite well,

Yours sincerely

A. H. Christensen

Oct. 20. '24

*She writes most interestingly of that wild country and people.



THE KENYON CO. (INC.)

The Kenyon
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

June 14 1912

Dear Walter

Thus far have we progressed in our wanderings in the West and we are now in the home of Brigham Young, where Mormonism still flourishes. Our Guide, on the "Saving Salt Lake" Automobile this morning showed us his grave beside that of his "favorite" wife Amelia and some of his children. But no more can be buried there under modern city laws as the ground is private. Of the population of 100,000 we are told that half are Mormons. We have been to their Tabernacle, seating 10,000, & expect tomorrow to hear their great organ at a noon recital. This afternoon we go to "Saltair" with the crowd, where I will have a swim in the Great Salt Lake hear the band concert & see the Merry-go-round & the Western life & people. It is much like going to Bantockat or Revere Beach, but the water is more salt. Anna & her Mother

went yesterday & Anna had a fine
swim - You can't sink if you want
to -

Since I left Moraine Park on Thursday
my collecting has almost ceased, tho' I
had with me on the train my wire
press with a few dozens into which I oc-
casionally put a *Mariposa* or a butterfly, or
some roadside plant taken at a R.R.
station, against the protest of one of the
Pullman Porter - This is our furthest
point West & now we go North & homeward
through Yellowstone Park, as I wrote you.
Yesterday in coming here we climbed over
the Rocky Mts, & up & then down grand "Caw
yons" & mid grand but desolate scenery
finely passing over the Continental Divide
at an elevation of over 10000 feet, near Lead
ville. We have enjoyed it all very much
especially I think the pure & dry air and
the cold pure mountain water which flows
almost everywhere, however dry & broken
the mountain's look - I inclose a scrap
of *Sedum* which has been in my press for
three days but still presents a defiant look
Perhaps it will be more subdued by the
time it reaches you - With love from
us all Sincerely - Joe

Upper Basin, Yellowstone Park

Dear Mr. Walter

July 17, 1912

5

We are now living in the Crater of a
partially extinct Volcano - That the sub-
terranean fires are not yet out is plainly
evident from the fact that all about us are
spouting or steaming geysers which growbly &
roar & down into the throats of which, you can
look for a little way at intervals with a feeling
that you are not far from the infernal regions.
There are over 400 of these geysers & boiling waters
within a mile of us - almost within sight of us.
It is a fearful district - Vegetation is almost
wanting & the ground is dry hot & barren & smell-
ing as you walk. The hot water pours up
from great holes in the surface & one can
be careful not to walk into the steam but for-
tal water - They boil as in a kettle & the
steam hangs over them - That the wind of steam
this makes flows a Mountain River of steam
& hot water into which flows the boiling water
from these waters - It is all very bad & dan-
gerous & fearful & terrible - We had
a forenoon's work with a guide on our
trip & it was an exciting walk - We have
seen one of them "Old Faithful" now

got off from Times - once at 9 P.M. with
seems light burned on the water, from the
Hotel - And yet as we went upon the
"formations", as they call them, I noted & picked
up beautiful little plants, growing abundantly
under the boiling water & in the dry hot
sands - notably, a little blue forget-me-not
a blue himm - a large flowered Wimmer
& a strange daisy-like looking Thistle - I can
take but few of these things so my piece is out
of commission & we are on the way -

I got your letter dated July 12th at 4 o'clock -
saw yesterday on entering the Park -
It is now here too in the Sun but the nights
are quite cool & we have fires in the tents
& sleep under comfortable blankets -
We are going now to see the "Grotto"
Suggest except, as it is time for it -
So I must close for this time -
Many love & send
love - Anna is just now off some
cloud - With love to you both
John

Aug 10

HERBARIUM OF J. R. CHURCHILL
NO. 32 PERCIVAL STREET, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Aug. 12 1902

Dear Walter

I have now just finished the listing & stamping of my 1910 collection and have used all the corrections which you so kindly furnished me, besides having the benefit of much coöperation & advice from you in the mounting and study, especially those (22 sheets) Violets. Some of your corrections had reached me in your letter while I was in Colorado, so they were already duly noted - I report in turn as follows:-

I did not mount at all Ribes grossularia or the Polygonum acre, var. etc. of Aug. 8 from LaSalle or Agrostis alba of Aug. 17 or Panicum depauperatum from Subbury. There are 8 sheets of Panic.

P. depauper. Pasadena - linearifol. = Mt. Toby.
P. dichotomum, Mt. Toby & fr. Blue Hills also -
P. microcarpum was from Crossman - Milton July 4" Also Panic. first numbered 21 (Xalapense)

afterwards labeled P. implicatum, now
changed to P. tennesseense (43)

Both Saxifraga serissima were so marked
but S. alba-virens I did not mount.
I have two sheets of Radicula pinostriis
duplicates of which I think I gave
you, but I also have a sheet from
the Ontario side of the River Sault
which I still think is R. obtusa -
I want to show this to you some
time -

The Thalictrum umbellatum fr. Ontario
of Aug. 20 which you say is "not typical"
is the only one I mounted -

I mounted two sheets of Solidago green-
inifolia of different dates & collections
& thought at first that the Aug. 20 coll.
was the variety but you said long
ago it was not sufficiently pubes-
cent and "hirtellous" - So both are
new type -

I have two sheets (plants) of Solidago rugosa =
one collection, both of Aug. 17 - One looks
different from the other & like typed var.
I think I must show you these, tho' I
suppose your name (the var.) applies to
both -

The Rumex of May 23 which you say is R. Brit-
tanica got marked R. Patientia I suppose

because being young there are
no grains in sight on the valves -
I shall change it -

The "River valley" Cover rosea of
May 5 (Summerfield) was marked
type, but the other of same
date I had called C. rosea, var.
minor - now var. radiata

My Sisyrinch. grammurus is "May 15"
but another (near-by) locality, "Atap-
sco R., Balt." But I think it is
angustifolium just the same, as
you say -

So practically all the corrections
have been made - Many thanks!

This afternoon I am going to
Lynn beach for a swim, and
then Swampscottward for a
"duty" call on a lady. (But
Mrs. C. calls with me)
Yours ever
J. R. C.

So now dear friend a
long farewell & at least
until we emerge from
the great Ocean in a
stranger land where the
flora and the birds will
almost all be unfamiliar
new and strange -

Perhaps even my ancient
enthusiasm will have gone
and I shall leave them
all groaning there.

With much love
from your Brother Joe

THE HOMESTEAD,
EAST WILL STON. LONG ISLAND

May 19, 1913

Dear Walter

In a few moments now
we shall leave our kind host
here and get to the "Mansion
House" at Brooklyne hotel
near the Pier, whence we
shall sail away from Ameri-
ca at 9 A.M. tomorrow - We
hope to meet our trunk & two
suitcases at the Pier & that
all will then go smoothly -
By time you get this we
ought to be afloat & away -
Of course & as usual I am
making gloomy remarks
don't "give" it all up" & not
going at all further with such

foolishness" etc. (for at times
I feel the uncertainty of the
advent which is impending,
& which I have so delibera-
tely arranged) But they
do not take me seriously,
& we move along rapidly
to our fate whatever that
long voyage may have for
us - These moments
of doubt and depression
have been somewhat dispo-
sed by a final walk, which
I took this forenoon in the
wood paths with which I
am familiar here - I had
not my customary botanical
box nor did I find any-
thing which I would seek to
collect, tho' I saw many fer-
miliar plants in flower.

many less familiar birds -
all this has made feel more
hopeful again & cheerful.
Well I must say good bye
now - I am enclosing the
clipping by our friend Mrs.
Over, which I have read
through twice, as to clearing
some obscurities in the nar-
rative - We collected the
Erythraea at the old station
too, and that was many years
ago too but we were not of
the picnic party to which
she was invited in 1848 and
which met Olney on his ar-
rival at the Island -
"I do not know just what
"Obione" is, which she says
was found



Hamburg-Amerika Linie



Doppelschrauben-Postdampfer „Hamburg“

An Bord des Doppelschrauben-Postdampfers

"Hamburg"

den May 20



Postkarte



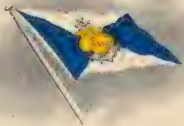
We are all on
board in good order
Boat weather &
all first-rate
"Yours ever" Joe
Thank you for your
postal which greets me
at this imposing steamer.
We like our state rooms.
We are off in a few
minutes. With love
Anna.

Mrs. Walter Dean
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

An Bord

des Dampfers

den May 7^{ten} 1913



Hamburg-Amerika Linie

Dear Walter

It is one week today since we
sailed away on this Steamer, from
New York - By ~~Saturday~~ Thursday
- two days more we shall reach
Sibbaltar, our first stop - where
I shall mail this & in due
course you will so be informed
that our whole purpose is so far
accomplished & that we are
again in Europe - It has been an
uneventful passage including a very
calm sea all the way & we have been
able to do much as we would on shore.

There is much monotony but it has
been relieved in many ways - first
by pleasant reading & especially of the
Humorous Sketches & Addresses which I
have enjoyed exceedingly - Our friend
Eneane is scholarly & good writer,
with all his faults - Particularly
interesting was the Chapt. on Ev. as an
Evolutionist - Better than a Novel!

Yesterday the tedium was broken
by the gratifying sight of land - Saw
Mignal of the Argoos - along which
we coasted for three hours - an
almost exciting relief from the land
less expanse of the stretching Ocean
day after day!

Then we have had (as in 1907) many

schools of the Dolphins gamboling at
times about the Steamer - The crew
call them Porpoises, & I suppose they
do belong in the family with ours
different as they are -

Well we, are all quite well, & have
not even been sea sick, or near it
it has been so smooth -

Then many of these things have to be
set down in my journal which I try to
keep, as before -

F.S. Wednesday Evening - We have just had
a jubilation Dinner (as usual, I suppose)
with speeches from the Captain &c.
So before mailing, I inclose part of
the Bir of Fare - just for fun, & a Germ
man motto which you may like
to study - Now I will say Good Night
& Farewell - I shall not be able

to write very often -
Yours with love.

J. H. Churchill

Es kümmert sich um alles die Welt,
Selbst darum, wie dein Schatten fällt.
Ernst Ziel.

Abschiedsessen

Farewell-
Dinner 

An Bord des Dampfers „Hamburg“

Mittwoch, 28. Mai 1913

Hauptmahlzeit

Kaviar auf Eis

Suppe à la Destillac
Kraftbrühe, Profiteroles

Lachs à la Mont-Dore

Kalbsrücken auf Gärtnerin-Art

Gänseleber in Madeira-Sülze

Gebratenes Küicken
Kompott Salat

Illuminirtes Eis
Makronengebäck

Käse Frucht Kaffee

On Board S. S. "Hamburg"

Wednesday, May 28th, 1913

Dinner

Caviar on Ice

Soup à la Destillac
Consommé, Profiteroles

Salmon à la Mont-Dore

Saddle of Veal à la Jardinière

Foie-gras in Madeira Jelly

Roast Chicken
Compote Salad

Illuminated Ice Cream
Macaroons

Cheese Fruit Coffee

Musik-Programm

1. Washington Post. Marsch Sousa
2. Ouverture „Banditenstreiche“ Suppé
3. Lustige Brüder. Walzer Vollstedt
4. Silver Threads among the Gold Danks
5. Grand American Fantasia Bendix
6. Rendez-vous. Gavotte Aletter
7. Offenbach-Quadrille Petrás



They both send love to you, to
Mrs. Deane and to Mr. Coolidge
and so, you well know, do I -

Sincerely yours -
J. R. Glenorchick

[Rec'd June 30/13]

"CASA PETRARCA"

PENSION

CANAL GRANDE - VENEZIA

Venezia, June 18 1913

Dear Walter

Arriving in Venice last Monday I
found your postal card of, I think, May
18, and your nice interesting letter of
May 21 (or about that date - I have
them not here now) Anna had a
letter from Mr. Rand dated May 31,
and at the end was a postscript
mentioning the death of Mrs. Cool-
idge - half assuming that we had
heard of it from you -

So the tired soul has gone, and the
long life peacefully ended - You
and Mrs. Deane have our sincere
sympathy, tho' the closing of so long
a life is less to be lamented for its own
sake, as the death (which this recalls,
because the news also came to us when
we were here in Europe in 1907) of
Reggie Foster, my nephew, by accident

He was a young man just married
and with life all before him -
Still I know the loss is inconsolable
and only assuaged by the sympathy
of friends - which you have in full
measure from us all tho' we are so
far away - Her loss will be greatest
to Mr. Coplidge the companion for
so many years - Please give him
also a word of love and sympathy -
It is late to night, and I will not
undertake to write much - We
have progressed so far safely and
very pleasantly - We shall get our
next letters from home at Basel or
Austria in about six days more -
all these cities that we have visited
Rome, Florence, Venice and others are
wonderful and very attractive - still
I look forward with even greater
anticipation of pleasure to the moun-
tains and the country which we
shall be part of after Basel -
Therefore the first time I shall hope
to get acquainted with the alpine plants
and collect a few -

We have all along been with pleas-
ant people and made many friends
who have gone along with us parts
of the way -
Here we have been in the Gondol-
as, on the Canals, and to the islands
and other attractions - Mary &
I were one to night in one, listening
to the "Serenata" on the moonlit
water - as I have already been
twice, I preferred to write to you
while (again) listening to a "Wag-
ner" Concert by a great band
in the great Piazza of St. Mark's
where with a glass of "Limone" -
I have bought a seat at a table
where I have brought my own four-
tain pen^{st paper} and am taking lessons
of Anna in this killing two
birds with one stone, and I
do love to thus spend my hours
with you and to hear at once
the beautiful music -

Still I think I am doing pretty well
for me - I can and do see the sum-
mits and the cliffs, if my eyes at the
same time watch - perhaps from Leb-
it the path under my feet for flav-
ors - and yesterday I spent the after-
noon, without travel or box! - at
a "festival" here in the open square,
with Mary and Anna and a fellow
lady guest of the Hotel, doing therefore
the "proper" thing. - To be sure the
principal feature of the affair was
a public lottery, with drawing of prin-
zes by the fortunate amid the announce-
ment from the stand by bugle call,
and, to be sure, the whole festival
was purposely a Sunday afternoon pic-
nic, but here it by custom was an en-
tirely innocent diversion - In Boston
it would be distinctly illegal, and we
should all have been liable to prosecution
on two grounds - first

PALACE HOTEL CRISTALLO

B. MENARDI

CORTINA

Cortina d'Ampezzo.

July 7, 1913

Dear Walter

After much wandering walking and
climbing we have reached this prin-
cipal objective point in our journey.
and here I found your postal, dated
June 19, telling us of the death of Dr.
Coolidge - The double bereavement
is and will be very great for both of you,
but it is pleasant to think that the
two loving partners for almost their
lifetime - and those lives so unusu-
ally long - should finally endure so
brief a separation - And Mrs. Deane's
long devotion to her mother and father
must be most consoling to her -
Please accept our sincere sympathy -
Mary wrote to Mrs. Deane some days
ago and doubtless she has already
that letter - I wrote you, I think,

from Rome - Scenes shift so frequently with us that it is not easy to recall places and dates -

I try to keep a journal, but this is too often neglected - You especially can understand & appreciate that when I am undertaking the task of collecting and caring for a multitude of the plants which crowd around my way, & demand of me to take them in, and to take them to America - besides all the other ordinary labors and pleasures of travel - that I have almost no time for writing. - Indeed it is really fortunate that the two days now of our stay here have been rainy, and so have compelled me and us - to be indoors and to try to "catch up" with correspondence and other neglected duties -

It is a lovely place - great mountains all about us and the pretty Swiss village nestled just

below us in the green valley - (I must try to inclose one of the "Cards", which best show the scene; tho', of course, falling far short -)

Anna & Mary complain to me that I am too much devoted to the beautiful Flora here, and to collecting, and that I do not sufficiently attend to all the other wonders - the scenery, the snow-capped and cloud-covered mountains and the people here, and their strange costumes and habits - And they have actually gone so far as to say that you would not behave so under these conditions - that you would not be a botanical monomaniac (sic) & would see and do other things as well, and acquaint yourself with pleasant fellow travellers whose lines go along with ours for a time - etc. etc. So they sort of hold you up as a model for me to try to imitate, and - so I do!

for being present where a Lottery or
Raising was going on, and second
for violating the Sunday or Lords Day
Statutes! Such were the reflections
of the Boston Magistrate - We were
pleasantly and courteously invited,
both at our Hotel before, and also
by pleasant officials on the ground -
to buy tickets and take chances
with the motley crowd in attendance
but this we declined to do - And
all was orderly and quiet, tho'
enthusiastic and joyous; and there
was no thought of wrong - A good
band played and the winning
numbers were displayed on high
from a Board which is part of the
furnishing of the great Central
Square - I almost wish now that
we had participated further!

There is here a Miss Blaney, from Boston, who is interested in my plants, and who says that last summer she found a plant in Shelburne (N.H.) which, not being able to name herself, was referred to you there & you wrote to her its name & your intention to say something about it, presumably in Rhodora - She could not recall the name, & only that it was blue and name began with C, so I cannot tell - Perhaps you can recall the incident - I suppose the plant was new to Shelburne.

We shall stay here altogether about a week then on again, to Toblach and to Vienna! There for awhile my botanical implements will have to be relegated to the bottom of the trunk and collecting cease until we go to friends of Anna's in a camp near Bremen, where I shall again indulge my monomaniacal instincts -

Again dear brother, for a while look only for Cords; from
Yours ever J. E.

HOTEL MISURINA
SUR LE LAC DE MISURINA 1800 M.
DOLOMITES ITALIE
E. F. VECELLIO, PROP.

MISURINA.

Recd
July 29/13

July 16, 1913
Dear Walter

It is a ill wind that blows no one good - The application which you must make of the trite saying is that the ill wind is a cold March snow storm which has been going all the afternoon here, which started yesterday with rain (about as cold) & has kept us here instead of going on to Toblach, as we intended.

The "good" is that I am compelled by this unseasonable weather to seek non-botanical occupation, & write a line to you, which good weather would have left me no time for.

The thermometer here is at 20 above Zero, but I hasten to relieve you of any suspicion you have as to my veracity by adding that this is

by the Reamur scale, which (or Centigrade) is all they give us over here, so far as I can discover - Perhaps you can transfer it to our Fahrenheit - I should think by my feeling it should be about 40°. For grand scenery & "Petion on Ossapiled" I think this part of our route thro the mountains is far the best. Of course today it is all hidden by the storm, but we have had good days when we have enjoyed & been much impressed by it - Anna & I have walked a good deal which is I think the best way to see all the beauties & to have time to enjoy them. There are walks on our route in advance of our trunk car. to G. M. C. who of course prefers to ride. Beside these we have many walks on excursions from the hotel - The cool weather makes this easy, and

the roads & paths are filled with
walkers both men & women of
all nationalities, & all with the
rucksack strapped easily on the
back - I have enjoyed this ^{so} very
much, occasionally taking in a
nice plant & filling my box, that
I feel now that we are about this
this part of our trip, that I may
not so much enjoy the coming
sections - We shall leave here as
soon as weather permits & probably
go thro to Vienna - leaving here by
carriage to Toblach st 7 then by
rail thence at 9.45 to Vienna 8.30
P.M. I hope to hear from you & from
others there, as it is a long time
since we have had letters from home.

I have collected far more plants
than I did here in 1907, and, more
than that I have got at the names
of almost all, which has taken
some time, but gives us familiarity.

The air is dry here & the plants are eas-
ily taken care of - I know you do
not approve of all this, but I enjoy
it very much - In the mountain
woods above Cortina I saw near
me two pretty deer, but I did not
get them into my box - I got that
Cremli Botany of the Bookman in
Florence, to whom I wrote, and it
does very well - It seems strange
to me that there is no English Manual
adapted to Switzerland and S. Europe.
How does it happen we have so good
a one in our Gray 7th Ed.?

At Vienna I shall go to some of the
bookstores to see if there is anything
I find here at many hotels fine sets
of volumes with good plates which I
have used occasionally - Then my
"Shroeter" Picture book helps -
We hope that you & Mr. Deane
are well - Perhaps you are away
at Shalbourne - With much love
from us all - Joe -

with also Anna, but not Mrs. C.
(who did not feel quite up to it af-
ter a day of raining & night seeing)
I also had a small birthday cake
provided by Anna - so you see I have
had a celebration after all & so for
away! Tomorrow we go a little way
to Meissen to see them make por-
celainware - So we keep mostly
on the move & see a good deal
Very good night - Anna will
inclose a card, and a mes-
sage - your ever
Joe

Pension Simon
DRESDEN-A.
Lüttichastraße 24
Tel. 10965.

(Recd July 14/13)

July 29, 1913

Dear Walter

On this - my sixty-eighth birthday!
I must drop you a line just to remind
you of my existence & to tell you my
news about - After a week in Vienna
we have in a day-crossed the line from
Austria into Germany, and are spending
a few days in Dresden - I think it even
more interesting than Vienna, tho' I have
in passing, left my fresh figs (which were
for sale everywhere) behind & can buy
& devour them no more - It is not
prising what changes of that sort de-
veloped in so brief a transition thro'
space - Approaching Dresden also we
observed the first cultivation, in great or-
chards, of the Hop; Humulus lupulus I
suppose, the basis of all the fine Ger-
man beer - Pilsner & otherwise in which
I occasionally indulge -

We saw none before here - that is
of the Hops - there was plenty of its
product - I am inclosing my usual
card, this time a picture of an extra-
ordinary place near here, which we
visited under the guidance of an Ameri-
can lady, now living here, & a very
popular puting for the Dreadnought!
Half an hour's ride in the train, a little ferry and
cross the pretty Elbe, & then a walk up thro' woods
& cliffs took us to the summit of the cliff
which overlooked the pretty valley far below.
After lunch we visited other points giv-
ing fine views of the valley & of other
cliffs - Even after seeing the greater Dol-
omitan mountains as we had, it was
grand, & discovering its name of the
Saxon Switzerland - [P.S. - I left my
botanical box, & all that, in my trunk
at home fortunately & advisedly - but
the ~~at~~ total here was not so attractive
as in the Tyrol]

At Vienna see my collection was dry &
done & I sent the whole big pile on to
Liverpool to meet me there at the boat,
which relieves me of their care & their
room in my crowded trunk - I shall
not collect any more until No. 9 Germ
many, or possibly, England somewhere
We expect to spend a few days near
Bremen in a real camp with friends
of Anna's, & I shall roam there a little
botanically - The heather will be all
in flower, & also, I hope, other flowers.
I forgot to mention that at Vienna I
received the July Rhodora, most welcome
came from you, & read with special
interest Baines' two papers on Pi-
da - well done as usual with him.
I am finishing this somewhat ram-
bling, Dintwady letter at a Concert in
the Berne - German Beer garden
of the better class, with a good orchestra

[Recd Aug 20/13]



H. W. Eicke

Bremen

FERNSPRECHER 444

BREMEN, DEN

Aug. 11

1913

Dear Walter:-

I feel as if I had been neglecting you lately, tho' I rec'd sending you a "Nautisches" card from Wm. Darling, or the "Haida" (or Heaths) as they call it here - It was wonderfully like our Nautisches

but its beauty increased by great plains & stretches of the two kinds of heather which now is in full splendor of bloom - Erica Tetralix flowers first, but both were in flower when we were there - Each day I wandered about collecting - Sunday Mors. C. & I came here to Bremen & have been busy preparing for our voyage to Southampton England - we packing & rearranging our trunk & luggage which has now already gone to the steamer at Bremerhaven - Two hours by rail takes us there tomorrow at 7.10, and there we go aboard the North German halyd Steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II, which is bound for New York but from which we debark at N. It is much too cold everywhere here to suit me & I feel that I am losing the best summer days which I am fond of - It is also cloudy most of the time & frequently raining that is in Bremen frequently & when stopping - We have to carry umbrellas almost all the time - Anna is still in "the heather," with her friends & will join us in London about Aug. 20, going there alone! We have enjoyed Bremen very much - There are many ancient & quaint old buildings & fine streets - sometimes narrow & crooked - To day we used not till we came to the River Weser "deep and wide" & enjoyed the view of the bridges & the ships - It is fun thus to wander about, with no guide as we have a cheap plan or Diagram of these cities - Then we go into the antique shops & buy all sorts of pretty little new things, which is nearly as much

fun as doing "Galleries" and admiring the different
Madonnas - I patronize the fruit-vendors a good deal, &
have come to be quite at home in getting the prices fixed
in the foreign tongue & money & in seeing how much
a "kilo" of cherries, or of grapes is, & comparing prices
afterwards with those at home. It takes 4.16 of
these German Marks to make one dollar, so we figure
cherries at about 23 cents per mark - We just bought for
one Mark a large bunch of black Hamburg Grapes, which I
think in Boston would cost 75 cents or a dollar - for con-
sumption on the Steamer tomorrow - Still I think that
generally the fruit here is no better & hardly so good
as that sold at home - Apples and pears are small
and poor - Now I must stop -

I inclose a pretty card to see if you do not
think that the place where I have just spent
five very pleasant botanical days, looks very
much like old Nantucket - There the red
wood here to be accounted for as Guardia
propinqua and not theater - at least not yet -
They are burning and destroying the theater there
as fast as possible however - taking the peat bogs
into more profitable grass or grain land -

Yours as Ever
Joe

land to "call" on them - We did
not do quite that, but in the
most informal way Anna made
herself known & reminded them
of that occasion - They were
quite cordial & pleasant - He
was very plainly dressed in sack
coat & suit of grey Scotch cloth
& soft hat - The next day I picked
up a paper on the train & read
that he was at the Hague at some
sort of reception given him by
the dignitaries there, in recog-
nition of his contributions to
the cause of the World's Peace.
You can only answer this letter
by calling sometime in the end
of September on our return, at
"No. 32" when we shall have a
good deal to talk over, and not
altogether botanical topics in-
cluded - Still I may yet send you a
card or two - Much love from us all to

Edinburgh; Sept. 1, 1913
Dear Walter:-

We have had our first and only ac-
cident or set-back since we left home
last May. Mary Basking, our nurse,
caught cold, at or before we reached Lon-
don, ten days ago; which has resulted
in a mild attack of Pneumonia - For-
tunately we have here most comfort-
able rooms and an experienced and
skilful physician, who has devoted
all his energies to her, and this, with
Anna's devotion & nursing, has now
checked the disease, and our patient
is getting better, tho' still weak and un-
fitted to the bed - By giving up, as we
have, our excursion further here in
Scotland, and using the ten days left
us before sailing (Sept. 11) we shall be
able, for her to rest & recuperate, we ex-
pect to ~~be able to go~~ ^{be able to go} hence straight to
Liverpool in season to prepare for &
to start on our return voyage -

When we arrived here, last Friday, I must
say we were most anxious & troubled
about her condition, but we now feel
encouraged & much relieved and
are very thankful that things were
not worse - & indeed they threaten-
ed to be for a time - Serious ill-
ness is bad enough at home, but much
harder to endure and take care of in
a foreign land & travelling - I have
written full details to her sister Susan.
Cushing to day -

So we expect to finish up & sail, as
proposed - on the Winifredian - for
Boston from Liverpool on Sept. 11,
& hope for smooth passage - Even
if rough, Mary can rest in her
cabin and stateroom, and rest
is now the main thing for her to
have -

As I write here, a couple of birds ♂ & ♀
keep hopping & flying about in the
shrubbery & on the ground - The
male is all black with yellow bill

& his mate brown - They are quite as
large as our robin, but their gait
& habit are more like the crow or
raven - If I had my book here "Birds of
the Countryside" (I think that was the
name) I could make them out - There
are also at times with them smaller
ones, brown & similar - probably this
season's chicks -

As we arrived for a few hours at
York to see the "Minster" we had the
privilege of chatting with and shake-
ing hands with Mr. Andrew Carn-
egie, who was there for the same
purpose - Anna recognized him,
& it was all thro' her that the
little episode occurred - He gave
money to Smith College, and had
a reception there at which Anna
was present - He & his wife both
addressed the girls & invited
them if they ever came to Scot -

Estabrook & Co.
15 State Street
Boston

May 26, 1919.

Mr. Joseph R. Churchill,
18 Tremont Street,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:-

We enclose our check for \$160.11
in payment for 175 shares Cliff.

Yours truly

N

Estabrook & Co.

ESTABROOK & CO.
15 STATE STREET.

BOSTON, May 23, 1919 M

Mr. Joseph R. Churchill,
18 Tremont Street,
Boston, Mass.

WE HAVE SOLD FOR YOUR ACCOUNT
AND RISK AS STATED BELOW.

ESTABROOK & CO.

175 Cliff Mining	1	175.
Fed. Tax	.88	
Mass. Tax	.88	
Commission	13.13	<u>14.89</u>
		160.11

✓

ESTABROOK & CO.,
15 STATE STREET.

CONFIRMATION OF ORDERS.

BOSTON,

September 10, 1918.

Mr. Joseph R. Churchill,
18 Tremont Street,
Boston, Mass.

ORDERS FROM YOU, GOOD UNTIL COUNTERMANDED, AS
STATED BELOW, STAND ON OUR BOOKS. IF NOT CORRECT,
PLEASE ADVISE US AT ONCE.

ESTABROOK & CO.

TO BUY.

TO SELL.

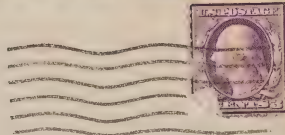
175 Cliff Mining \$1

JOSEPH R. CHURCHILL

16 STATE STREET

BOSTON, - - MASS.

18 Tremont St.



Cliff Mining Co.

175 shares purchased from the Estate of Mayne W. Deane
at

Mr. Walter Deane,

Philbrook Farm,

Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Recd May 23 / 1919

✓ 1 -

175

Feb 1919
Mar 1919
Comm

.83
.77
13.15

14.89
160.11

Dated May 26 / 1919
on Nat Union Bank
Boston

Check \$160.11 recd from
Estate of W. Deane - V.R.C.

May 28 1919

no. 122969

(over)

"Your letter of May 25th just received - I will read it on the train. JH C" - B.

THE EQUITABLE HOTEL

F. ANDORFER, PROPRIETOR

1432-34 Franklin Street

PHONE 4219

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

TRANSIENTS ACCOMMODATED

rec'd
 April 18
 Saturday

Tampa, Fla. April 14, 1923

Dear Walter:-

It is hard to realize that we have been here just four weeks yesterday so very busy have I been all the time. But tomorrow we are booked for a big move. We leave at 12:45 for Wilmington, N.C., where I think your next letter may be safely addressed, this I am not sure yet that we shall be for more than 24 hours at the "Wilmington Hotel," leading hotel there, as our landlord here advises that by looking about a little we can probably find more room & more attractive quarters at some less pretentious boarding-house, or (as here) merely a room or room & meals than to have we like. We have much enjoyed this independent sort of life here. But we still inquire there for letters, as at present advised -

I want to collect & see the Dionaea, which has mostly been found about Wilmington & I wrote a letter to Prof. Hitchcock for definite information about the stations etc. I had from him a very prompt & pleasant reply - Some 15 years ago he collected it there himself & told me where to look for it & also which

about Wilmington also. It is 12 miles
up river from the ocean, but connected
by trolley with the shore and the great
beach there. It ought to be in flower
now - If not I shall stay till it is! We
only hope that we may find now pleas-
ant & warm weather there. Otherwise
it will be a great change, for we have
had here temperature very steadily above
75°, but dry & pleasant breezes all the time.
To day, we parcel posted home much of
our winter clothing, and in a second pack-
age a solid pile a foot high of dried plants
in their newspaper covers. - Many I know
but many are new & unknown as yet - es-
pecially some grasses & Panics. I collect-
ed in a deep swamp one day the "Spider
lily" in flower (*Hymenocallis*) but it is
very succulent & will not make a very good
sheet. I have seen & collected only a single
Corex. It looks like our *C. tribrifoides*.
Most of the country here is as you know the
Pine Barrens very much the same every-
where & yet quite different in the plants
to be found. I am at great disadvantage
too in finding out the best collecting
grounds. - There is no one of whom to in-
quire!

Next I suppose I shall write you from
Wilmington, which I picture as most
like Beaufort, South Carolina, where we
tarried for awhile some years ago with Mr.
Batchelder & his wife. - Sincerely as ever - J.R.C.

THE EQUITABLE HOTEL

F. ANDORFER, PROPRIETOR

1432-34 Franklin Street

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

TRANSIENTS ACCOMMODATED

PHONE 4219

Tampa, Fla.

Sunday Evening

March 25, 1923

Dear Walter

We have been here now just a week (from March 15 = ~~last~~ Friday, and are very comfortably fixed, especially in being comfortably warm - The nights & days are much alike at from 75° to 85°. We are wearing our thinnest ~~summer~~ summer clothing & to night I came home from the Sulphur Springs - 5 miles; after 8 P.M. in an open car without vest or any coat. I had been collecting for about 3 hours in sandy pine barrens, in hot sun - We have a large clean room here and get our meals outside when and where we please - most frequently at a large cafeteria near by. We breakfast at 9 to 9.30 and supper about 7. Trolley cars go by our doors to various shore or country points, at a five cent fare - I also make but short distances to the shore of Hillsboro River & find plants galore native & introduced which keep me

as busy as I care to be, for I do not
try to get them all - Another reason
why I am not working to the limit is
that my large package of dyes has
not come at all yet! Just a week ago
we telegraphed Anna to send them par-
cel post, to this address - She mail-
ed the bundle the next morning - last
Monday - we have letters from her
as late as last Thursday, but no sign of
the dyes - I brought in my trunk pos-
sibly \$5 so I am all clogged for them,
or rather for want of them - I take
many grocers of course, go there quick-
ly - There are no Carices. I took an
involuntary bath some days ago in
the warm clear river, which flows from
the Great Sulphur Spring mentioned
above - I ^{was} collecting Acrostichum aureum
which grew almost within reach, in the
water below the steep sandy banks - I
had to swim to a landing place with my
fronds - But the afternoon sun was so
hot & the soft breeze so effective that I
simply continued my walking & botaniz-
ing along the river bank, and my thin
summer clothes were after two hours
fairly dry again - Today I have been
making specimens, in sections, of Ricinus;
"stately" Maurandia plant, which is abundant
here along the shores & in vacant lots - I now
have it in flower & in fruit, & ripe seeds in a
perfect - Why should its abnormal or near-
ness to neglect it and pass it by? Now I must
close & get to bed - with love - Joe

WILD DUCKS ON A FLORIDA RIVER, WHERE HUNTING IS GOOD.



Tampa - Sunday

(see) Apr. 12-1923-28 AM

We are still improving in our country
able quarters hope, but last Sunday we
made a stand at a certain corner of the
to St. Petersburg. This is a beautiful
21 miles by returning Tuesday. Saw many
growing on the edge of some of it in
strong plant - in the garden of a
ing in the present plant! We saw many ear
to birds who I suppose are protected, or at least
have a close season - The motto on our
picture does not look like it - The many gulls
the most numerous - The latter especially
are very tame about the water at spring -
many spring - I have seen many flocks
of ducks too getting ready for a flight.
They remind me of other birds of the
Have you heard from him at all? I am
going to drop him a line - on a pic-
ture picture. My press of civil mate-
rial is now nearly a foot high, much of
it of course not published - My Chaparral
(the latest edition, 1917) is pretty close to
I have great difficulty in writing the 1500
I have just made but for it however a pop-
ular magazine magazine, etc. I created
yesterday - I have from my office at
B. State occasionally to Tampa from 90 yr
commitment to myself - I suppose of
heard that it nearly lost my temper
when we left, & we did. eventually made
the conclusion that a little
Thanks for your 3 other cards, but
that best of all like garden possibilities!
your mother - J. R. C.

recd July 8

July 6, 1924

My dear Walter

490.

I realize that my neglect of you is 'inexcusable' - I am sure I have not written to you since you went to Shelburne, which must be almost a month ago. Still I am neglectful of others beside you and call myself a negligent correspondent generally. We still linger here at home, tho' our Anna has been away more than two weeks with her friend Miss Kristina at a sort of Camp in Groton near Newfound Lake - N.H. And now she is off again by the boat to Rockland on route to Stennants Harbor on the Maine coast, where she was last July as guest of our old friend Miss Emma Baxter. She will return about July 19, by which time we may decide to all go somewhere together. Somehow my enthusiasm for a "vacation" away

from home is waning - partly that I have been busy, but more that I am now old enough to appreciate and enjoy the comforts and inertia of home. And traveling conditions - except by one's automobile, are expensive and burdensome - I think that as yet I have not "done" the plants which I collected at Northampton, Penn., also has much to do with satisfying my normal botanical appetite - I am quite contented with my garden (which keeps me busy) & at leisure hours with naming & labeling these Penn. plants - at that I have only to day reached my new Chenopodium - I think C. urticarium which I collected there in dry woods!

We had a very pleasant visit last Saturday from Dr. Greenman & his wife. He is doing some work at Gray Herb. Incidentally he determined for me two or three hapless Florida plants which were left without names, tho mounted! He was interested and willing and we had a pleasant & profitable afternoon & evening? I find that for some reason Miss Anderson has not been able to begin at all my last box which she has had for a month, but it has not delayed me - I find your letter at this juncture

July 7 at my office - I will read
it later! Winslow & wife are
rusticating in a farmhouse at
Ashfield Mass. His was a very
fortunate & happy marriage!
One outcome has been that he
has bought & learned to operate
a new Hudson automobile - He
has great fun with it driving
to & from Cambridge and about
Ashfield - He is a new man in
many ways & enjoys life -

I may stick at home all summer
now -

This P. S. is "in haste" - I will
try to reform us to writing - Re-
gards to Mrs. Brown
Yours ever
Joe

P.P.S. I inclose check for Kanert
interest paid July 3 -

from ~~Mass~~ Lexington, Va.

Yours sincerely -

J. R. Churchill -

Regards to Miss Brown

Dorchester July 31, 1924

I thank you, my dear Brother
Walter, for your double recog-
nition of my seventy-ninth
birthday - the attractive little
book with its appealing title "Re-
creation" and your card of sym-
pathy upon the mournful occasion.
Your reminder of the comparatively
slight difference in our respective
ages and the pen & ink illustration
of us are characteristic & amusing.
At the same time the increasing
list of dear friends - botanical and
otherwise - who have closed their
course before me - makes your com-
munication & sympathy much more
grateful -
As I told you in my last letter I am
beginning to prefer to stay here at home

even in this midsummer vacation season and even when rise visions of plants that are new to me & that call to me from places hitherto unvisited. And I now realize the uselessness of it all and the hopelessness of any result or gain -

Dir. thoughts for an outing are just now turning to Loxington in the mountains of Virginia! It so happens that Mary Eushing has some nieces & friends who live there and with whom she can stay, if - as of old - I undertake to go off for a whole day in the woods & fields there - We hope that Anna also will go with us & find pleasant occupation for a brief stay there!

She may find birds there whose association & identification will reconcile her to want of home comforts & friends here. And too my interest and the old passion may revive -

I have now at last - labeled the last of my plants of last summer - those from the "highbury valley" in Eastern Pennsylvania. I am just beginning to put some of them in the mounting box for Miss Anderson - and then what, and where are they to go? But I am not thinking of that, nor of what shall be done with many duplicates and many not kept. I shall have to talk this over next winter with you, who alone will appreciate my problems. So my next letter to you may be

47 Washington St. West. } Lex-
ington, Va. Aug. 12, 1924 -

Dear W. I told you in my uncer-
tain last that I thought my next
letter to you might be full of news from this
remote place in the South. So
here we all are; leaving home
last Thursday, Aug. 7, stopping over
two nights & a day in Washing-
ton reaching here Sat. P.m.
We had a very pleasant call on
"Alfred Chase", who is work-
ing on the graves coll. by Prof.
Hitchcock in S. America - He is
now in Toronto. My first day
here, Sunday, I spent by myself in
an all day collecting tramp, being
rewarded by many new & inter-
esting plants as expected. The
sun was hot at 90° to 95° but there
was good breeze & I did not go
fast or far - By evening
had my box full in press, & Mon-
day, yesterday, I spent mostly
walking to & from some lime
cliffs 2 miles away on the "North
River" near a cold spring, where)

had my lunch, as so many times
before in my life, tho' not always
alone, sad to say! I found Campster-
sorus so fine that I took some tho, you
know, I leave it from Mass. Also Pel-
laea atropurpurea tho' I think that has
been divided. Hard to me & attract-
ive me, Satureja Nepeta, Vernonia
glauca, Actinomeria alternifolia,
Polymnia canadensis, & Rudbeckia
speciosa (?) etc. I sent my press & over
200 dryers ahead of me by parcel post, at
cost of only \$2.29. Anna has her bird
glasses & we listen to cardinal bird
Mourning Dove & (just now) to a
Screech Owl close by - We are in
a very comfortable boarding
house engaged for us by Mary's
niece, who is ^{with us} Colonel in U.S. Army
& in charge of the Va. Military
Institute here - So we all find
it pleasant & shall stay into Sept.
It is an old large southern man-
sion ho., our room about 20 x 25 ft.
Anna's newly same, with bath-
room by ourselves, & table under-
called - Hot & cold water & electri-
c lights! I am surprised at
my good fortune! Yours. Joe

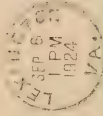
Postscript = Aug. 13

Your letter of Aug. 10 came
this morning, just as I was going
to post my letter, and also was
starting for a days ramble bot-
tanical, so I deferred mail-
ing till my home coming this
afternoon. Your letter is
very consoling and all you
say about the good policy of
continuing my engrossing av-
ocation, regardless of final
disposition and results is fully

appreciated - As you say, I will
like to "talk it over" with you.
We had thunder showers yester-
day & last night & today has
been much cooler. I have my
box full of good things, & shall
have to stay at home with them
tomorrow - I inclose some
fragments from the top of the box,
just for fun - I wish they could
reach you as fresh & beautiful as now.
Can you tell what it is? Yours ever -
Joe

Lexington, Va. - Sept. 5, 1924

Dear Walter - We have
been here 4 weeks, and
to morrow 8 A.M. we
leave here for Washington
and thence - probably Sun-
day - we hope to finish
our journey by the Col-
onial Express to Boston -
Botanically our sojourn
here has, I think, been a
success, but now the
weather is quite cold &
I am glad to return to ei-
ther some winter clothes,
or to a remnant of summer.
I have had but one letter
from you - Perhaps you
thought I was home again.
I have many nice plants
to show you sometime.
I gave you quite a list
in my last - When do
you come back to Boston
with love - J. R. C.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Deane

Shellsboro

N. H.

Philbrook Farm

JOSEPH R. CHURCHILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Rooms 535 and 536 KIMBALL BUILDING
18 TREMONT STREET

Recd Sept 12

BOSTON, MASS., Sept. 11, 1924.

Dear Walter:-

I am (as you know) back again at home and at work, after a long and very pleasant vacation of four weeks in Virginia, which was very successful botanically. I hope to show you (as I have said) later on, and perhaps from time to time, some or all the plants which I brought home.

I have your letter of September 8th from Shelburne, and as usual was glad to hear from you. I also received both letters of August 10th and 17th at Lexington, but as I did not start home until September 5th, and had sent an answer to the August 17th letter, I perhaps unreasonably expected an answer; hence my postal card of September 5th. There has not been returned to ^{me} the letter which you mention as sent to Lexington September 7th. However, it is all right-I shall get it shortly.

Now let me tell you how pleased I ~~was~~ to find, when I got home, a copy of Dr. Peases' Coös County Flora, and I have written him at Randolph an acknowledgement, mailed today, which I think he is likely to get (from what they tell me at the Gray Herbarium). Of course I have only had time for a brief examination, but it justifies all the credit and compliment which you have bestowed upon it, and with me it will take the place of ~~the~~ Supplement to our Manual. I am much pleased.

I do not see how you can tell how many species your 240 sheets of Rubus include-they look so much alike and being all (I assume) from a limited district. Still it has been a pleasant task for you.

I am sorry to hear of your illness and hope it will not last long

and that we shall soon see you back home, and at my home.

Give my regards to Miss Brown.

Enclosed please find two checks with memoranda of items thereon.

with love
J.R.E.

HERBARIUM OF J. R. CHURCHILL
NO. 32 PERCIVAL STREET, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Rec'd
June 16

June 14, 1925

190 .

Dear Walter -

I was glad to get your letter - of June 8 - & to hear of your safe and comfortable arrival at your summer home, by 8.30 -

Knottton is to call for me at 10 a.m. next Friday to go in his car away to Wilmington, Vt., to the Club's field excursion. At first he thought he could not go, because of sickness of his sister, but conditions changed & he telephoned me this a.m. favorably - and I have told Douse & White (Wakefield) about it, & he is pleased - Returning, on Sunday a.m. I plan to stop off at Greenfield for a few days collecting, and to see if I still have the ability & the pleasure. Mary C. is to meet me there, and we have written to a friend & classmate of Anna's who lives there, for advice about quarters etc. Think of me once more visiting the Poets Seat & collecting there again the Arenaria stricta, if it re-

mains! Then I shall visit the station for Cimicifuga in adjoining
Bernardston, where Murdock collected
it, and ^{which} ~~your~~ friend is familiar with.

But I feel strangely out of touch with
all, and lacking in my usual enthusiasm
as much I am simply trying an experi-
ment!

Now I have collected from my garden
here a Campanula, which has flourished
there many years & is just now in its
glory! In Bailey's Cyc. it analyzes
straight to C. punctata, which you
spoke of finding at Limestone in Shel-
burne - It is full of the purple & dots
within the corolla - I will inclose
a specimen for you to examine &
let me know later if I am right.
There is none other which matches
it in his (Bailey's) list - But it is
not common, & is not in Gray's
Field Flora etc, nor in Gray's School &
Field Book -

Wednesday night comes my Class Supper at
Younge, and Thursday is Commencement
both of which I shall attend
Yours Ever - J. R. Church

"Care Mr. Weedon 911 Bluff St. Glencoe, Ill."

Dear Brother Walter! - July 26, 1926.

I must not delay longer to ^(this July 30, 1926) write a line at least to tell you where we are & a few of the many things we are doing! Well, we left Boston last Tuesday 4.15 P.M. (day light saving) & by the new "Wolverine" train arrived in Chicago in just 24 hours! Macbride met us & piloted us, by taxi, to O'Hare (N.W.R.) station for Glencoe. There Mr. Weedon took charge of us & came to his home with us. He is a bond salesman in 1st N. Bank, in C., & goes to & from - 21 miles - every week day. He & his wife live here & I think own the house, which is a modern concrete bungalow, with electric lights & modern improvements. They are themselves a young & most attractive married couple. The wedding was only last Jan. 1. Macbride found out about them through some friends of his, who knew their father. It has proved a most successful & mutually pleasant experiment.

Glencoe is a stylish & residential town with fine houses, not crowded; it is inhabited by rich people. Our bungalow is 50 ft. from the concrete road, with woods on both sides, which are as nature left them full of trees & wild plants - I find both *A. Claytoni* & *Longistylis* - both *S. maculandica* & *canadensis*! There are *P. aurantiacum*, *Asopella* (*hystrix* which is young, & so stays on in my press) & many birds & tame gray squirrels!!

We arrived after a day of temperature approaching 100° - both Boston & Chicago. Since then we have had thunder-storms, cool weather & a fire in the fire place -

Macbride has been very attentive - as he was last year - Thursday he came with his car & a companion, who works with him - & they brought me a big package of Dryas, both thick & thin bristled now, & 2 presses - all from the "Field" - which saves my bringing them fr. home. Then he took us to ride about the place, & finally Anna went to C. with them, spent the night at our hotel there, & the next day drove with them (25 mi) to the Dunes (where we were last Aug.) got their swim in the lake & went to E. loaded with live plants slung up by them & carefully packed, to be planted in show gardens at the Museum, with names etc to attract & interest the Public! He is coming again this week to take me to some places where the prairie plants may be found - His life here will interest you a low yellow Lily with resolute petals grows ever where in woods & meadows - By the Manual it must be Trisuperbum, but it very different from the very large & tall Lily we saw (& took) at Wadsworth Mass.!!

I find many other interesting plants here & my box is now full of things coll. by me yesterday in the "Skokie Marshes" which are close by - In a waste ground, once cultivated I found a large coarse spiny leaved biennial, much like a Sonchus, but I finally make it Senecio, and not in the Manual. I inclose a Scirpus wh. grows abundantly in wet ground & is very graceful. It is now in the vase with my Lily on my table - You will soon guess it. We shall be here at least 2 weeks longer, & shall of course like to hear from you whenever the spirit moves you - Meanwhile I am forgetting the cares of the Court, & of the Office, & of the Home & taking care, of the wild plants as ever, yours = J.R.C.

(recd Aug 8)
Glencoe, Ill. Aug. 6, 1926

Dear Walter:

I have y^r letter of Aug. 2 -
Yesterday I coll. along the Lake
shore Prunus amara in green fruit.
The plums were over 1 in. long & ~~so~~ 50
thick I had to split them lengthwise
to get them in press. I got beautiful
Rosa setigera in flower. In fruit I found
your "V. Demetrianis" somewhat north
of its usual range - & by the Manual, }
V. molle Michx. I have Asclepias Sul.
virantii, but I cannot make a decent
specimen of it! In the open woods a-
bout the house & elsewhere grows a small
Sunflower wh. I make H. trachelifolius
~~the same one~~ I have never coll'd.

This & adjoining towns are called "Million-
aires Paradise" - Such men as ^{the} Roth-
schields live here in great brick & stone
palaces set in the midst of woods - They
spend money freely in roads bridges & fences
Signs of "Private grounds" are frequent & dis-
turbings - A big brother of Hoover has an
"estate" near by - Great tracts of wild land
are posted as taken by State or County as
"Forest Reserves" where taking flowers &c.
is forbidden - Our comrade in arms Peat-
tie lives in the adjoining township of
Glenview in an old large mansion with
some 80 acres of woods & fields & arti-

ificial gardens, with wife & daughter 3-4 y.
old - Macbride took me in his car there
3-4 days ago & we rambled all afternoon
over the place with him, collecting many
plants - He has applied to the "Forester"
for a "Permit", for me to collect in these
County Reserves - He holds one himself
& says I may proceed just as if I already
had it -

All these restrictions & limitations are
however quite unpleasant, tho' so far I have
not been challenged by anyone anywhere -
We have been here now 2½ weeks & are
contemplating a change to a lake in Indi-
ana, where Anna has friends, and which
offer some superior attractions botani-
cal & otherwise - I am afraid I would
be too far to see much of Macbride & his
convenient car in which now he takes
me to many happy hunting grounds.
He is busy with spade in digging for the
"Field" wild plants wh. he puts in a gar-
den in the Museum, for exhibition, with
names, to visitors! He does not col-
lect much for their H'b, & they do not
seem to expect that of him -

Today I am resting from collecting &
am now (5 P.M.) going to lie down -
I have written quite a lot - such as it
is -
Yours ever -
J. R. C.

rec. Aug 18/26

Bide-a-Wee Inn = Culver, Indiana
Saturday - Aug. 14, 1926

Dear Walter -

We, last Wednesday, changed fr. Glencoe, Ill. to here, & thereby our situation & our environment are very greatly improved - We are now on the shore of beautiful & large Lake Maxinkuckee, with good & comfortable quarters - table & large rooms & outside from what little wandering I have been able to do, plenty of woods field & lakes - shore for botany - It has rained a good deal & I swim in the lake every day so far. with Anna & others so my tramping time is abbreviated - My 2 p.m. are quite full, with much left over from Glencoe of course, & most days are cool & comfortable - We listen to Mourning Doves, a Cardinal is now singing close by, & nights we have Katy-dids & an owl. I find already many strange Sun-flowers, yesterday *Trifolium pratense*, the only flower which is not in my herb. A close friend of Anna's, whom we met at Monahan in 1919, has a beautiful summer house close by & from her we heard of this nice place - Last Wednesday, as we came thru Chicago enroute from G., 25 miles north to this place 80 miles southeast of Chicago, we had some hours from The N. W. R. R. & the "Wickel Plate" wh. runs to Culver, & we met, by ap- pointment & had dinner with Macbriale & with Payson from Laconia who is spending some days at "The Field" on his way to the South- west at Itasca - He is very nice fellow & goes

from the Congress for a week at Cambridge
& then to Philadelphia on his way home -
We met his wife at Los Angeles & she guided
us through the wonderful Hawks Ranch
with Dr. Nelson - Macbride will join us
here for 2-3 days if we can get him & Paul
(his assistant at the Field, & driver) a room
I wrote to Char. C. Deam at Indianapolis, who
is a good botanist & "State Forester", & who
showed me about in his car last year at the
"Dunes" - very devoted - & have an immedi-
ate reply, 3 typewritten pp., telling in de-
tail of this region, whose Botany has been
studied & published by the State & I could
find it in the library at Culver only 5 miles
away - But he cannot come because he too
leaves, today, for the botanical congress.
But after all, my hands will be full & I like
just as well to travel about & make my
own discoveries - It is quite satisfactory.
Rob Ware wrote a quite full account of the
N.S. vacation of him & his wife, covering
many places - but non botanical - & yesterday
I actually wrote him a letter in reply to Boston.
There are but a few people at this little select
inn & it is most delightful to us all quiet &
peacefully & in the country - Whatever way I
wander I find new weeds & plants & all, to the
accompaniment of new birds songs!

We have one mail a day "R.R. No. 1"; besides
the above address so you will have abundant
time to write if you will - so I will close in
time & betake myself to the pressing Indiana
plants which invite me - We all three send greet-
ings to you & to Miss Brown & wish you were here to share
our entertainment - Sincerely yours, J. R. Churchill -

A Review, Culver Military Academy, Culver, Ind.



Culver Ind. Aug. 27, 1926 ~

RECEIVED

rec'd Aug 31, 26

The comfort of the car is a matter of course
weather is always a matter of course in the country
and of delight and admiration to the visitor.

Post Card



Dear W. I have yr letter
of Aug. 18. The last you saw
of me here, as we leave Wed. Sep. 1st for home, ar-
riving Thursday night. Office Sep. 7 - after Labor Day.
You will return soon after. I shall be busy enough
have prepared a big bundle for Glencoe & have another
for home already. Went Sunday with Glencoe in his
car, to Belong 16-17 miles, for have on Tippecanoe R. Col-
lected lots of "material". He is a friend drove 110 mi. to
Chicago & spent 2 days here as my locusts. We had to attend
Grand Parade at Culver, all as honor guards of officials & sol-
& saw all for the grand stand! At Belong collected Say,
maria, Verbesina etc. Yesterday I coll. 44 dry pops & eat them
put in lunch. 2 on my table here ripe, measure 5.50 cm.
long 1.5 cm. around, 4.50 cm. diam. They are quite palatable.
Must close in haste

Ever J. R. L.

~~Milton Hall~~
~~Cambridge, Mass.~~
U. S. A.

3 Cliff Street
Arlington Heights,
Mass

Dec. 7, 1926.

Dear Mr. Deane,

We left Cambridge last Spring and bought a house at Arlington where we are now living, as the letter-head above shows.

I am thinking of having some weather-strips put on the windows of this house, and I wish to know if you have found yours satisfactory, now that you have had them for a season or two? Kindly let me know how you have found them, and if you still think as highly of them as you did when you showed them to us?

We have been in Maine, camping, this Fall, and had the most atrocious weather almost all the time we were there. On Oct. 10 there was an all-day snowstorm together with a very high wind that blew down trees on all sides, blocking every road and path. There was about a foot of snow on the level. We also had rain-storms and wind-storms, both before and after the one just spoken of.

We came home about the last of Oct. and have been home since, and if you get up this way at any time, we should be very glad to have you call and see our new house. We expect to be at home all winter.

Sincerely

Winthrop C. Churchill

Telephone, Arlington 1324 M.

Have had weather strips a year, best
entirely satisfactory. ^{just} ^{wind} ^{det}

100
The 14th
Manchester N. H.
February 12-14



My dear Mr Deane

It was a delight to me
to receive your letter, and to
learn of the continued life
and activity of the Club
which is always the foremost
one in my thoughts. As I
read your letter the faces
and the voices of the brilliant
Men and Women who were

among the members,
twelve years and thirty
years ago, all took their
places and read their
parts as vividly in my
mind as if you were
that is now are far removed
from our earthly vision, how
wise they were! how good!
and how gracious! The White-

of Cambridge, the members
by the old Cambridge Wharfedale
Club. Stand to me now as
then as the best and the
finest that civilization
could produce, I grieve
as now makes me that one
after another has gone. I would
be glad if you would express
to Mrs. Deane the great sympathy
in the departure of her beloved
parent. (I have one
of

Will be so informed;
It would be a very
great pleasure to me
if during the winter season
Mrs. Lane and yourself
would arrange to visit us
in our New Hampshire home.
No mention need be made
valued and appreciated.
With very warm thanks,
Believe me to be
Your attached friend
Martha Boutwell - Clarke

copy
Feb 26

The Humane Society
of the
Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
428 Tremont Building,

INSTITUTED 1785.
INCORPORATED 1791.

J. COLLINS WARREN, President,
CHARLES P. CURTIS, Chairman,
Standing Committee.

Boston, Feb. 24 1914.

Dear Mr. Heane,

Talk about ornithological
thrills! Saturday morning, Feb.
21st. ran across six evening
grosbeaks near the beach at
Cohasset. There was no
chance for a mistake - one
magnificent male was not
more than twenty feet from
me, and looked as
gorgeous as an Audubon plate.

Yesterday saw scapolls and
snowflakes, and a junco and
a song sparrow are wintering
in my barn.

Kindest regards from me.
Clark and myself to Mrs. Heane
and yourself. We speak of you
often, but - Cambridge and
Cohasset are a long way
apart. Sincerely Ellery H. Clark

HUBERT LYMAN CLARK
M. C. Z.
CAMBRIDGE 38, MASS.
U. S. A.

Feb. 9, 1926.

Dear Mr. Seane,

Do you feel you could make a contribution to help the work of the Y. M. C. A.? We are now engaged in getting in the money needed to close up our financial year in good shape. I am undertaking to get together what I can from a few friends who have not yet contributed this year and I want to close up the account and hand in my report on Monday next.

Hoping you will feel able and willing to help in this important work for our boys, I am as always,
Yours most cordially,
Hubert Lyman Clark.

March 3 1913

My dear Sir

7

I thank you very
much for your letter card
and the Monograph sent by
your kindly courtesy and which
is a most interesting contribution

I like it that they have a copy
in the Herbarium Library

Sincerely yours

Geo. Engel

Walter Denehy

Cambridge Mass

1913

To March
1913

My dear Sir

Among the sequelae of
a sharp and prolonged attack
of influenza I find on my
table a cruelly increasing heap
of unanswered letters / among
them your favor of the 20th of last
month sending you a copy of your
"Peanes Med. carlis". It may be that
I did acknowledge it at once but I
was then ill and my memory
does not serve me. Anyhow
my thanks are due and they are
not the less sincere should it chance
that they are now duplicated.
One of my daughters is a keen botanist

and her scientific drawings no fine. She
is specialising. but as she is not
yet 17. she has time. She holds a
Scholarship of the St Pauls School, one of
the most ancient and now progressive of
English Educational systems. She has your
paper now in her library.

I am my dear Sir

Very truly yours

Geo. Clulow

Walter Deane Esq.

Cambridge Mass
U.S.A

WILLARD N. CLUTE & CO., PUBLISHERS
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

7/1/02

We take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt
of \$ to be applied as follows:

Subscription to Am. Botanist ending

Subscription to Fern Bulletin ending

The following Books, etc.:

Dear Dr. Deane:

I have de-

layed answering you

Please note that: note of last Feb.

Hoping to be able to pick
up some missing Fern
Bulletins for you. - but it
is no use. Cannot locate

Thanking you for the order, we remain,

Yours truly,

WILLARD N. CLUTE & CO.

By: Barnhart & H. Y. has
full sets also some du-
plicate. Perhaps he can do.

Post

Card



Dr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster St.

Cambridge.

Mass.

Malden Jan 12. 1895

Dear Sir

The *Lactuca Scariola* was found by me some 12 years ago! I can't give exact date. It grew by the roadside on Washington St., Malden, beside what was then a vacant lot. There was only a single plant. The region is now all built up

This card was put in the letter box at my office, & slipped through a crack in the bottom. Just found & returned to me today

You must have thought me very

Very truly
negligent, but the date above is my justification
JHG
12-11-95
Frank S. Oliver

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

United States America

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESSEE ONLY.



Mr. Walter Deane
9 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

97 Dexter St., Malden, Mass., Oct. 6th, 1897.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I was sorry you could not be at the opening meeting of the Club; we had a delightful time, renewing acquaintances and comparing notes. I trust you are all right by this time.

I want to ask you if the Club has any apparatus for manifolding the preliminary lists, like the one Dr. Robinson made out on the Caryophyllaceae and distributed as a sample. I am getting near the point when I shall be ready to make out and send round such a list of Marine Algae; if the Club has no such apparatus, can you tell me where I can get it done?

Hope you have had an agreeable and profitable summer.

Very Truly,

Frank S. Collins

North Eastham, Massachusetts, March 15, 1915.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Yesterday was the beginning of my botanical season of 1915, as far as collecting phanerogamic plants is concerned. I enclose, for your herbarium, or waste basket, the entire day's work. As you may imagine, I was not "attracted by the sight of a beautiful plant in a neighboring field" as most botanists are in their reports of new finds; I happened to be going past the public library, and remembered finding fine *Draba* there last April and May; so I put my face down to the ground, and searched; there was plenty of it, all just like this. The interesting thing is that I found it there, for the first time last April, the plants something less than an inch high, at the highest; I kept finding it, each time more advanced, until at the close of the season, in May, the plants were 4 or 5 inches high. So we may conclude that it will not do to divide up into "elementary species" based merely on the size of the plant.

The asparagus fields are beginning to show quite green, but not with the asparagus; my neighbor, Mr. George Gill, is the most successful farmer in the town, and he tries to keep up with modern ideas. He planted this big field last fall with rye and vetch; the vetch gets nitrates, and makes the rye luxuriant, and as soon as it is well developed, he will plow the whole thing under, to enrich the asparagus; there is not much style about George Gill, but he can raise crops.

As I told you at one of the meetings, I have more bird society than I ever did in winter before; the Crows have the most to say, of course, but the sounds I enjoy the most are the calls of the meadow lark. There has not been a day this winter, when it was not actually storming, when I failed to hear them in the fields near the station. Quail run across the road as a team comes along; all the farms in this part of the town were "posted" last fall, so there has been no shooting here, and the quail are plenty and tame. Goldfinches are abundant, but I have not seen any flocks as

large as those of last year, when I saw actually hundreds of goldfinches rise from a field at once, and fly, with the rhythmic wavy flight and sweet call, and alight in a long row on the telegraph wire. The robin flock that appeared here in December, seemed to get recruits steadily, until early in February there were over a hundred robins. One cold day their flight led them past the house, and it was a great sight; they were all around us in the fields and bushes, moving slowly along towards southeast, as fat and sleek as any robins I ever saw. The other winter birds, not so plentiful, but all fairly common, have been, blue jays, flickers, downy woodpeckers, juncos, chickadees, tree sparrows; and a pair of marsh hawks have been sweeping over the low ground between here and the shore, just the same as in summer. The shore birds I do not know, but gulls of some sort have been in sight whenever I have been at the shore.

Last Tuesday I saw my first real spring bird; I was crossing the railroad, when I saw two sparrows; tree sparrows, I said, of course, but they did not seem quite right for tree sparrows; so I walked up; they were quite tame, and ran along for a while, and when I got too near, flew up; then I knew the white side feathers of the tail; Vesper sparrows, which are the commonest sparrows here in summer, more common than either song or chippies.

Yesterday morning I was waked up by an unusual sound; in the great lilac bush, tree rather, by my window, a blue bird was singing; I tell you, it is a glorious sound to hear for the first time of the season: he was there again this morning, so he must be here for good.

There are probably only half as many species of birds to be found here the year through as I used to find in Middlesex Fells, but here I can get acquainted with every one of them; and in winter it is much more birdy here.

I hope you will not consider me a nuisance, in writing you a two page letter with really nothing to say; as a third page is now threatening, I will leave off abruptly, merely saying how sorry I was to miss the Club meeting in March, and how determined I am not to miss the April meeting, even "si ruat coelum"

Very truly,

Frank S. Collins.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,

WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

#126 East Ave.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 1, 1897

My Dear Mr. Greene:

Your favor of the 10th
at 10 o'clock I have read & enjoyed
the same. There is from no other
locality than the one sent. I enclose
of last year's duplicate list with
the request that you send all
numbers of which you desire specimens
and I will be pleased to forward
the same at the earliest opportunity.

This may be several weeks
ahead as I am at the University
nearly all my spare time at present.
For this reason I have not yet made
out my 1897 duplicate list but hope
to some time. Did not collect much
however the past year for the above
reason. Would be pleased to have
-ridings from Monachville, which

(It. I hope to "down" some day.)

In the way, don't it seem funny
that Lactuca Scariola should have
been known in Cambridge nearly 30
years and spread in the West to
become a dangerous weed (Garden &
Forest VII, p. 358) and should not
have been recorded for this state?

I found 30 or 40 plants of it
near in Prov. and, as far
as know, it has never been
collected in R. I. before.

Have some duplicates of it. Shall
I send you some?

Cordially

J. Franklin Collins

126 East Main

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROF. W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,

WINTHROP J. V. OSTERHOUT, A. M.,

Instructors.

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS,

Curator of the Herbarium.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 25, 1894

Dear Mr. Seane:

Your letter of the 14th

came to hand in due season.

As you did not desire as many
of our plants as I supposed you
would I have already found time
to pick them out. I fear I have

neglected fruit too much and
have no further amount of

Apios, *Convolvulus* *sp.*, *Antennaria*,
Habenaria *sp.*, *Santhalia* *sp.*
or *grac.* nor the rest of the
Erythronium. I enclose the seeds
of the rest. I do not expect

to send the same with

this communication but hope
to get them to you within a
week. Do you ever collect
mosses?

Yours truly

W. F. Fernald

126 East Ave.

Brooklyn
N. Y.

Very Christmas to you

(126 East Ave) Providence, May 13, 1895

Dear Mr. Deane:-

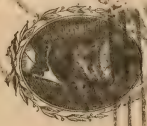
Another "Red Letter" day - never to be forgotten. This time it is May 11, 1895. It left me with so much to think about that I forgot to drop you a few lines yesterday as I intended. Have been experimenting more with the mounting method, with fairly satisfactory results. Ordinary specimens are easily mounted in about 4 minutes; more difficult ones require a longer time but seldom more than 6 or 7 minutes, while those easily handled run, in some instances, under 2 minutes. Average, about 17 or 18 sheets per hour. With the method of applying the glue and its distribution over the specimen I am much pleased. One bother at present seems to be as to the best way to transfer the plants to the sheets, after being sprayed, without touching them.

I think I see a little more light ahead now however. Am going to give you a detailed acc't. of the whole method as soon as it develops a little more. If you get "hard up" for something to talk about to your Camb. botanical friends and thinks this worth mentioning, please remember that I claim no particular advantage yet (and may never) over the old method, when used by an expert. Doubtless some of them or yourself can suggest some valuable points that I have blindly overlooked. I hope some day to "get even with you" (or at least partially so) for the very pleasant Saturday's enjoyment in Cambridge for which I have you & Mrs. D. to thank as well as W. W. B. Most cordially yours. J. F. Collins.

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Mr. Walter Deane.

#9 Brewster St.

Cambridge.

Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. S.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. B.,
Instructor

PROVIDENCE : R. I. Dec. 31, 1906

My dear Mr. Bailey:

I have been ill
with a cold and in the last few
days have been very weak. This afternoon
I went to the Herbarium and in
the evening I went to the
Museum and in the morning I went
to the Herbarium, but I have
to dine with my mother (or perhaps I should
say "home") at 1-1:30 P. M. tomorrow.

I thank you heartily for the same and
would like to be able to accept of it
that I would accept, but circumstances
may forbid my going. However I will
say that if tomorrow is as good
a day as today, I continue to
improve, as I have in the last 24
hours I shall probably risk the
trip. Will try to be at your house
not far from now.

I have long wished to attend a
meeting of the B. S. at Providence to
again meet you, so if I do neither
tomorrow it will undoubtedly be
owing to the condition of my cold
not coming off.

J. F. Collins

126 East Ave.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. S.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. B.,
Instructor

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan 14 1887

Dear Mr. Deane:

Tuesday R. I. B. told me
that he was going to Cambridge again
the next day and incidentally inquired
if I had written to you since
my return. I told him I had.
Later in the day in thinking it
over I could not remember for sure
whether I had written or not,
although it was certainly my
intention so to do. I was so
very busy for a few days after
my return that I fear I neglected
to write, or ~~that~~ if I did it was
very brief note only — not half
expressing my appreciation of your
hospitality nor properly thanking you
for the same as I wish to do now,
if it is not too late.

I regret that I was unable to
accomplish all that I desired while
in Cambridge, owing to a quite
chronic complaint of mine — back of
throat — and I trust that an apparent
shortcoming will be due entirely
to that account.

The only matters in which I seemed
to have this Accomplish all I
desired were two Business matters
viz: the examination of some books
at the Librarian and arranging
with Fernald the preliminaries (so far
as we could at present) for the foreign
society's summer meeting in Maine.

In spite of all this I have
most signally ^{for} done an ^{or} more
than a little of that improvement
I have indicated to you.

If you ever come to Providence I
hope I may have an opportunity to
do so, would your visit be pleasant to me,
but I will say I am glad that I am
at the subject of entertaining that
you have proved yourself to be.

Have had two or three silly
notions from Mr. Kennedy about mosses.

Your prophesy that I would tell
him that a miracle came true.

Cordially

J. F. Collins

126 East Ave.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Dec. 5, 1895.

Dear Mr. Deane.

At last I have had a chance to examine the B. U. Herbarium in connection with your list, and return the latter herewith. I have a package ready to send you as soon as I can get to the express office with it, perhaps tomorrow if weather permits.

I shall prepay the postage as it includes not only the specimens for you to examine, but also a package ~~labeled~~ for the Gray St. and the N. E. Bot. Club; the latter containing under one cover two packages - one for each herbarium mentioned.

I am going to ask a favor of you. Will you, when convenient, please deliver them to the proper authorities? No hurry that I know of.

The Puccinia corymborum specimens in the Brown St. appeared rather doubtful in some instances so I sent all the R. I. specimens we had. Please feel at liberty to make any corrections on the sheets that you deem advisable (over your initials) I am returning them

please address to Brown University, Herb

I also send one ^{sheet} ~~specimen~~ from my own Hb.
viz: Munroa (20 from B.U.)

Please drop me a line when the list and
plants both reach your safe.

Cordially

J. F. Collins

126 East Ave.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, B. S.,
Curator of the Herbarium
HAVEN METCALF, A. B.,
Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec 10 188

Dear Mr. Deane:

Yours of the 8th at
Lancaster. I do not see how I
ever looked Careum Carmi on your
list - for I have 7 sheets of the
plant in my herb. - all from R. I.

I enclose a broken burning
portion of one of them which you
may keep. I think it will be
sufficient for you to "swear by",
but if you desire to see a sheet of
the plant I will gladly send you
one.

It is quite common in
wastes about the city though not
generally abundant. I do not
know that I have ever seen any
specimen of
R. I. Kalixia glauca. I am
quite sure that we have Angelica
atropurpurea here but I do not know
where I can get a specimen.

I have in my herb. a specimen

of Anchomeda polyzona with
no data - given me by W.W.B.

I strongly suspect it is R. I. but
am unable, to say definitely
so of course it will be of no use
to you.

If I happen across
any of the points in question I
will try to remember that you
are interested in them.

Wed. or Thursday, this week, I spent
a couple hours with W.W.B. He is up
and about the house, though not
dressed, except in a heavy bath-robe.

He is as cheerful and jolly as
usual.

Cordially

J. F. Collins

126 East Ave.

Later:- Package arrived U.K.,
at B.N., Hl.

J. F. C.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Nov. 25, 1901

Dear Mr. Deane: -

I have just been reading about "The Knubble" in the Plant World and cannot refrain from writing you how I have enjoyed the article.

Although I have never visited the particular locality alluded to your whole article brings back some cherished memories of the same general character as those which permeate your account of the New Hampshire mound. I have actually caught myself day-dreaming, for a few moments at least, of "days of long ago" when I, too, went through well remembered experiences similar to those of which you write.

Well, after all, what harm does it do to dream thus once in a while?

It at least gives the tired brain a healthful and much needed, though brief, relaxation in the busy whirl of life, and one is, I claim, better prepared to plod onward again with his eyes.

increasing burden after this momentary
backward glance and its accompanying
mental vision

Cordially.

J. Franklin Collins

2468 Hope St.

Dear Deane

W.W.B. died suddenly
this morning. He was
bright and cheerful
on Wednesday when I
was permitted to see
him for 10 minutes.

Hastily

J.F.C.

Providence,

Feb. 20. 1914.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

POSTMAN CALLED

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY



Mr. Walter Deane

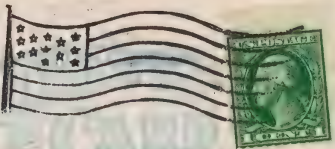
29 Brewster St

Cambridge

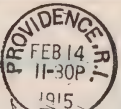
Mass.

Board of Trade and People's Savings
Bank, Providence R. I.





Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge
Mass



Back in Providence again
My understanding snow and
ice N.E. is still a
pretty good place, & one
renewed several letters and
cards from you. Only ~~at~~ ^{the} ~~office~~
the amount of work that has
"piled up" has shown my absence
suggest the shock of cotton in the South

Feb 11 844 A 29
Cameo 29
J. H. C.

ansd
May 23

FRANKLIN COLLINS,
101 Hope St., Providence, R. I.

22 May '14

Dear Deane:-

Your card just at hand. I am glad to hear that your article on W.W.B. is to appear in Rhodora. I note what you say concerning "a plain statement of facts". As you probably know there are certain current statements concerning W.W.B. which are not facts. I dare say you have "nailed" all these. If you think I may know of some of these about which you are not posted, and the article has not gone to fact, I would be glad to read the article and make any suggestions - if you so desire. I would very much like to see one article about him in which I could see no misstatements.

Cordially, with best regards.

F. C.

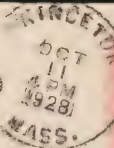




Adrian D. Wood

Wachusett Mountain Road.

POST CARD



Mr. Walter Deane
27 Brewster Street
Pagenbinder
(read & send 12/28) Mass.

I do wish your Margie could come
out & visit us in our Army home
it would be so nice to have you
see how we really live -

Most sincerely yours
Robert B. B. B. B.

VANCOUVER B.C. CAN.

SEP 18 1901

My Dear Walter

Margie's letter of the 10th saying
you hadn't rec'd the Seal &c came the
same day as your postal saying
you had found them at the P.O. registered
so I didn't worry much - I generally
send everything registered except ordinary
letters so as not to lose them - I'm
not as reckless as a certain young
lady who sends her photographs
to a "Dead letter" clerk !!! If I
were you I should be jealous of such
proclivity. In fact I feel rather
hurt myself, finding that she is
more liberal to gentlemen in Washington
than to her own cousin who admires
her so much - and is so good as
to send her numerous likenesses
of himself on foot & horseback
forms of the 11th of Sept. came to

hand safely and I was glad to
find you were pleased with the
Chinese relics - I was rather inter-
ested with the compass and the
characters on the dial. I wished I
could have found an interpreter to
decipher them for me. I think if
one I sent you is rather old, as I saw
several others which appeared more
modern. You know the Chinese are
quite good mathematicians & had fine
astronomical instruments which they
procured from the French Centuries ago
but which were looted by the Germans
during this last capture of Peking.
The seals came from the Palace of
the Prince of China. From the house
where I was quartered as Provost
Marshal. There were a great
quantity of them there. They seem
to use them for almost everything
with red or black Indian ink

which they burn in a soft pad.
I wish I knew what each one
meant when translated - but am
sorry to say I do not - perhaps
some China man in Boston can
tell you - If you will notice that
some of the seals are cut in - others
elevated - They are made from
wood. Soapstone or soft stones
on ivory or even jade. They (the Chinese)
are great at using seals for everything
Some are most beautifully carved
on the handle part. I mean the part
embraced as the face of the seal as
well as the fronting part of the seal.
I have one with a lion on it.
I'm so glad to hear that Uncle James
has stood this hot summer & well
& that he and Aunt Mary are in
good health now - Much love to
you all from both of us -

from which I was told that Al-
though the Grand Army Post to which
I belong - and gave my personal
experiences of those days - they
all said they were very interesting
and enjoyed hearing it -
We both keep pretty busy about
this or another - + I have to take
daily walks or play golf frequently
to keep down my tendency to
tip the beam over 200-lbs - as I am
very close to that horrible weight.
Daphne joins me in best love to
you and Marion - and also to Uncle
James + Aunt Mary. With many
thanks for your kindly thoughtful
Eastern remembrances
Ever most sincerely
Dorothy Woodliffe

ASADENA APARTMENTS

APR 25 1908

DETROIT, MICH.

My Dear Walter -

Yours of March 31 - duly received
I have been waiting to finish "When
an arm grows tall" to tell you how much
I was interested in it and to thank you
for the pleasure you gave me by
sending it - It has interested me very
much in that phase of our history
I have had so many other library
books etc to read that I daily dabbled
with your A. J. Book for as it was
my own I am sure in another
hurry to read + get through with my
own - I enjoyed it very much -
I want you to get a copy of
"As the Hagakure Ordains" from
some library + read it. It is the story
of an English woman who is married
to a Russian Staff Officer who
was taken prisoner in Manchuria
by the Japs - + incarcerated in a
hospital in Japan - but it is her

view of how the Japs won their
ful filled their obligations under
the League Ordinances - & show
up the excellent work the Japs
did in that war & the thoroughness
of their preparation. - It is much
of a personal diary - but so interesting
when once you get into it you
can scarcely lay it down, then
you could an exciting novel -
since you write - I see by the
news paper clipping James Chipman
sent me - that Uncle James
now heads the list in the oldest
Harvard graduate - now living -
he certainly has arrived at a
wonderful longevity distinction &
I hope may still bear those honors
for several years to come. I am
glad to hear they are both in
much excellent health.

Will you ask Uncle James if
he has any letters or papers

of Grandfather Charles & Cousin
with his signature - I would
like to get a copy of his signature
very much to preserve in my
Coochey Family book.

I am to be Marshal of the 1888
Memorial day of the City of Detroit
and will appear on horseback
at the head of the procession that
parades through the town - in my
Brigade uniform with all my
medals. I wish Mergine could
be here to see me only I'm afraid
she would be so proud & elated that
she would expand so enormously
that she would explode & be
scattered in little pieces all over
the sidewalk & people would
be alarmed thinking the explosion
was a ^{socialist} dynamite bomb -!

Last week I made a little description
of the San Francisco Earthquake &

My Dear Mother
Yours of March 18th enclosing
the P.O.S. recd for which I thank
you very much.

As to the Coat of arms you spoke of
I don't know whether Macraes is
just like mine or not. I had mine
hunted up by the N.H. Genealogical
Society & they made the dir for
me. I asked them to make the
dir - having the Coolidge & Austin
Coat of Arms - which I understood
from them was allowable.

The Coolidge Coat of A had no motto
so I took the Austin motto. Though
I would have preferred a Coolidge
one had they been any on the
drawing they sent me. Then I
took the Coolidge Coat - instead.
On the drawing I saw there were

three crosses above the shield
as a crest -

I gave Ned Coochey's son
"Solace" one of ~~Mr~~^{Dr} Algmon
Coochey's genealogies of the
Coochey family for Joseph
Coochey of Boston. He sent me
the 1st & 2^d Editions - so I gave
Solace my 2^d Edition in which
I had copies of all the Crests
of different branches of the
Coochey ancestors I could
find. If you write him, you
might get a copy of them
all. I haven't any now -

Perhaps Cousin Hannah is
right - she has delved into
the Austin history more than
I have - I think I remember

now there was only 1 cross
with the 2 wings as a crest.
Dr Algmon Coochey might be
able to tell you more particulars
of the Coochey Arms - He lives
on Marlboro St Boston -

No I never recorded my combinations
in the English Heraldic Office
we are both quite well at
present - Excuse this hurried
note.

Love for Joseph + myself to
you! Mamma. Uncle James +
Aunt Mary.

Affectionately Yours
Edward Coochey

Endowed

RECEIVED

DEC 7 1912

DEC 7 1912

My Dear Maekir

Saphie and I have ordered
a book sent from Washington
D.C. for you and Margie as a
small memento with our
love and best wishes. It seems
a little early but I couldn't wait
till it is as the price of it
is so small unless I ordered it now.

So if you get a package for
W.D.C. hold it for Xmas. I ordered
them to put Xmas stamps on it.

We are quite well, ~~and~~ from
D.C. as to all your family last
week - Excuse briefly but I'm

engaged to go out to a Sons of Am Rev
"Spoker" Sincerely yours Affectionately

Love to Mabel James & Aunt Mary
+ to yourself

Dear Walter

UNIVERSITY MICROFILMS
PASADENA APARTMENTS

DETROIT, MICH. JAN 17 1913

What was the name & author of the book I've sent you for Xmas. I forgot it & when I went to the Library to enquire if their copy had arrived I couldn't tell the Clerk what it was. I went that I am enjoying the "New N.S." but haven't finished it yet. I have been so busy. It's rather amusing to see how an English man views the U.S. & how he finds faults or admires our institutions customs and things of this country. We are both well & send love to your & Mabel James family. We have had a damp miserable open winter so far. Sincerely yours
Austin



Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

who have been out so long - & they are
very apt to try experiments that are
hazardous - but I hope they have too
much sense to give the Philippines
too much latitude - or they would
who trouble & involve the U.S. - even likely
to bring on a war with Japan -
I see the Greeks have taken Jannina
and it looks as though Turkey in
Europe would be a very restricted
sovereignty -

Sophia gives me to give her love
to you both & to say she was much
pleased that the book turned out so
interesting to you -

With love also to dear Mrs James
and Aunt Mary ever most
Sincerely Yours
Arthur -

MAR 7 - 1913

My Dear Walter

I was most glad to hear
from you dated the 4th inst and
I believe it was just about that
date I was wondering how
you all were and thought some
of writing you to Enquire -

I'm delighted to hear you
have enjoyed Old Panama
so much and that you found
it so interesting & instructive -

I thought some of ordering
a copy for myself but found
our library here had ordered
the volume so concluded to
obtain that & forsee it without
encumbering my library
which is already rather too
extensive for my small
apartment - but the

Library here has not vacated
their copy, though the Librarian
has me on his list for the
joint applicant - I hope
however to get + read it one
of these days.

We have seen so many photos
+ moving pictures of the Canal
Zone + they so many friends
go down there - that we are much
interested in that part of the country
and are anxious to get hold of
the book + read it -

It has been a long and heavy task
for dear Margie bear all these
long months + years - and the
anxiety + tension on her must
have been tremendous - Goodness
Alms Mary she always was
so patient and resigned to the
inevitable - she has surely been
afflicted and it must be very
troublesome to her. What wonderful

vitality she has to live in such
an enfeebled condition and so helpless.
I am glad to learn that dear Uncle
James keeps up so brisk and chipper
(he is simply wonderful for
such a small light build person
and always has been so frail
that it's perfectly wonderful, to me,
his tenacity) -

I am happy that you + Margie
keep so close and can be so near
each other - it must be a great
consolation to Margie to realize
that she is able to be just next
door to them.

What a brave fellow you are to keep
up so many occupations and
your interests in such valuable subjects.
Sophia has had a bad cold and gone
through the past week but nothing
very serious - she had some slight
colds this winter as usual but am
in form fully just now -

I'm rather uncertain what this Democratic
Administration will do - the loans + the
fishes are my "temptations" to those

APR 29 1913

My Dear Walter

Thanks for the 60 Stamps
These China Republic stamps were
my desire as I have quite a
good collection of China's issues
and the Republic Sanchang in red
are quite scarce & well on my valuable
list I have 2 large 8 albums of
stamps - containing from 1000 to
5000 places for stamps more or less
filled - some pages contain parts of sheets
which would mean about 90 on the page -
of course many duplications - then I
have 9 album's to hold my stamps for
Exchanges probably 30000 more or
less - So you see I have some stamps
and am still collecting - I never compare
my collection any more than you do your
specimens of plants - I'm always greedy
to get stamps turned in for even with hundreds of
duplications one never knows what variations may
be discovered - Coming from Austria sent me 3 years
ago - about 5000 12 1/2 C. Austrian used stamps, I
didn't value them very much but put them away to hold -
that year - 20 years after they had been issued, it was
discovered that there were a dozen different variations in

the relation from which they were printed - I mounted them
up and now instead of 1 specimen in my album
I have a dozen variations. + several specimens of
each - some of them quite valuable. !!!

As I remember Mr Dow very well. and wish
you would present my compliments to
him and thank him for the stamps.

A Gentleman who lives in this house - went to
Boston a couple of weeks or so ago - + sent me from
there a piece from a newspaper giving an account
of Uncle James 70th wedding Anniversary
in which they very singularly his running
across the stamp in the paper? I'm glad to
hear both of them are doing so finely. Please
give them my Congratulations + love. Also to

Dear Margie
I will acknowledge just to thank you for the stamps
+ then I'm writing a letter - in fact at first
I thought I'd acknowledge them by Postcard.
I hope I am quite well + I've got to go on
to Chicago the 20th May as I'm delegate to
both the Amos Revln and the Loyal Legion both
of which Natl Conventions meet there that week.
Oh by the way. I've just been nominated for
President of the N.Y. Natl Philatelic Society. Though
it won't take place until August -

With love to you both Humphreys, James

Arthur

AUG 27 1913

Mr. Davis Martin

Many thanks for that old letter
of my Grandfather to my Father - I shall
prize it most highly - It is very singular
how much James had in among his papers
instra of my Father - I'm very glad
he preserved it - as very few of any
of my Father's effects exist - I have
some of his letters to my Mother but they
are all the only things of his I have - I
believe Mr. Cookley's house has something
but I forget what.

I had intended to ask you, if Maria or
found anything relative to my Father
or family history she didn't want
any of their papers - if she would part
with it I should like it.

Perhaps she may come across some old
envelopes or postage stamps of an
early date - they would also be most
acceptable -

Lillian tells me she wants Maggie
that if you & she could travel so far
out west - we would like to have
you with us - if you would just
stop with our poor & crowded accommo-
dations - she thinks she can arrange
it to take care of you two in a pinch
& it would be worth the while to have
you with us -

I have sent for another article in
a magazine about my Bondage
that I intended to send you a copy
of in a few days -

With love to you both sweet

Sincerely yours with thanks

Arthur -

Thinner writes me Charlie &
Gilbert have gone up to Singapore
M. but that G's eyes still
trouble him

SEP 5 - 1913

My dear Walter

Your photo + letter came
safely to hand this morning - & I
cannot tell you how much I
appreciate it but splendid likeness
of yourself. It is "speakingly"
good and Sophie was also
much pleased to view your
physiognomy and thought it fine
Many many thanks -

I have been all the morning
& part of the afternoon trying
to decipher how you tied
up the package so beautifully
I think I have partially
succeeded but perhaps not

in quite your way. I tried
to work it out before I mailed
the package + so had to delay
answering your letter at
once until I could get in to
the Photo -

Hope Margie is better + that
she will not have any bad
results from her fall -
Love & Love to dear Aunt Mary
and Uncle James - Margie + yourself
from both of us.

Thanks also for the postage stamp
Yours affectly
Robert H. Woodhouse

MAY 8 - 1915

My Dear Walter
and Mary -

Your note of the 30th. ought to have
been answered before. But I've had so
much writing to do lately - especially to
Soph who is still with her sick sister
that I haven't felt like answering
any thing else unless it was very
pressing - so postponed replying to
your kind letter until I just got it.
Soph is still in N.Y. and the prospects
are that she will be there for a
long time yet - as her sister is
still in a precarious condition and
don't seem to throw off the disease
or convalesce - They had to keep the
pleura yesterday and draw off the
fluid. I hope this may give some
relief and be a precursor of better
results - How long Soph will
be about is uncertain as soon
after she improves, they will
take her down to her cousins on
the N.J. Coast and perhaps will

have to go with her & remain weakly
she gets back some of her strength
and is able to take care of herself -
I was sorry you & Margie couldn't
have remained over in N.Y. a day or
two - though I understand Nellie & her
husband were in Washington -
Yes it must have been quite an
event for Margie to go to Washington
I don't think she was ever there
before was she?

Am sorry you went and caught
cold yourself but suppose you
are better, as you don't refer to it
as continuous.

Am glad the trip did Margie so
much good and hope she may
continue to improve from this spring
summer - I wish you would try
the atmosphere of Michigan this
summer instead of N.H. If I
only had a house and room
to put you up - I should be
delighted to offer you some
decent accommodation -
You must have had a delightful

time with a fellow botanist with whom
you were acquainted - There is so much
to see in Washington -

Well another worst feature of the war
has cast a gloom over our country
as well as ~~with~~ the Nations engaged
This submarine warfare on peaceful
Citizens murthering them in cold
blood in mid ocean - here we animals
in his tray - Its as Roosevelt says
Piratical and Anthropic to all International
law - Its outrageous and I hope the
U.S. will demand satisfaction even
if it has to take some atrocious
measures - I don't know but what it
would be a good thing to take 138
thousands from the imprisoned races &
hang them - it would be no worse
than the harm we have done to our
women & children - let alone the men -
they were not given a chance for their
lives - Something ought to be done
we can let it rot as it is - an
idiotism don't give back life -
with but don't good wishes to you
both most affectionately Yours
Edw. A. Bessels

CHARLES AUSTIN COOLIDGE
THE PASADENA APTS.
2170 JEFFERSON AVENUE, EAST
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

April 28/1925

My Dear Walter

I was very glad to hear from you - thank you for the information about poor Elmer's trial. It was rather like his erratic nature and of course he carried out his dislike to recognize any of his relations. I rather wonder that he left so much to the Ford Stiles Cemetery.

I was somewhat surprised to learn he had so much to leave, though if he had no employment for years, he would have to have some money to live on -

I am fairly well except for a little rheumatism but Sophie has been afflicted with Arthritis in her left knee and was a month confined to her bed. She is able to get around a little with the aid of a cane - but its improbable that she will ever recover the full use of her limb again - though she may improve or get worse according to the conditions attending on the trouble. We hope for the best but its

very uncertain and the doctors give her
little favorable diagnosis. Still she is
being treated at the Naval Hospital here
with violet rays etc.

Regards to Miss Brown & with many
cordial greetings to yourself from both of us,

Ever sincerely
yours

Wm. D. Hoedige

CHARLES AUSTIN COOLIDGE
THE PASADENA APTS.
2170 JEFFERSON AVENUE, EAST
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

OCT 11 1925

Brown Weather

Yours of Sept 13. duly arrived and
I suppose you are at home again for Shelburne
so I'll address you there -
Sophie is able to get about with the assistance
of a cane but can't go up or down stairs. She
has considerable paint fingers at times
& is very much restricted in her movements. I
doubt if she ever recovers fully the use of
her locomotion, which is a great deprivation
as she has always been so active on her feet.
Our summer has been quite dry & cool but
for the last month we have had cold rains &
frosty days at times a little. a very early frost -
I am well though had a little cold for a couple
of days but am quite well again
Harry just had a little visit from May Beal
We have Comdy the 6th Corps area in charge
he was my 2nd Lt fr 1889 to 1895 -

I suppose you know of Gilbert's supposed
divorce from his wife last month for
alleged "Concubinage" - a farce! - but they
were not congenial & couldn't live
together without quarrelling. I suppose
he was pretty hard to live with as a husband,
she obtained the divorce & custody of the child
though he can have him for one month
each year -
I wish you would come out this way & pay
us a visit - you are too much a home body
it does not do to be so retracted -
I hope she two is home again. I hope
to be able to get on to Cambridge next fall
as I shall go to the Philadelphia Academy
exhibition in July next August if my
health holds good -

Ever sincerely Yours

Chas. C. Briggs

CHARLES AUSTIN COOLIDGE
THE PASADENA APTS.
2170 JEFFERSON AVENUE, EAST
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

OCT 31 1936

Dear Mother

Have been down to Columbus O
for a week visiting some friends that
were formerly in my old Regt. — On
Mr. Arthur Subert Stoppin informs us
that his mother ~~Charles~~ — was in Boston
but putting up at a hotel as Emily
was sick — Please let me know
how she is — from time to time and how
soon her back is — also give her
our love & best wishes for a speedy
recovery to normalcy —

How are you yourself? You are quite
well except for Sophie's arthritis of the
limbs — She walks with a cane. But
climb stairs at Columbus very slowly
one step at a time — dragging her left
leg after the other one
We had 2 days now at Columbus
before we left. It was quite a town

all through northern Ohio & Mich - about
2 inches fall & the thermometers went forty
well down - the lowest in a number of
years for Oct. but the whole month has
been a very abnormal one for Detroit -

I believe the warmest ~~and~~ the coldest Uncle
James Smith day. I met a gentleman in
Columbus a graduate of Harvard who
is ninety four. was not that the age
at which he was taken off?

Sophie joins me in sending Emily
our love & best wishes as well as
to yourself.

Ever most sincerely
Her mother

CHARLES AUSTIN COOLIDGE
THE PASADENA APTS.
2170 JEFFERSON AVENUE, EAST
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

NOV 2 - 1902

My Dear Ladies

I was talking this morning with a Mrs Deigler of Chicago & we got talking of book plates & she mentioned her having a book plate of Mr. Walter Stone & his brothers, said Walter Stone being an eminent ornithologist of Cambridge? Now I never know that you had two (or any brothers) why? Their names being Arthur & Charlie?

Well now I want you to send me one of those book plates - at once, without delay, I want to see it! Why you mysterious individual, do me communicate - She also mentioned your having been out west some time ago - When are your brothers living? Do explain & also when you were out west.

Soph is somewhat improved so she can walk quietly without a cane. I am as well as usual.

The 19th of this month we had our 58 wedding Anniversary & lots of flowers from our friends in Detroit - We both send you much love

+ Kind minkus - that a letter from Bill
born here ago - the line may Minnie read
+ also that the family was not again
but very busy. I would have

live together who is in the house in the house
is a mother - it is living with her very old father
+ mother (Himself) who living alone quite
a large + fine lot of trees - with her
properly about in the house for permanent home

Many thanks for your congratulations
on our anniversary - unfortunately
they are accumulating too rapidly
though on both have somewhat
of good health - Still one realizes
the fact of ageing & that it has
to come to a terminus ultimately
Well good day & many thanks for
your two nice letters -
With love to us both
Most sincerely Yours
Edith B. B. B.

Recd Dec. 3

DEC 3 - 1978

My Dear Walter

Your letters of Nov 25 & 26th
arrived so nearly together that
I had no chance to answer the
first before the latter arrived
giving me an account of your
family history & a couple of
copies of your book plates
for which I thank you - I am
not a collector of book plates
though I have several friends
who have collections & from
seeing theirs have taken considerable
interest in the subject.
I thank you for your genealogical
account of your family - Of
course from time to time I had
been aware somewhat of
your relations - but so casually
that I did not fasten the

data in my poor brain & some
of which I heard casually
in our different conversations
passed out of my memory
which was never very good
and with you seems to be
getting worse - Any way you
never gave me the direct data
when you referred to members of
your family - at least I got
it at a blank in the conditions
of my Collection - Now I have
the facts I shall I hope retain
some of them for future reference
The lady who resides here for
the present with her aged Father &
Mother (both well into the 80. and
not in very good health) is a resident
of Chicago. Her name is Mrs Biegler -
my writing probably was confusing
to you -
You are altogether too modest in

declining the distinction of an
"Eminent Ornithologist" - probably
Mrs Biegler received that impression
from Ruthven & I think she was
justified - but what struck me as
so singular was that a Chicago
Citizen should know of your
reference to your books & yourself
in my parlor -
I have a quaker man friend here who
has a good collection & if you will
give me Ruthven's address I will
in form him, so they may correspond
on that subject - I see in following
up your letter that you have
given me Ruthven's address -
Your book plate is very unique
a work of art, I admire it very
much - Your *Dianea indicensis* is
very interesting
You probably - I may say certainly I
saw the pictures of your Father & Mother
though I do not recall them to me
much except - I present but it probably
due to my mental incapability

The following articles are reprinted from the Transcript of 75 years ago; they refer to the Class-day exercises in Harvard College when the Rev. J. J. T. Coolidge was the orator. The singular mistake in his surname will be noticed, and the correction in the succeeding paragraph published the next day is rather ~~amusing~~ interesting.

"The Benedictory Exercises of the Senior Class of Harvard College, which took place yesterday were of a highly interesting nature. The oration by James Louis Trecothick Austin of Boston was a masterly production, full of sober reflection and sound sense. Its subject was "The pleasures, the privileges and the duties of the scholar." It was replete with feelings of class friendship, which indicated a true heart and a noble mind. As an oration it was truly excellent - clearly and gracefully delivered, with admirable emphasis and correct inflection. The young

orator sat down amidst deafening applause, with which the Chapel long resounded.

The music was performed by the Brigade Band, employed for the whole day, and the Ode, to the tune of God Save the King, was sung by the Class with a hearty and soul inspiring animation. At 4 o'clock the merry party which had met together in compliment to the orator assembled on the College Green, where a platform was erected for the Band, and after many songs and glee had been sung, the music commenced a lively air and (the old fashioned time honored observance of a dance round the Liberty Tree having been dispensed with) the Lads and Lassies trooped it away, dancing a "graceful measure on the turf," until the hour of six, when they reluctantly bid adieu to the festivities of the day. President Quincy and the Government of the College were present on the Green, and none seemed more disposed to participate in the afternoon's enjoyment. The day was cloudless and delightful. All things were propitious and the novelty of the dance added a new-

delight to the customary diversions. We regret that the Poem was necessarily omitted, but we congratulate the youthful Orator that there was but one feeling voiced by the audience who crowded the Chapel - that of pure and undivided satisfaction."

~~11~~ Honor to whom Honor is due. Our Pen and not our types, for a wonder, committed a sad error yesterday, in misnaming the Orator of the day, at the Class celebration at Harvard, on Tuesday. The benevolent reader will have the kindness to substitute the name of James Ives Trecothick Coolidge for that of James Ives Trecothick Austin in our article of yesterday in the Valdostian Exercise at Cambridge, and restore the palm to him who deserves to wear it. The error, however, was not very strange. The name of Austin in connection with the names of Ives and Trecothick had been from our childhood familiar to us and the worst we did was to rob the Orator of his

^{own}
patronymic and bestow upon him in
return that of his maternal grandfather."

Cooper Ornithological Club

FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

APRIL ~~1925~~ 1926

ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE:

HARRY HARRIS

W. LEE CHAMBERS

J. EUGENE LAW

Eagle Rock, California
February Eleventh, 1926

Members of the Cooper Ornithological Club:-

Your Board of Governors have agreed that the needs of the Club require an Annual Meeting, and have voted to inaugurate the series in Los Angeles on April 8th to 10th 1926 (instead of the 5th to 7th as previously announced). It is believed that this annual event will do much to coalesce the rapidly increasing membership and cement a closer relationship between the two Divisions.

The Arrangements Committee have been working for some time to assemble a representative collection of the original work of American bird artists, and this feature of the meeting is now assured. Through the courtesy and cooperation of Dr. Wm. Alanson Bryan, Director of the Los Angeles Museum of History, Science and Art, the facilities of his institution will be placed at our disposal for the meeting. More detailed information regarding arrangements will be mailed later.

Opportunity will be given the entire membership to participate in the program, and you are cordially invited and urged to communicate at once with the Program Committee to this end. Address your communication to Dr. Loye H. Miller, 6066 Hayes Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. If you care to have a place on the program, and are unable to attend in person, send your contribution to Dr. Miller, and it will be read for you. Please fill out enclosed card and mail at once.

Please advise your interested friends that the meeting will be open to the bird loving public, and make every effort possible to attend the three days session yourself.

Very truly yours,

THE ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE

The Osprey Company

THE LEADING MONTHLY FOR
BIRD-STUDENTS IN
AMERICA

Publishers of THE OSPREY

61 NORTH PRAIRIE STREET

Edited by
WALTER ADAMS JOHNSON
Associated with
DR. ELLIOTT COUES,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Nov. 15, 1897.

GALESBURG, ILL.,

My Dear Mr. Deane:

I am always pleased to hear from my young friends, and you are quite right in addressing me in the letter which my excellent friend, your brother, handed to me in N.Y.

I did think it somewhat necessary in a book like *Citizen Bird*, to pin the locality closely, especially as the run of the species treated shows the scene near enough. Almost anywhere in Southern New England, S. E. N. Y., and some parts of the Middle States, would fill all the requirements.

My suggestion that perhaps there was a chimney handy for the Swift was rather a bit of humor than a serious reply to your criticism! Of course the Swift alighted on the telegraph pole, then joining the group - that is to say, if he didn't keep circling about in the air close by. But the way he roosted, or whether he did so at all, is hardly essential to insist upon. It was a fairy tale as that "Overture" to *Birds*.

I am a little surprised that Mr. Chapman acknowledged Error in the Goldfinch case. While talking with him about it, I under stood him to hold out that he was right - the point being, that the call was really uttered on the down grade, though it reached our ears on the up grade. But if he is wrong in fact, he and not I should be the one to make the correction in the *Osprey*, and acknowledge in justness of your criticism, as I did in the case of the Hummingbird. You had better write him so.

W. D. Deane, Cordially yours. *W. D. Deane*

1726 N. STREET,
WASHINGTON, D.C. Nov. 22^d. 1897.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I begin to think I have credited you with more youth - or less age - than is rightfully yours, and possibly am not such an antique myself as some may have supposed. There is not much difference in years between Mr. Brewster, your brother Rulien, and my self, possibly also yourself.

I enjoyed your last letter, and congratulate you on an environment which must be both pleasurable and profitable in the pursuit of your ornithological studies. You will have to settle the Gold finch score with Mr. Chapman, as I know no better than as I have said.

Perhaps we may meet at the next Congress of the A.O.U. I believe me,

Sincerely yours,

Ellis Coues.

Crawfordsville, Ind. -

Nov. 8 - '89.

Dear Deane:

I return your *Hypericums* with my determinations written on the labels. You have decided them rightly according "to my tell," but your *H. mutilum* is a queer looking thing.

The Index has gone to Watson & he has acknowledged its receipt. He has had a hard job of the Manual & has done much work that he was not expected to. The distinct contract was that no monographing was to be done, but ^{that} the book simply be brought up to our published Knowledge. Thus it was meant to be strictly a compilation, & in that spirit I sent in my Mss. Watson's conscience, however, was too tender, & whenever he struck dubious places he would do something original. This was very hard on him, but very much better

for the book. My regret is that mine was done
in a different spirit & put some unnecessary
work upon him, for I would like to have done
some critical work myself. But the thing
is done. Now, we have all lived through it,
& we can swear off from future party
compilations -

as always

John M. Coulter

1086 North Broadway

BOYCE THOMPSON INSTITUTE FOR PLANT RESEARCH, INC.

YONKERS, N. Y.

Feb. 15 - 1927

WILLIAM CROCKER
DIRECTOR

My dear Deane:

It was a great pleasure to receive your letter, reminding me of our old contacts & I suppose you & I are thought of as belonging to the "past generation." In any event, we have done a lot of work, and are still interested in working. I certainly have a stimulating group about me here, with many kinds of investigation focused on the activities of plants. The majority of them are my old students, so I feel quite at home

I wish we could meet again, and talk over old times, when we all were interested in taxonomy, and enjoyed plants in a way that most botanists now know nothing about.

Your herbarium is certainly an extensive one for you to have assembled, & of course will continue to be valuable.

Perhaps I may run up to Boston one of these days, as I am booked for a good deal of lecturing. If I do, I certainly will come out to Cambridge.

Thanking you for your greeting, & with much appreciation of our friendship, I remain always sincerely yours,

John M. Coulter

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
DIVISION OF BOTANY,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 15th, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,
8 Brewster Place,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I send to you by mail today specimens of two species of *Utricularia* from Franklin County, Maine, which I am unable to identify satisfactorily. With your intimate knowledge of these plants you can doubtless name them at sight for me and I shall be very glad if you can do this. The specimens of No. 80 if you wish you may keep as I have other material of it. The other plant, No. 81, I wish to have returned as it was not collected in duplicate.

Very sincerely yours,

Frederick V. Coville

Botanist.

16 E Stewart Ave
Lamborn Pl
San Francisco

My dear Mr. Brown

Yours to my old address in
City promptly received & am
sorry that time has faded out
my beautiful handwriting but will
cheerfully receive the name for
you at any time

Especially the photograph of my old
house in Lower Surquchaucan region
in the Columbia R. L. Station at Lima
was a constant reminder of dear
My sincere friend of following

species *Asplenium montanum*,
& *pinnatifidum* & *Brasiliense*
Please don't send the much just
except an outline sketch of the
picture as I know them pretty
thoroughly

Coincidentally you saw I just
missed an opportunity to get the
Finnish (?) Book on "A Labrador
Spring Time in which you find
the much credit of the
work in the collection of the

Another find in the same

W. Brown

Very truly
J. C. Crawford

GALEN HALL

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

Feb 1st 1912

My dear Mr. Deane

Your request arrived this evening
replied I shall have to wait till
my return to City for remainder of
your information get them from
the labels on mounted specimen
at the Academy

York Furnace is still a station on
Columbia & Port Deposit RR + in Lanc
On the so-called village or place to
abide by is across the river Susquehanna
in York Co. Our collecting of course
covers both sides of the river so virtually
proportionately there is no difference
between a wide range as
the western border from front + the
eastern one of the other
I shall have pleasure in sending you some
blue prints of river scenery if I can find
any more. Mr. Joseph Crawford

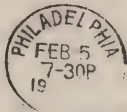
Please tell me the locality, as
exact as possible for your

Cisplenium ebenoides.

Rocky Hills Susquehanna River $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below
York Furnace York Co.

Is York Furnace a town?
Has a Canal Burn & Co during canal days & the term
Furnace came from one old iron one abandoned 140 a mmp as-

Oran from



(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)

Walter Deane, Esq.,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge,
Mass.

GALEN HALL
ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.
SOLARIUM



POST CARD

Place
Stamp Here

Domestic
One Cent

Foreign
Two Cents

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

From Joseph Crawford
Feb. 1. / 1912

Landrum Pa
Feb 12

My dear Madam

Your card just in how very true is that History
repeats itself. When you mentioned the *Praxinosoma*, I look
for last meeting of your Club it brought up in
my mind the *Med. Exp. Virid.* and some years
ago the *Virid. Symposium* on held at Buckhills
Pa. at the Delaunay at the same time when we
had Drs. Porter & Britton Prof. Wm. Bicknell
Pellard & others when I saw just the animal I recall
but from the history of *V. Praxinosa* & found in my
specimen. Those days were my action ever indeed
I think Parsh went from there 50 years before on his
way to Buffalo a somewhat & described his *V. dentata*.
The ones you saw I take to be *V. papillaria* LeConte
which was uncommon also on the Delaunay & then
immediately on the collection of Pellard & self when he
was my guest & Philson was with to transfer with
express purpose of getting those when I then the time
then here at the unresolvable unresolvable history that
Mr. P^{er} actually ~~was~~ ^{was} to distribute them under his
label without giving myself.

as we are so short of my at home, not going
to allow it abroad & he changed the label

Some years since Stone has picked up a lot
of curious ones right in Philade Co which
plain Mainland has duplicates & they are of
interesting sort

V. vittatus which we think we have at York Haven
is a peculiar one with large patches of ashy
on upper surface but what you think is common &
white markings

At Old Eph in SW part of state we met with one
peculiar mostly almost a pure dark brown on
length of course we had some very good
It prints a principal pigment on the dorsum they
have the same color on front like one.

Now I think you might consider this a disease but I
just feel like heking on paper when I have
some good ones who know what I'm heking about

Your note for Town will be considered as an and
can get time to look at it next at Acady N. H.

Yours
Joseph Crawford

JOSEPH CRAWFORD

16 E. STEWART AVENUE

REPRESENTING

H. K. MULFORD CO., CHEMISTS

CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA SEATTLE

NEW YORK ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY

MINNEAPOLIS ATLANTA SAN FRANCISCO

LANSDOWNE, PA.

GALEN HALL

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Febr 2

191

My dear Mr. Deane

I trust ere this reaches you
the photo blue prints will have
been restored you & that you'll
have no difficulty in the
applications of the specific names
The greatest question that fretted me
I feel quite sure of as a pinuliferum
then were all sorts & connections with
blessed spot at that time but now
practically deluged by the great
McCall's *Fern Plant* & *Flora*
Fortunate our Club has the *Flora*
record my complex in print as well
as herbarium Like you I had hours
of heading it a number of years & now my
specialty & delight

I'll send you with great pleasure
at the Academy Natural Sciences 1900 Pa. St.
anytime you may wish
Yours truly
Joseph Crawford

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., ...191

I answered your letter from Murray &
now I will wish to see before me
Yes they were all busy collecting & practically
the same year but perhaps not the same
month as Mr Brown & I used often
run out there & browse over the lofty
river hills especially during fall &
winter months when we had chance
to scan the rocks without much climbing
I gave my collections to Brown & our
own Academy sponsored the latter got the
cheapest & the from the foreign material
By the way in Quaker feel my kindly to
you Puritans for in my friendly manner in
which you have received us & our Annual
"Dartmouth" as in all field people not one
from active museum has had any botanical
training all amateurs so our shortcomings
should be pardoned. It will be glad to
exchange from Academy Herbarium & you my
address Curator Steward Brown aptitude

Jacksonville, Fla.
Oct. 1, 1894

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir -

I am informed that
you sometimes subscribe to botanical
distributions such as I announce
in the inclosed prospectus. As you
did not have my "fascicles", I hope
to be permitted to send you my
new exsiccates. I am sure you
would be pleased with them.

Yours respectfully

A. H. Burdick

Jacksonville, Fla.
Oct. 17, 1894

Mr. Walter Deane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir -

I will try to let you
have the desiderata you marked -
I inclose an old list in which you
may find a few more - also the new
lists for comparison, which you may
return - My local list has run up to
965 since this was printed -

I cared on Dr. Morang many
times while he was at the hospital
here, as a duty - for it was painful
to be with him - I read your inter-
esting sketch of his life in the *Gazette*,
& another in the *Bulletin*.

Yours Truly

A. H. Burdick

Jacksonville, Fla.
March 21, 1895

Mr. W. Drane,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir -

I have today forwarded
to you a package containing 105 of
your desiderata, for which \$10.
will be a satisfactory equivalent.
All of my pkgs will be rec'd by my
agent in N. York & by him sent on
by express - I prepay freight to
New York - I start shortly for the
region between the E. coast & Everglades,
where I expect to make a rich collection.
This will continue my P. O. Address.

Yours truly

W. B. Buell

Jacksonville, Fla.
April 4, 1895

Dear Sir -

Accept my thanks for
your prompt remittance and
expression of appreciation.
I fear that my shipping agent
N. York charged too much for his
services, which I had not expected
to require till it was too late to make
other arrangements.

I return your list as requested.
Have increased the list - to very
nearly if not quite 1000 -
I hope to publish, in a year or two,
something that I shall not be
ashamed to send out.

Yours Truly

A. H. Curtis

Mr. Wm. D. D., Cambridge, Mass.

Jacksonville, Fla.

Oct. 18, 1897

Mr. Walter Douse

Bridges, Mass -

Dear Sir -

I have an impression that you are as well acquainted with the best exchangers in the Northern States as I was a quarter of a century ago. I would like very well to exchange Florida plants for first-class specimens of N. England & Canada plants, specimen for specimen, but I to select from a list & the other party to take my selections as they are put up. I want good & reliably named specimens, no matter by whose collected. It used to be the case that the Western collector did better work than the eastern - & the Canadians even - than either. A few lines at your convenience will much oblige

Yours Truly

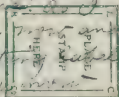
A. H. Curtis



Tampa Florida April 8th 1923.

Dear Walter, (Recd Apr. 12/23)

The Easter cards received in perfect condition became so nicely protected we appreciate. The flowers on that well covered skirt in the back ground assisting for Florida and the couple walking along, the lady with flowers on her old fashioned bonnet & holding a bunch of bright flowers & wearing a bright colored gown, & the many you probably mean for us, but really hope we do not look like them. While the women wear bright colors here I have not seen men with purple hats! I re thank you for taking so much trouble to send the card and it now adorns the bureau in our large and comfortable room, with even a roof outside our large, double doors, & windows for diners - You know how such a convenience please me - Theranists have various things to consider in choosing our abiding place. I do about all the winter here. As I have my pen in my hand now and at other times I keep writing labels, & handing them to the who want them. I put this in yesterday, collecting a note on all labels, I do not have





"... Now I have to get up a
help for part on not others which he will
run in from the roof while I attend to the
planes in field. - We have procured and
taken out a good pile of dry ones. What do you
think of the Journal's Palm on the other
card and this Royal Palm? This one is
old, but I saw a single young tree one
day at Ballast Point Park and the
Fork was bright shining green & very
smooth. The leaves were just coming
from the very top & out a small dis-
play. We have not seen the one on
the other card. These cards, all in fact
that I have seen anywhere, are the up
things, 1 doz. for 10 cts. I cannot tell how
many I have sent home and also
where. I rather like them to show
things & if they cost more I could
not buy them by the dozens. I often
write four of them to Anna. She
has been so busy with teaching &
a convention held in Boston of the
Medical Society where she had to give
a talk on the Boston branch, to write
letters. She has sent me pages of her
love letters which she used to write in
Europe for 9 months. We expect to leave
here the latter part of this week & break
our trip home somewhere in North
Carolina. We shall leave an address here
by course we shall know our city or town
when we buy our tickets. Sincerely Mary Garrison.



P.S. Much

Love & flowers
to the
C.

W.C.

WELDON HOTEL

GREENFIELD, MASS

J. TENNYSON SELLER
MANAGER

June 25, 1925

My dear Walter Deane

Please find inclosed a card,
with picture of the "Poeter Seat," as
it is today - or was yesterday, when
I visited it, & botanized all along
the cliffs for a mile or two - and
also a bit of the same Arenaria
stricta Michx. which we collected
there 40 years ago (1885?) and
which is just as abundant there
I think now as then - The Tower
was built only about 10 years
ago when the place became a City
Park and there were driveways
for the automobiles but generally

it seems just as it was! What year was it that we walked there, and how did we go there?

I am curious to see what record you have kept about it in your faithful journal. I climbed the tower and I collected nice things along the cliffs and in the woods perhaps more even than we did then - so does the appetite grow with what it feeds on.

Besides our *Artemisia*, I put in nice *Woodsia ilvensis*, *Arabis Drummondii*, *Corydalis sempervirens*, *Selaginella*, & from the woods *C. rotundifolia*, *Asclepias 4-folia*, & *Thalictrum Mortonii* etc. I must add *Euphorbia cyparissias*, with abundant & perfect fruit!

I have also had the pleasure, while here, of visiting Murdoch's (our club member, who died) station for the *Cimicifuga racemosa* in West Bet. roadston, some miles from here,

and about which you may recall I wrote an article in *Rhodora* a few years ago when I found it in Sheffield, Mass. after some delay & doubt we found here (where Mr. Dodge found it) the plants growing wild in remote woods and I expect to now add a "postscript" for *Rhodora*, to my paper - It is not yet in flower, but I took specimens & hope to take home a root for my garden. My guide to the spot was Bertha Christensen who lives here, a friend of Anna's & her chum at Smith College; fond of plants & who delights in her garden where she has the *Cimicifuga* from this station long ago.

I got your letter & met Fred Dodge next day at our Commencement, at "Hollis 11" - As he spoke of meeting you at my office & inquired about

you I read him some from the letter, and about your interview with the Bald Eagles, in all which he was greatly interested. - By the way how do you know that their destination at that time was the "Unbagog Lakes"? Have you ever banded an Eagle? Did they impart to you that they know and remembered Will Brewster?

At our Club Excursion at Wilmington Vermont, there were present, on Saturday only Knowlton & a Mr. Carpenter, from Rutland. I had ridden with K. on Friday all the way, 140 miles, and next day we 3 botanized in Woodford & Spaulding, adjoining towns & very wild - Sat. Evening there turned up at the Hotel, Svenson & Harnswell who had come fr. Schenectady N.Y. in S's Ford! And all left next (Sunday) morning, I with K., who left me here that afternoon; & here (as planned) Mary Cushing



POETS' SEAT TOWER, GREENFIELD, MASS.

met me & we have been
enjoying together, the beau-
tiful country. Tho singular-
lary & unseasonably cold
it has been delightful for
my tramping & Nature is
at her best. Our friend
Bertha (whom I mentioned
above) has been most de-
voted in her attention to botany.
We went up the Green River road
alone (!) & on foot & again yes-
terday she & M.C. had an ex-
cursion to Deerfield - Bertha
is greatly interested in the plants
I find, & next Sat. P.M. we go
to another attractive place
she knows of. So you see I am
well attended & provided for and
in fine country - Our member
Judge Aiken lives nearby with
a famous garden, but I have
not called yet - If you happen to
write, you may address ~~to me~~ me at
home.

to a local electric train wh. brought us
 with our trunks here - He has provided
 me with an abundant supply of cut paper
 and driers and "ventilators" & preves &
 next day came himself to "Tremont" (the
 local R.R. station here) and we spent the
 day in the "Dunes" here, botanically - On
 other day I was taken by a local botanist
 Mr. Lyon in his car to a bog, where I was
 introduced to such plants as *Eryngium*
yuccifolium, *Linum medium*, *Helianth.*
occidentalis, *Cyperus Schweinitzii*, & best & ra-
 rest of all, *Habenaria ciliaris* all in full flower
 - I was allowed to take 3 plants of the
 last, wh. is becoming rare - It is the first
 time I ever saw it!

We are very comfortably established in a
 boarding house on the edge of the Dunes, a
 half mile thro' open woods to the beach of big
 Michigan - just now of course much
 visited & occupied by clubs & campers - I
 am inclosing - to illustrate my letter, a good
 view of the particular beach wh. is now most
 familiar to us, where we bathe & where I
 have also got some good plants - This is exactly
 grows in low ground at the right lower corner
 of the scene, and I was reminded of *Trantuck*
 at Long ago! Our hostess is an excellent cook
 & we have fresh sweet corn & tomatoes from
 the garden -

11-LOOKING EAST WAVERLY BEACH, CHESTERON, IND



Among my botanical acquisitions was
Podophyllum in dead ripe fruit, &
besides trying to press some, I had
the pleasure of eating one & testing
Dr. Gray's estimate of it that it
was "awfulish & eaten by pigs and
boys." Whether pig or boy myself
I found it very palatable. ~~US~~ and
we had the supply been with pleas-
Pentlie is now at Chicago & may join
us (W. & me) in some collecting trips.
On our return hence I shall spend
a few days with Mac at the Museum
& there he lives, North of the
City, to perhaps see some of the
in flora. About our house we have
hard-woodpeckers, vireos, mourning
doves and quail (Red Whiskered) who pipe for
us & the barn is full of nesting swal-
lows. And our landlord - a Dane &
a very companionable man - has be-
sides his cows, a Trio of Swiss Goats
whose milk, on request, enriches what
we drink.

hot in the sun, I think about the
lottery we have had, but we always
get a little breeze from the lake.
We went out for a walk this d.m.
with the two friends whom we met
seven years ago in the Rocky Mts.
at Brookvale. One of them who lives
in Chicago & is now having a visit
from the other girl whose home is in
Denver has corresponded occasion-
ally with Anna & recommended this
film to us, as did Mr. Macbride.

Now our six o'clock supper will
soon be ready. Miss Brown
may be interested in the rattles-
nakes! Remember me to her
please -

Sincerely Your friend
"Mary Leucking"

Quincy, Ill. Aug. 16th 1925 -
Linn - side - Inn Chesterton Ind -
R. F. D. No. 2.

Dear Walter Linn,

We have just been
taken on an automobile drive this
afternoon and I have time before
supper to add a note to Joe's
letter, and I do so because he
has forgotten to mention some
of the livestock on this farm.
Fortunately they were not running
loose when we were first intro-
duced to the two universal crawl-
ing creatures, in a box behind a
wire netting - Now only ^{one} remains
to be looked at by the various
boarders & the name is rattlesnake
three years old & when disturbed he

rattles his three wisy parts at the
end of his tail. One of them has
now been sent to some museum
(Anna say Zoo) in Washington. They
were found in the hay field after
the hay was cut. Our Landlord
caught both of them by putting a
forked stick over their heads, &
then he actually picked them up in
^{his} hand, by the back of the neck &
put them in the box! These disa-
greeable snakes are often encounter-
ed here. As Anna & I tracked
through one of the wood trails
we saw a dead one hanging
over a sign board, & a boy who
lived in the house near there
told us that "his dad" killed it
that morning. A number of the
boarders here come from Chicago
some for week ends & others for a

little longer. They drive over in
their automobiles and one of the
ladies who sits at our table
said she nearly ran over one
crawling across the road the other
day. She turned out for it, but I
think it would have been better
to have killed it. Some of these
people with automobiles have
been very kind in taking us
out. We are a little way far
from the beach and cannot
see the water, but for exercise
we walk through the woods for
swimming and take a bus
back. I do not swim but sit
waiting for Anna on a piazza
with a roof, in the cool lake
breeze - so you see we come back
here nice and fresh. Today it is

"Take I dare is rive" to be taken. Whether
Ie and I shall go home with Anna
or stay over Labor Day, I am
not sure yet. For myself, I am
always glad to return to No. 32
Cecilia St. but as Anna can
perfectly well go home alone & our
maids are in the house, I shall
stay with Ie if he wants very much
to do so. It may depend on Mr.
Ingraham's time off duty. The boards
just outside the city, & possibly
if we can get a room at his board-
ing place it may decide me to stay.
-o stay in the city too far from collect-
ing places we shall not want to do.
So you see the last mail arriving to
be received will be on Thursday, Oct
the 27th. Remembrance to Miss Brown.
Sincerely "Mary Cushing"

Chesterton Indiana. Aug, 20th 923.
Sand-Tone. - - - R. F. D. No 2

Dear Walter Lane,

As I wrote you about
the rattlesnake, I must continue
on the same subject, because the
one who started to Washington
to live at the Zoo, is again in
the shed at Sand-Tone. - - -
and I must tell you why. I
have been just been out and
heard him rattle -

Our landlord Mr. Heporth, the
Lane, on taking this snake box -
Ed up to be expressed away, was
told ~~him~~ that the law required
a wooden box to be completely lined
with wire netting, in case the

As I have written a letter so I have added
a few more words.

wood should get broken on the
journey. I am sure a good and
proper rule. Would it be pleasant
to meet rattlesnakes perhaps crawling
from a broken box on a train!
Today has been absolutely perfect,
cool - with more breeze such as
we found here on our arrival, than
^{during} the past three days. Still when
the sun goes down it grows cooler
and the nights have been most
comfortable for sleeping. It is after
sunset now but still quite light
and as Joe did not start on his
back until rather late this after-
noon, he decided to omit a regu-
lar supper & have a glass of our
good fresh milk later. He has
just come in at 7.30. He has

found blanks to interested him
without long tramps. Mr. Macbride
has been out on two different days
out & returned to Chicago at night.
He said he should come out perhaps
for a week end before we left, but
circumstances he writes have made
his visit impossible. Dr. Peattie
is to drive out in his auto. next
Tuesday a.m. and spend one night.
We have written for Mr. Macbride
to engage rooms for us at a Chicago
hotel on Thursday night as Anna
must leave for home on Sunday
the 30th in order to be on hand
at the Medical School on Sept. 1st.
She would like Friday & Saturday in
Chicago, never having been there.
Dr. Macbride wants us to visit
the Field Museum & there is a fine



POST CARD

FIELD MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

BIRD LIFE AT FOX LAKE, ILLINOIS

During May and June many species may be found breeding in this region. Among those shown in the group are Yellow-headed Blackbirds; Red-winged Blackbirds; Black Terns; Least Bittern; Gallinules; Rails, etc.

Painted background by

C. A. Corwin.

Leon L. Pray, taxidermist.

Presented by Mr. Stanley Field.

Wings of the Wind of the
state where your loving
friend Anna is spending
three weeks of leisure.

"Many thanks" sends
love and asks you
can we can be
found more fitting
for sending flying
to one of our little
wings?

A. R. Condit.

6 August 1926.

time on May 1st. Anna's automobile ran along finely, & the roads were so free from traffic and so smooth that we could run along very well. The day was cloudy & with a few drops of rain when we started at nine o'clock, but the sun soon came out and we much enjoyed going through the pretty country. Of course the little birds hardly showed on the trees, but the many and large forsythia bushes were a glory, & the little bulbs in the gardens along the way were also bright spots. I am particularly fond of the white birches and the woods were packed with them. Dr. Pease had picked out our particularly nice ^{hotel} rooms for us with bath attached. We certainly were finely entertained at the hotel.

The college would not let me pay a cent at the hotel!!

Thursday May 3rd 1928.

Walter Deane,

I shall never get over blaming myself for letting your 80th birthday pass without any word from Joe and me!! I knew the day was in April but I thought it was a little later, and when Anna came home a day or two after and said that she had sent you a card, then I felt so badly - Joe depends on me to tell him of such things you see. Well all I can say is that age makes us all forget to keep every passing event of importance in mind. Now I will

write you an after birthday
letter which I am sure you
will have more time to read
than on the day when you had
so many others & cards and also
two birthday cakes!

I have one visit to the college
at Amsterdam to write about.

You know all about the ques-
tion now pending as to that
College - I've wanted to go there
and look about of course, so
after one or two letters from
Dr. Pease as to the time of going
most convenient to him, we
agreed on May 1st. Anna could
get away from her Medical
School and drive us the one
hundred miles, spend the night
at a hotel there & return on the
next day. Dr. Pease wrote us

the very best roads to take &
where to go for the night, so
with his letter & a good road
map we went along very well
& in fact in less time than we
supposed it would take. We only
made one turn which we de-
cided was not the best, and went
back a short distance to an
opposite turn from the main
road. We found a little place
for a light luncheon about one
o'clock, not needing much as
Dr. Pease had invited us all
to dine with him & his wife
& daughter at 6.30. We thought
we might not have time to go
to the herbarium until the fol-
lowing morning, but we had
made such
good time
that we had
all the needed

I did not see
this C. when I
began!

I am hurrying now to hand
this to my maid to mail
when she goes out this evening.
Joe says that he is tired to-
night and has not the courage
to go to the Botanical Club.

You will not be there either.
I suppose there will be at least
one or two more meetings and
I hope both you and Joe will
be at the last one, surely, of
the season. I think Joe will
soon tell you either by letter or
in person of his Amherst visit.

Very truly your friend
with love
"Mary Cushing."

large house on the College grounds.
In the evening while Dr. Pease
was obliged to go for an hour
to some meeting, Mrs. Pease &
the 16 year old daughter took
us to the gymnasium building
to see some folk dancing. The
people dress in odd costumes &
do this dancing instead of gym-
nastic work. You should have
seen Mrs. Pease skipping around
with the others, some of them
young, but many older. I
shall leave Joe to tell you of
his visit to the herbarium & his
ideas--- I was prevented from
finishing my letter yesterday &
today I have heard from Miss
Brown that you are ill. We are
sorry of course but hope you
will soon be up and out.



POST CARD

Sanguinaria Canadensis. Bloodroot.

Fair, as it stands within its own curled leaf; the snowy petals fall when it is plucked.

Photo, L. W. Brownell

Color, W. Federbusch

Not the conventional
birthday card, but
the little wild flower
about the first to

blow about here.
I wish you many
more birthdays
& that you may
keep well.
With love from
"May Cushing."

PLACE
STAMP
HERE